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THE **REVIEW**
OF **REVIEWS**
FOR AUSTRALASIA 9^d

JUNE, 1904.

HAS RUSSIA ANY STRONG MAN?

By DR. E. J. DILLON.

DR. JAMESON,

PRIME MINISTER OF THE CAPE.

THE ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR,

By W. F. SAUNDERS.
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**THE LAND HUNGER IN NEW
ZEALAND.**

By T. E. TAYLOR, M.H.R.

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION.

An INTERVIEW with REV. EGERTON YOUNG.

BOOK OF THE MONTH:

THE MAGNETIC NORTH, By MISS ROBINS.

THE MONTH'S PUBLICATIONS.

HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

ILLUSTRATED WITH PORTRAITS, VIEWS,
AND MAPS.

DIARY.

THE BEST REVIEWS, ARTICLES AND
CARICATURES OF THE MONTH.

INDEX FOR THE HALF-YEAR.

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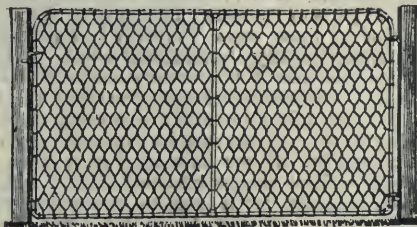
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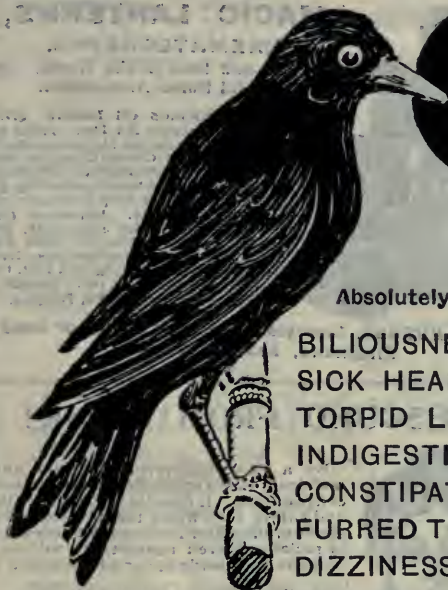
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5 Little Em'ly Charles Dickens
6 Ben Hur Lew Wallace
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8 Lay Down Your Arms .. Baroness Suttner
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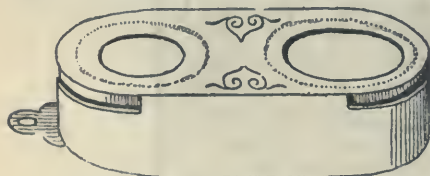
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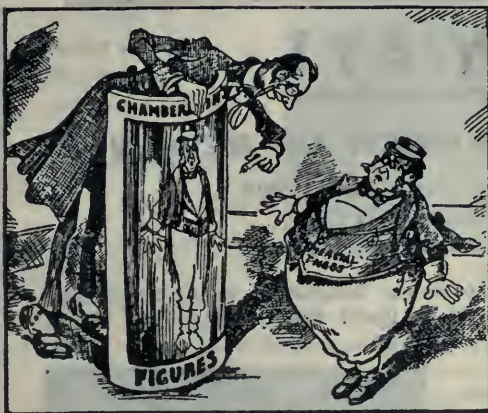
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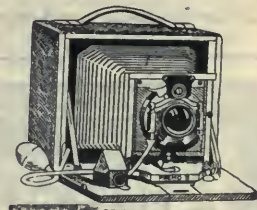
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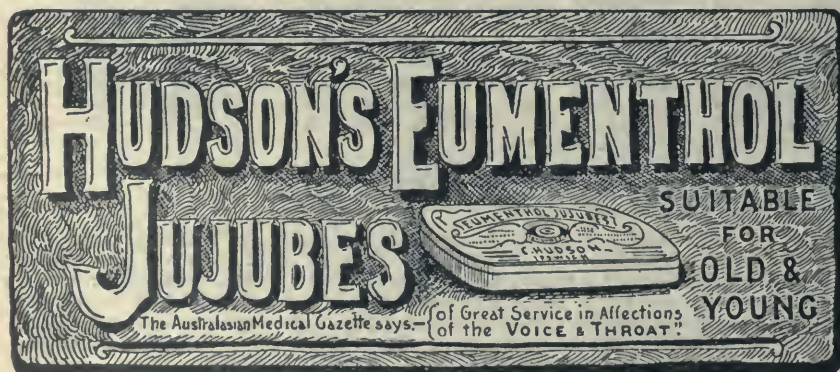
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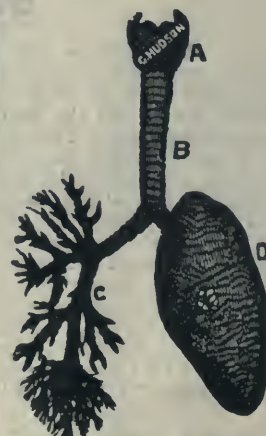
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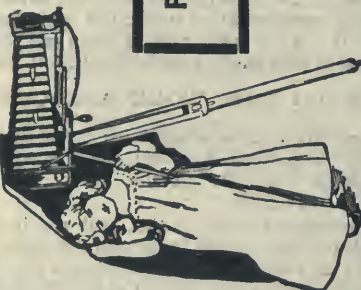
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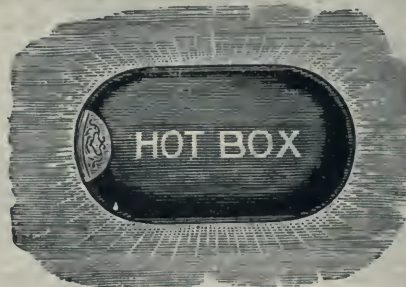
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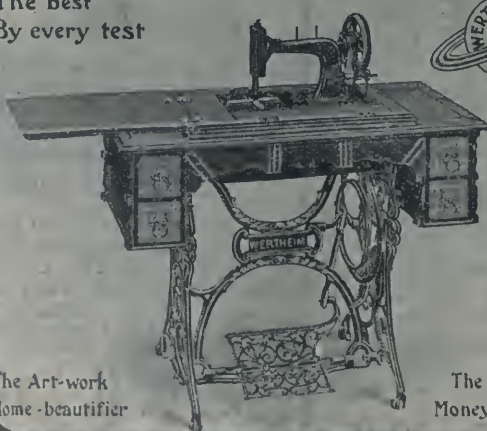
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SEE PAGE XIX.

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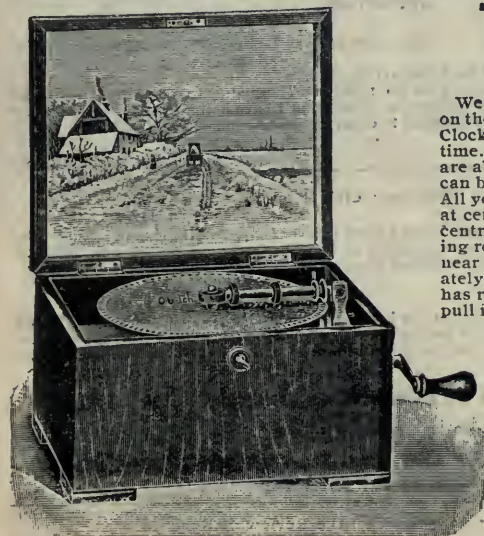
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THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

EDITED BY HENRY STEAD.

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CHAPTER IV
THE FRENCH REGIMEN



GENERAL VIEW OF THE ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION.
(See article, page 372.)

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

FOR AUSTRALASIA.

FOUNDED 1890.

HEAD OFFICE

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Vol. XXIV. No. 6.

JUNE 20, 1904.

Price, Ninepence.

THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

**"The
Best Laid
Plans," &c.**

After all the turmoil, and scheming, and counter-scheming in the field of Federal political warfare during the last few weeks, nothing in the way of a coalition has been effected. The House has been fairly rent with internal strife, but all the ferment in which Parliament and the public have been kept, as the battle has swayed this way and that, has been for naught. The net result of it all is, looking at the situation disinterestedly, that the Government has more strongly established itself. It is manifest that a coalition of Mr. Deakin's party with that of Mr. Reid is out of the question, whatever possibilities in the other direction the coming hour may hold in trust. And it is perhaps not to be wondered at. The two Opposition parties contain such diverse elements that it would mean a complete upsetting of principles of natural law, as far as they can be held to apply to politics, for them to be ever brought together, to say nothing of their working in harmonious union. A patched-up kind of agreement would have been possible had Mr. Deakin consented to take office, although it is almost certain that it would have fallen to pieces as soon as the common end in view, the defeat of the Government, had been accomplished. But the inability of the elements to coalesce except under that condition really proved their absolute diversity, and demonstrated the apparent fact that the coalition was not a matter of principle, but only of expediency. Under these circumstances it is well that negotiations came to an abrupt termination. Whether

anything will be yet concluded between the Government and Mr. Deakin's party it is impossible to foretell. The work that has been done underground by the most active spirits in the three parties is not finished, and anxious as some are that union of some two of the three parties shall take place, there is opposed to them a fierce determination on the part of others to keep each party separate and to leave events to work themselves out.

**The
Status quo ante.**

In the meantime the Government is going on and gaining experience, and becoming politically wise. The last quality was most unmistakably shown in Mr. Watson's abandonment of the clause bringing State civil servants under the operation of the Arbitration Bill. It is a matter of amusement to some, and concern to others, that the Government should have excluded the clause on which they threw the Deakin Government out—amusement that they should have so carefully avoided the pitfall, and concern that they should have surrendered a really vital principle. When the Deakin Government was in jeopardy over this very point, the Labour Party insisted upon its inclusion, although it involved the overthrow of the party which had been its constant friend, and which it had every reason to keep in power. Every consideration, friendly and political, was cast aside. The point was vital. Of course everyone imagined that as a matter of course the same conscientiousness would be shown when the party came into power, and it was felt that the Government would rise to

the position and gain the high praise it would have been entitled to had it maintained the point even at the risk of defeat. But it did not. Possibly it did no more than any other Government would have done, but that does not absolve it from what, in its case, was not only a self-evident, but the only possible, duty.

**Safe
Ground.**

Upon the question of railway employes the voting was a foregone conclusion. Unless members had shamefully voted against their principles, this was certain to go through, and it is probable that on the remaining clauses little real opposition will be met with. There was naturally a good deal of feeling with regard to farm labourers. In certain periods of the year it is an impossibility for work to be squeezed into certain hours, although on the other hand the probabilities of a farm labour dispute extending beyond the limits of a State are very remote indeed. What developments Mr. Reid's no-confidence motion may bring it is impossible to forecast, but in certain quarters there are strong hints of a dissolution if the Government is defeated. Generally, however, the feeling is increasing that the Government should be given a fair chance, and that to overthrow them simply for the sake of party chagrin would be impolitic and unstatesmanlike.

**An
Elective
Executive.**

But the position of affairs demonstrates more forcibly than ever was done even in State politics, the futility of our present methods of Government. Matters are not one whit improved as far as the triangular position is concerned. It marks the triumph of Party over every other consideration. Honest politics are impossible under such conditions. Apart altogether from their personal convictions upon certain measures, there are members who will sacrifice them for the purpose of turning the Government out of office. This happened in some cases when the Deakin Government lost its majority, and will constantly happen where Party Government is carried on. The solution of the difficulty lies in an Elective Executive. It is impossible here to enumerate its advantages over our present system. One of the chief would be the freedom from party feeling which every

member would enjoy, with the consequent intelligent non-party vote on every question on its merits alone. Another would be the removal of the feverish anxiety on the part of Governments to introduce fresh matter for legislation, with a view of giving justification for existence. The necessity for keeping public interest ever on tension in order to maintain party interest has been one of the most fruitful sources of ill-digested or unnecessary legislation. A third benefit would be the experience that departmental heads would gain, with the consequent advantage to the community. It is too much to ask of men that they shall step into the position of managers of huge concerns, of the working of which they have previously had no knowledge. Each department of Federal affairs is a great business concern, the details of which cannot be quickly grasped. With an Elective Executive it would be governed for many years by one man who held the confidence of the House, and whose accumulating experience would be invaluable. If such an alteration in the constitution were proposed, there is little doubt that it would meet with an overwhelming affirmation.

**General Hutton
and the
Government.**

The Federal Government seems destined to unearth interesting departmental difficulties. General Hutton was recalled to Melbourne from Brisbane to explain his refusal to make known to the Minister for Defence the wording of a cypher cable which he sent to the Defence authorities in England. Senator Dawson very properly held that as Minister for Defence he should know the details of any such communication. The matter, which at one time seemed likely to assume large proportions, has, however, dwindled away into insignificance, as Major-General Hutton has explained that the cable was merely a receipt for a secret code which he had received from the Home authorities. The principle which the Minister was contending for has, however, evidently been settled, which is, that any cable message sent by the General Officer Commanding, and for the cost of which the department is liable, should be communicated to the authorities here. At one time it was reported that Lord Northcote had entered the controversy, and had insisted that all Imperial communications should go through him, but this lacks

confirmation. One rather important point has been given prominence in connection with this case, and that is, the premature publicity which the matter received in the press. Mr. Watson stated his intention of trying to find out where the information came from. If he puts a stop to the leakage of information from the Government, he will do well. More than once lately information has been given respecting certain officers days before the officers themselves received official information thereof; and as officers are prohibited from communicating with the press, they are obviously placed in awkward positions. As a matter of public policy, the matter should be looked into.

Hands off!

Federal members are angry. The small State member, who represents only a very circumscribed area as compared with their more extensive ones, has been poaching on their preserves. He has been getting some postal facilities, which the Federal member even with the added weight of influence could not get, and has coolly walked away with the honour and glory which the Federal member hungered for. Indeed, according to the Federal member, the State member actually goes so far as to coolly appropriate what things are possible, but has the temerity to suggest that with regard to impossible things the Federal member should be consulted. But the Postmaster-General has arisen in his wrath and said this shall not be. Federal members must be respected. State members are not anybody, or at any rate are not any better than ordinary mortals, for an instruction has been issued to Deputies that if a State member should call upon them, he is to be looked upon as merely a private individual, and as possessing no official standing, and furthermore, that if any postal change takes place anywhere, the Federal member for that district is to be forthwith warned of it. All this is very funny to the outsider. The Federal member intends to carry as many of "his blushing honours thick upon him" as he can, and to see that no one else gets any of them. Incidentally it shows the decline of the State member in national affairs in proportion to the rise of the Federal member, and still further widens the breach between State and Federal politics.



Photo by Johnstone O'Shannessy.]

Major-General Sir Edward Hutton.

A West Australian Case.

Just in the same way as the State members of Parliament are finding themselves put in the background by Federal members, the heads of State departments taken over by the Federation, who formerly were supreme in their own borders, find themselves over-ruled and the position induced somewhat galling. A short time ago Mr. Sholl, Deputy Postmaster-General of West Australia, asked to be allowed to resign on the ground that the powers delegated to him were so very limited that it was absolutely impossible to properly administer or control his department. Particulars of the case are just available. Mr. James, Premier of West Australia,



Lieut.-Col F. L. Outtrim,
Deputy Postmaster General of Victoria.

strongly objected to Mr. Sholl's retirement on the ground that he had strenuously resisted the pressure brought to bear upon him by Federal members, and that he viewed with alarm the prospect

of Mr. Sholl being replaced by a successor without his knowledge and backbone. On Mr. Deakin's assurance that a firm rule would be followed that no extravagance would be allowed, Mr. James withdrew his protest and Mr. Sholl retired. There seems no doubt that in the case of Deputy Postmasters-General there has been displayed by the Federal Government a lamentable want of tact. In pre-Federation days they were practically supreme, and the change from full to very curtailed powers should have been made with as little friction as possible.

Post Office Administration.

Hardly had the Federal Government come into power than the Postmaster-General came into conflict with one of the most trusty and honoured officers in the service, Colonel F. L. Outtrim, Deputy Postmaster-General of Victoria. It seems that there are among the employés in the service several associations, which, however, the Government has never officially recognised. The Letter-carriers' Association, wishing to lodge some complaint, asked Colonel Outtrim to forward it to the Postmaster-General. As the matter in question came entirely under his jurisdiction he declined to accede to the request. Complaint was then made by the Association to the heads in authority, with the result that Colonel Outtrim was asked to report on the matter, and to explain the reason why he refused to recognise the Association officially. He replied that a recognition of associations would be subversive of discipline, as the department dealt with cases relating to officers on their merits, that he had had no instruction to officially recognise associations, and that they were mischievous and meddlesome, and tended to destroy discipline. Mr. Mahon in the particular case under notice upheld Colonel Outtrim, but characterised his reference to the associations in the above terms as acrimonious and contemptuous, and requested him in future to refrain from using such expressions. This was naturally resented, and Colonel Outtrim politely replied to the effect that if his administration were not satisfactory to the Government he would, if desired, forward his resignation. To this the P.M.G. replied to the effect that nothing would be placed in his way, which could be construed into nothing less than an accept-

ance of his resignation, which Colonel Outtrim at once forwarded. It follows that if the Victorian Government, which has to provide part of Colonel Outtrim's pension, is agreeable so to do, Colonel Outtrim will retire. It is to be greatly regretted, for there is not a more capable and courteous officer in the Commonwealth, and Colonel Outtrim need not retire for another eight years.

Sir Joseph Ward on the Question. The principle for which Colonel Outtrim contends has been brought up in another fashion in New Zealand. A deputation from the Railway Servants' Society asked the Minister of Railways that preference in employment should be given to members of the society. Sir Joseph Ward is evidently of the same opinion as Colonel Outtrim, for he replied to the effect that the Government could not agree to such a proposal for a moment. It would be most detrimental to the service, for every employé was judged on his individual merits. The underlying principle is the same, that is, the official recognition of unions and associations in Government departments. The recognition of the right of associations to make themselves heard in Government departments in Australia is a new departure. No objection whatever has been offered to their formation, but hitherto a line has been drawn at their official interference in departmental matters.

Mr. Wise's Local Government Bill.

Mr. Wise has surely earned the gratitude of his party in hitting upon the proposed Local Government Bill as an election cry.

The Government was pretty hard up for a diversion, and election prospects were somewhat dreary, but the convention recently held will be certain to stimulate interest, for New South Wales badly needs reform in methods of local government. The Convention to discuss the proposed Bill was a great success, from the point of view of numbers, and the conclusions arrived at are in the hands of the Government draughtsman. The Bill is to be circulated widely, and it is pretty evident that the Government intends to make it the chief plank in their platform. The elections will take place in July, and will be watched with interest by all the States. The Government has

made itself notorious for rash expenditure, but has judiciously held on to office, and has roused the keenest and most strenuous of opposition. Mr. Carruthers, the leader of the Opposition, is a man who has won great respect, and he and his party are receiving hearty and widespread support.

Senator Neild and the G.O.C.

The inquiry into the charges made by Senator Lieutenant-Colonel Neild against the G.O.C. in relation to objections said to have been advanced by the latter to the Parliamentary speeches of the Senator, is, it is said, assuming a grave aspect. It is alleged that an official copy of a certain document contains serious discrepancies when compared with the original. It is to be hoped that it is not true. Methods of this description merited and gained world-wide censure when they were unearthed in connection with the Dreyfus affair, and it would appear an incredible thing in connection with Australasian matters. At any rate, the position is so grave that no information whatever is to be made available till the investigation is thorough and complete.

Sir Frederick Darley on Compulsory Arbitration.

The Chief Justice of New South Wales, Sir Frederick Darley, has been the subject of much comment, favourable and adverse; and has provoked quite a newspaper warfare, through some remarks he made when delivering the Full Court's decision in connection with an application for prohibition restraining the Workmen's Union from proceeding further under a decision of the Arbitration Court fixing the number of hands employed and hours worked. He said that the Arbitration Act as in force in New South Wales was a derogation of common law, encroaching on the liberty of the subject in regard to person and property, interfering with the liberty of action of both employer and employé, preventing one giving and the other obtaining employment except on terms settled by the Court. It was productive of a most alarming and deplorable amount of litigation, with a concomitant of ill-feeling between employers and employés. It had been passed to promote peace and goodwill, but it had not had that effect. This is a strong condemnation, but it is reasonable that no one can get a better general view of things than the



Late Mr. Alexander Oliver
(President of the N.S.W. Land Appeal Court).

judge who hears both sides of a case, though much exception has been taken by the upholders of the Act to a judge passing comments on the merits of an Act of Parliament which he adjudicates upon. On general principles it can be defended, as he becomes one of the best authorities upon the Act, and is in a better position to judge of its worth than are outsiders.

The Federal Capital.

It will be one thing to fix upon the Federal capital site, and quite another to do the financing, if a report furnished by the late Mr. Oliver, President of the Land Appeal Court, is anywhere near the mark. Mr. Oliver was appointed by the New South Wales Government to examine and report on suggested sites. This is really the only official estimate that has been given. In compiling the estimate, Mr. Oliver studied almost every work of reference in the world that would assist him, and had the advice of local experts, and his estimate may



Judge Murray
(Appointed as Royal Commission to inquire into the New Guinea trouble).

be regarded as authoritative. The cost of public buildings and of laying out the city he estimated at £2,117,500. In addition to this there would be the public works required in connection with it, so that the estimate of one Federal member that somewhere about £5,000,000 would be required seems not unreasonable. If this be so, it may be many a long day before the capital is an accomplished fact.

The Chinese Labour Difficulty.

Incidentally the late Chinese difficulty at Port Darwin crops up in connection with a deputation which waited upon Mr. Hughes with regard to Chinese labour. The furniture trade in Melbourne appears to be in a desperate condition through Chinese competition. The Chinese will not pay a minimum wage, or, rather, the law has been unable to compel them to do so. The deputation requested that permits be put an end to, as it was believed that they were manipulated. It was alleged that in Victoria there were

614 Chinese cabinet-makers, and not 100 white workers. Last year the union gave clearances to 80 men who went to New Zealand on account of the competition of Chinamen, whose average wage was 10s. a week. Against this, of course, no European can compete. Mr. Hughes regretted that his party had not been successful in keeping all coloured aliens from the Commonwealth, and promised that the examination of Chinese returning to the Commonwealth under permits should be most rigorous.

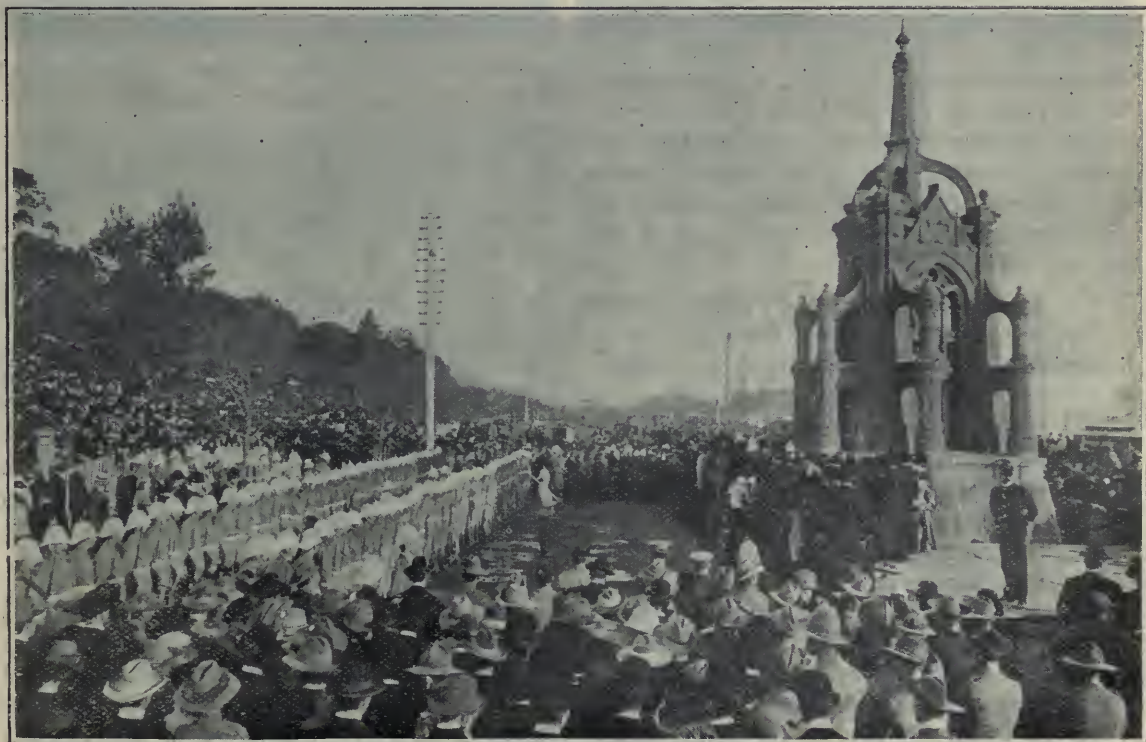
Our Diminishing Birth-Rate.

New South Wales public men and women are determined not to let the comprehensive report furnished to the Government on our declining birth rate pass into oblivion. The report was a revelation which shocked the moral sense of the community, and the Sydney Social Reform League has taken the matter up. A conference has been held in the Sydney Town Hall, attended by representatives of almost every Church and social reform body. It was decided

to try to give practical effect to the recommendations of the Birth-rate Commission, and to try to quicken the conscience of society. The Premier of New Zealand has also issued a manifesto in which he intimates the necessity for legislation to provide for the registration of properly trained nurses, for free nursing for the poor, and the establishment of homes where working women can leave their little ones during the day. In New Zealand, during the last ten years, 20,000 children under five years of age have died, truly an alarming occurrence in a population of about three-quarters of a million. New South Wales's Commission is making its voice heard over a wider field than its own, and all the States are debtor to the mother State in investigating the question.

The Oceanic Steamship Co.'s Mail Difficulty.

Another matter which the Government is bringing to a head, and which is a legacy from a former Government, is one which concerns the carriage of Victorian mails to Auckland. It is alleged that in pre-Federation days,



The Memorial to the Dead and Wounded of the Fifth Victorian Contingent, Unveiled on 29th May, in Melbourne, by Brig.-Gen. Gordon.

the Oceanic Company, during the currency of a contract with New Zealand, carried the mails of the States at the rate of 12s. a pound, the payments being made to the New Zealand Government, who passed them on to the company. The contract having lapsed, the New Zealand Government sent word to the States that they would need to make their own arrangements. This they did, when Federation came, by taking advantage of the Federal Postal Act, which enabled them to send letters at 2s. per lb. It is said, however, that Victoria, not having received any such intimation, has been paying 12s. per lb. all along, thus being taxed above the other States to the extent of 10s. per lb. This has accumulated till it amounts to something like £4000, and an effort is to be made to get a settlement of the difficulty. On the other hand, Messrs. Burns, Philp and Co., of Sydney, who are agents for the Oceanic Co., say that there has been an underpayment of about £13,000. This further complicates the position. The Company has instructed Messrs. Burns, Philp and Co. to ask the department "to relieve them of the duty of carrying Australian mails unless the authorities can see their way to pay a moderate remuneration." With regard to this, it is pointed out that the poundage rate was fixed by law, and that, whether considered adequate or not, the Company is bound to carry the mails so long as it trades with Australian ports. A clearance could be refused to any vessel that declined to carry His Majesty's mails.

The New Hebrides.

Very rightly the Federal Government is taking steps to have representation upon the Anglo-French Commission which is to go into the question of land tenure and other matters at present agitating the minds of the residents of the New Hebrides. No one can claim to have greater knowledge of the islands than Dr. Paton, the aged and honoured Presbyterian Missionary who has spent his life in work among the natives of the group. He has just returned to the Islands, but before he left Australia he very forcibly and frankly urged the annexation of the Islands by Great Britain, as a precaution to the safety of this part of the Empire. He urged that extension of the convict system would inevitably follow French annexation, and stated

that the natives were even now treated with great cruelty and oppression by that nation. He pointed out that Australia's danger would be great if so close to it an enemy were to be able to establish a naval base, and that as the group was included in the charter of New Zealand, and Great Britain had borne the expense of the survey of the Islands, she had a greater right to them than any other nation. Dr. Paton is so revered and trustworthy an authority that words like these must have weight. The question is of vast importance to us, as the Islands lie at our very doors.

Additional Pressure.

Mr. Hughes, Minister of External Affairs, replied sympathetically to a deputation from the Presbyterian Church to urge that Australia should be properly represented on the Anglo-French Commission, and that the natives' interests should be properly guarded. The Presbyterian Church may rightly claim a strong interest, for in the last fifty-six years it has spent £300,000 in an effort to Christianise the islands. Mr. Hughes said that the abandonment of the Islands by Great Britain need not be seriously considered. If the Commission consisted of three members—France, Great Britain, and a neutral Power—it was a matter for consideration as to whether Great Britain's representative might not be appointed from Australia. If not, the Federal Government had decided that it would be advisable to be represented by counsel. It was also urged by the deputation that encouragement in the form of a rebate of the tariff might be made to assist trade, but Mr. Hughes, while regarding that as impossible, said that it was probable that with improved service and lower freights, the same result might be attained. It is encouraging to know that the Federal Government is keeping a watchful eye over our interests in the Islands. To relax interest would prove a fatal blunder for which future generations would probably have to pay dearly.

State Politics.

Mr. Bent and his party have been successful at the Victorian polls. The Premier will apparently have a majority of eight or ten in a House of sixty-eight. Perhaps the greatest surprise of all in connection with the elections was the large vote cast for Labour candidates, of

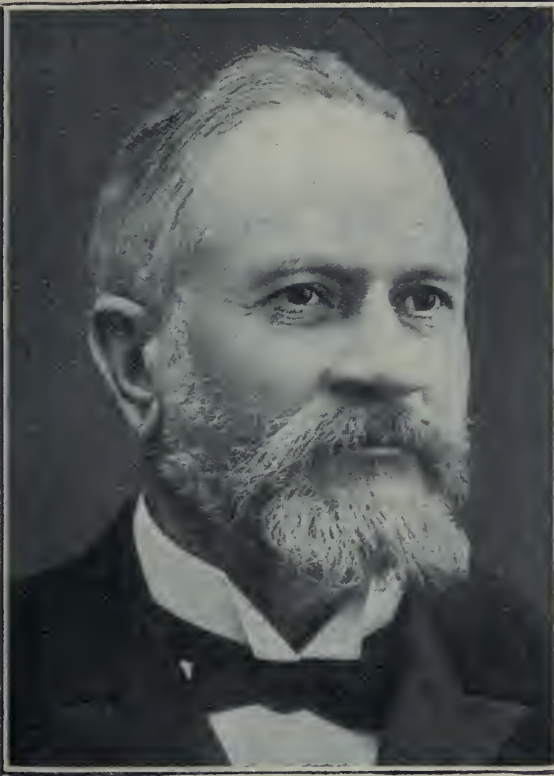


Photo by Tolmu.]

The Late Mr. Robert Reid.



Photo by]

Dr. Paton.

[Johnstone O'Shannessy.

whom nineteen were returned. Even to the supporters of the late Opposition the position of that party must present a comical aspect. Mr. McKinnon, the leader, who won his seat only after a fierce fight, is at the head of a very forlorn hope of eleven. It is said that the Labour Party means to go into direct Opposition. If so, it is a matter for query as to where Mr. Mackinnon's Opposition will come in. But unless his party and the Labour Party unite, both will be helpless. A third party can only make itself felt when all parties are about equal, but in this case the Government, if solid, can go on its way rejoicing, unmoved by threats and untouched by persuasions. How the Federal Ministry must envy the Victorian State Government! The two parties opposed to it do not total by eight or ten the number in the Government ranks. Of course, that does not mean that the Government will have all its own way. The Opposition need not despair. The position has been roughly that in the New Zealand Government for many years, but Premier

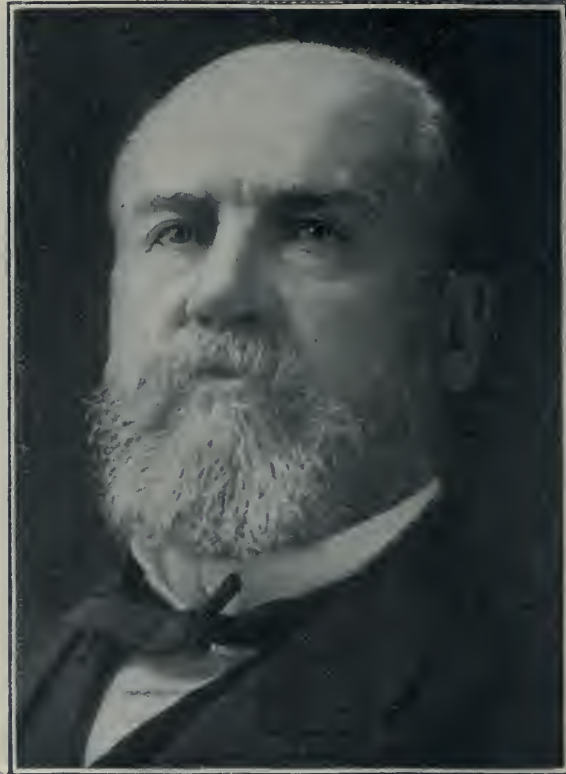
Seddon has had by no means an easy path to tread, and has had his wishes thwarted times without number. The retirement of Sir John See from political life will rather confuse the New South Wales Government's position before the elections, and will probably militate against their chances of success. The Queensland Government is being assailed with a vote of want of confidence in its administration. This course has been taken by the Opposition rather than an attack on the Government policy, as it is held that the former does not necessarily entail a dissolution. Tasmania has opened her session, and is considering first of all the Constitution Bill, which provides for a double dissolution, and after that it will take up the much-debated taxation proposals. In furtherance of Tasmania's retrenchment, the question of reduction of members and the redistribution of seats will probably then come up for discussion. Tasmania has suffered heavily from a falling-off in the Federal revenue contributions.



Photo by]

Miss C. H. Spence
(The Prominent Social and Political Economist.)

[Johnstone O'Shannessy



Rev. Egerton Young.
(See page 582.)

and the question of readjustment of State finances is really the most important which she has to consider.

New Zealand Licensing Matters.

No matter has so affected public interest throughout New Zealand during the last four weeks as the decision of the Privy Council upon what is known as the Newtown licensing case. At the last local option poll in 1902, Newtown, a suburb of Wellington, won No License by 19 votes over a three-fifths majority. The Liquor party appealed against the vote on the grounds of certain irregularities in connection with the taking of the poll. As a result, the Court over-ruled the expressed wishes of the residents and declared the poll void. In the following June, therefore, the Licensing Court refused to issue licenses on the ground that as the poll was void they had no direction from the people, and could do nothing. Again the trade appealed

to the law, but the Supreme Court of New Zealand upheld the Licensing Committee. The case was thereupon taken to the Privy Council, which has overturned the decision of the Supreme Court, and has held that in the case of a voided poll the condition of things obtaining prior to the poll being taken must obtain. Licenses have since been issued. A great deal of strong feeling has been raised over the decision, and it is generally felt that the trade will lose heavily in support, through its endeavour to foist itself upon a district which has by such a huge majority declared its wish to be free of licensed houses. An amendment of the law is necessary so that the wishes of the people may take effect, and common justice demands that at any rate provision should be made for the taking of a second poll in case the first is voided, as in the Newtown case, through any irregularity for which the electors are not responsible.

**The
Australasian
Methodist
Conference.**

One of the great events that goes largely to shape history is to be found in the great gathering of representatives of the Australasian Methodist Church that took place in Melbourne a week or two ago. Two years ago the union of the various sections of the Methodist Church was consummated, with the exception of the Primitive Methodist Church in New Zealand, which still remains aloof. The recent conference was therefore historic, as being the first general conference held in connection with the united Church. As one of the larger denominations of these southern lands, it plays no small part in their social, civic and political life. It represents 611,000 adherents, 101,000 Church members, 200,000 Sunday school scholars, 35,000 Christian Endeavour members, and owns nearly 3000 churches. Nearly 800 ministers are engaged in work, while the number of lay preachers runs into thousands. A church with such a numerical strength necessarily stands for much in a comparatively small community like ours.

**Its Attitude
to
Public Questions.**

On the attitude of any great Church to public questions much of the welfare of the community depends. The position taken up by the Methodist Church was demonstrated at the great packed public meetings which were held in the Melbourne Town Hall. In great movements making for the welfare of the people, the Church in Australasia stands well in the forefront, while the New Zealand section may be said to stand even in the front rank of the most advanced section. Its attitude towards liquor and gambling reform has been most pronounced. In common with other sections of the Church in that colony, it has been largely responsible for the advanced state of Temperance sentiment, while its opposition to the totalisator has been stern and uncompromising. Its position is prophetic of the action which the Australian section will take with regard to social reform. At one gathering the Rev. P. J. Stephen, of New South Wales, raised his great audience to a high pitch of responsiveness over his denunciation of what is



The Members of the Methodist General Conference

particularly known as the "social evil," which already hangs like a dark cloud over our Australasian life. Even stiff statistical type is sometimes eloquent, but in Mr. Stephen's skilful treatment, some returns published by Mr. Coghlan, the New South Wales Government Statist, seemed to reverberate with alarming meaning. He pointed out that in New South Wales, within the last ten years, out of 94,708 first births, 46,437 were the result of forced marriages. This is terribly significant of the laxity of morals in our midst. On the attitude of the Churches to social evils, the solution of these great problems depends, and it is hopeful when a great section of the Church adopts a policy of unyielding hostility to them.

**The
Russo-Japanese
War.**

At the moment of writing Port Arthur is invested by land and sea, and information of a determined attempt to capture the town is hourly expected. The Russians have ever distinguished themselves in dogged defence, and any attempt to storm the strong fortifications is bound to result in disastrous loss of life to the attacking party. Hitherto the Japanese have pushed home their attacks regardless of loss, and there is every prospect of a ghastly struggle round the Fortress. There can be little doubt as to the ultimate fate of the place; if assaults fail, famine will not, and the prospects of relief either by land or sea are too remote to enter seriously into the question. The Russians will naturally try and hold out as long as possible if for no other reason than that by doing so a large portion of the Japanese army is tied to the Liau-Tung peninsula and prevented from active operations elsewhere. The chief event during the past month has been the brilliant victory of the Japanese army at Kin Chau, near Dalny. After a good deal of preliminary skirmishing Baron Oku on May 26th attacked the Russians, who were strongly entrenched in the hills stretching right across the narrow neck of land between the bays of Kinchau and Talienwan, some thirty miles north of Port Arthur. An artillery duel raged all day, the Russian guns being outclassed. Eight times the Japanese general hurled his men against the Russian entrenchments, and each time they were driven back with shot and shell. The ninth charge was successful, and the Russians were

driven out at the point of the bayonet, losing 68 cannon and 10 machine guns. The Russian fatalities are not known, and are not likely to be as heavy as those of their assailants, which are officially said to number 4200. Without the co-operation of their fleet the Japanese would hardly have dislodged their opponents, but the heavy guns of the gunboats in Kin-chau Bay took the Russians on the flank and silenced many batteries. The conflict was most sanguinary throughout. The Japanese at once pushed down towards Port Arthur, which they now invest. The first naval disaster the Japanese have experienced took place on May 15th, when the first-class battleship *Hatsuse*, 15,240 tons, struck a mine some miles south of Port Arthur, and sank, only 300 of the crew of 900 being saved. On the same day in a fog the protected cruiser, *Yoshino*, 4225 tons, was rammed by the armoured cruiser, *Kasuga*, and sunk; 270 of the crew were drowned. The *Kasuga*, it is of interest to note, is one of the two cruisers recently purchased from the Argentine Government. Several despatch and other small war vessels have been lost whilst removing mines. There has been a great deal said about the unlawful sowing of mines by the Russians. Both combatants have placed great numbers of mines in and about the harbours of the Liau-Tung peninsula. Many of these must have broken loose, and are, of course, a menace to everyone in those waters. It would be impossible to blame one combatant more than the other, and so long as mines are recognised as a legitimate weapon of warfare this sort of thing is bound to arise. The Russian cruiser *Bogatyr*, 6000 tons, ran on the rocks at Vladivostock on May 20th, and after being dismantled was blown up. Reports about the doings in Manchuria are contradictory and unreliable. The Japanese are, however, slowly driving the Russians westward and northwards, but the latter have made no serious stand anywhere since their defeat on the Yalu. A concentration at Mukden is spoken of, and meanwhile reinforcements are being hurried over the sorely taxed Siberian railway to the front. But with every fresh man placed in the fighting line the difficulty Russia finds in feeding her army increases.

LONDON, May 2nd, 1904.

After
Five Years.

The month of May, which brings round the fifth anniversary of the Hague Conference, brings with it several cheering reminders of the international advance which has since been registered. Five years ago, when the Conference was preparing to assemble, there was a wide-spread disposition, among men who prided themselves upon their hard-headed practical sagacity, to regard the whole project as visionary and utopian. Respect for the humane motives of its august initiator scarcely availed to conceal the scornful conviction that "nothing would come of it." But now—how much has come of it! Armaments certainly have not been reduced. Universal peace has not been established. We have, on the contrary, witnessed the outbreak of two great wars costing millions of treasure and tens of thousands of human lives. And by a bitter irony of fate, May 18th finds the high-souled author of the Conference himself engaged in deadly strife on land and sea. But none of these adverse circumstances can alter the fact of the new great departure which has been inaugurated in the history of mankind. The Hague Tribunal is in being. Momentous disputes have been settled by it. Its authority could scarcely have been more picturesquely indicated than in the Venezuelan affair, when two of the greatest Powers—and one of them the Power least friendly to the Hague idea—were, against their will, compelled to submit their claims to its adjudication. And since then its position as supreme court of appeal among the nations has been expressly recognised in a whole series of arbitration treaties—treaties between Holland and Denmark, between France and Spain and France and Italy, between Great Britain and Spain, Great Britain and Italy, Great Britain and France. In five years, which are "but moments in the being" of the race, the Hague Tribunal has become the pivot of the international situation. So much achieved in so short a period justifies sanguine hopes.

The
Anglo-French
Agreement.

A fitting sequel to the Treaty of Arbitration between Great Britain and France is the settlement of all outstanding causes of dispute between these two great Powers. It is not easy

to over-estimate the importance of the Agreement which was signed on the 8th of last month. Its conclusion may well be regarded as a landmark in history. As befits a document of this character, while covering a vast complexity of detail, it has the merit of great simplicity. It consists of three parts—a convention, a declaration, and an annexed declaration. (1) Under the convention, France renounces the privileges conferred upon her in Newfoundland by the Treaty of Utrecht, and thereby removes the long-standing grievance of "the French shore." England in return cedes such portions of territory in West Africa as serve to make the French colonial possessions in and about Senegambia more compact. (2) Under the declaration concerning Egypt and Morocco, France concedes to us, so far as she is concerned, unimpeded freedom to remain in Egypt, and to the Egyptian Government a free hand in the disposal of its own resources, after the interest on the debt is paid. In return, we recognise "that if any European Power is to have a predominating influence in Morocco, that Power is France"; and that it appertains to her to watch over the tranquillity and assist in the reform of Morocco. Equal trading rights are reserved in both countries to the contracting parties for the space of thirty years. (3) Under the annexed declaration things are cleared up in respect of Siam, Madagascar and the New Hebrides. In Siam, British influence is recognised to the west and French influence to the east of the river Menam. We withdraw our protest against the introduction of the French tariff into Madagascar, and a Joint Commission is to put an end to the difficulties arising from the absence of jurisdiction over the natives of the New Hebrides. There are other details, but these are the principal features of the arrangement. It has been received with great enthusiasm throughout Republic and Empire. It certainly appeals to the imagination as well as to the interest of both peoples. By a single diplomatic transaction are wiped out occasions of strife which have lasted for well-nigh two centuries, and which have stretched right round the globe. And by a providential paradox, the moment chosen for this happy result is one in which the allies of both contracting parties are at war! The popular pleasure is heightened by the fact that though



The King in Denmark.

hearty congratulations are everywhere accorded to the Marquis of Lansdowne and M. Delcassé, the Agreement forms no party triumph, but is expressly referred in the official despatches to the personal initiative of President Loubet and Edward VII.

**Chiefs of State
as
Peacemakers.**

The important function which Chiefs of State are evidently called to discharge in the promotion of international fraternity has again been illustrated during the last month. Our own King and Queen, having conquered the affections of foreign nations, have again victoriously invaded the hearts and homes of the Irish people. The Prince of Wales has visited the Austrian Emperor. And President Loubet has crowned the rejoicings over an arbitral agreement and a treaty of Labour with Italy by a rapturously welcomed visit to Rome. The demonstrations attending these international amenities seem to suggest that there is growing up a passion for peace and a delight in the pageantry of peace which may soon rival the transports awakened by the pomp and the fever of war.

**The Progress
of
the War.**

The two chief events in the war in the Far East are the loss of the "Petropavlovsk," sunk by a Japanese mine, and the decisive battle on the Yalu. This first victory on the part

of the Japanese troops demonstrates their ability to do just as good work with their soldiers as with their sailors. In Japan the Army is the premier service, and much more highly organised than the Navy. The Russian forces in Manchuria, and especially on the Yalu, are not the picked men of the Russian Army, but rather the more or less undisciplined army of occupation, which has lost much of its value during years of hardship and monotony in the Chinese province. In Korea, Japan has lost no time in making her position secure, both by fortifications and reforms.

**The Doom
of the
Battleship.**

The record of ruin and death in the Far East is not all darkness. There is about it more than the lustre of heroism. There is in it a glint of the hope of the suicide of war. Long before the outbreak of hostilities an eminent naval authority is rumoured to have said that the advent of the torpedo and the submarine had in effect turned our battleships into so much old iron. This striking prophecy has received lurid confirmation in and around Port Arthur. The mine that sunk the "Petropavlovsk" in two minutes may at the same time have exploded forever the old order of naval warfare. Even as "gunpowder blew mediæval chivalry to pieces," so perhaps the submarine explosive has put an end to our floating fortresses of steel. The vast readjustment of naval forces, and the corresponding alteration of the centre of international gravity which must ensue, may be left to the imagination. Those brave fellows that went down with Makaroff will not have died in vain if they have taught the world, in a way not likely soon to be forgotten, that war is becoming too deadly a game for any Power to play at. Already the debates in the United States Congress have shown that nations will hesitate about putting a million and a half of money and a thousand lives into a battleship which an adroitly-aimed torpedo can crack and sink like an eggshell in the course of a few seconds. Their thoughts will turn rather to the comparatively inexpensive, swift, small craft, that lay the mine and ply the torpedo. The vastly lesser risks are suggested in the contrast between the eleven poor fellows that perished in our submarine "Ar," and the 700 or 800 that sank in the Russian battleship.

The Invasion of Tibet.

Meantime, on the heights of the mountains as well as in the depths of the sea, man goes on slaying his brother man. The armed host with which we had invaded Tibet, as an escort to our Mission to the Lamas, were encountered at Guru by a crowd of 1500 Tibetans, who threatened resistance with nothing more formidable than swords and ancient firearms. After a parley, they consented to disarm, but in the process of disarmament the Tibetan chief remonstrated and fired a pistol at a Hindu soldier. At once began a fight, which inevitably degenerated into a massacre of the ill-armed Tibetans. Some 400 or 500 of them fell, including their general, while our casualties numbered 10 or 12. A few days later some 200 Tibetans showed fight at the village of Samundu. On the 12th Gyangtse was taken, and there our Mission remains. The Amban, or representative of the Chinese Government, at Lhasa has sent a despatch announcing his intention to come into the camp in a few weeks' time. Meanwhile the Tibetans are said to be fortifying the passes between Gyangtse and Lhasa. The debate in the House of Commons on the 13th elicited from the Government a complete disavowal of any intention to annex Tibet or to establish a residency at Lhasa, objects on which it was suggested by the Opposition Lord Curzon's heart was set. The purpose of the Mis-

sion was said by the Government to be merely the exacting of solid guarantees from the Tibetans for their faithful observance of existing treaties, and for their abstention from encroaching on pastures in Sikkim. While accepting Russia's disclaimer of any intention to extend her influence over Tibet, Mr. Balfour implied that the effort of another Power to establish its ascendancy at Lhasa would seriously alter our policy. The situation remains extremely unsatisfactory, and may involve us in very serious complications, military and political. It looks as if it were to be another edition of our campaign in Somaliland. After much waste of life and treasure, the Government have now given up chasing the Mullah, he having retreated into Italian territory. — On the 18th we were assured that military operations would be discontinued, but later intelligence informs us that on the 21st, Illig, a stronghold on the Somaliland coast, held by the Dervishes, had been bombarded and captured by one of our men-of-war. Apparently the campaign is to be renewed whenever the Mullah chooses to emerge into what we claim as our territory.

India's Internal Progress.

These unpleasant incidents in the first extension of our sway over dusky peoples make us turn with more pleasure to the record of our settled administrations in India and Egypt. Lord Curzon's speech on the Indian Budget af-



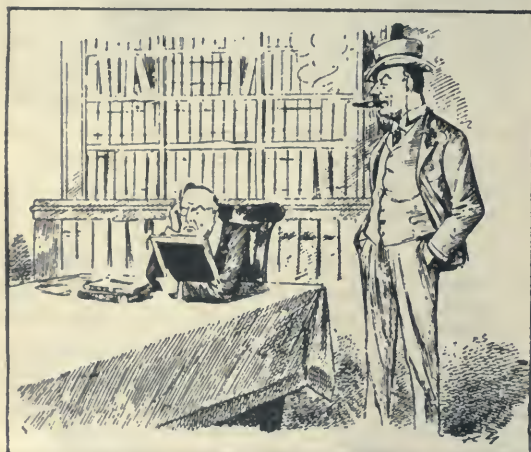
Photograph by Cousens

Preparing a Contact Mine for Immersion.



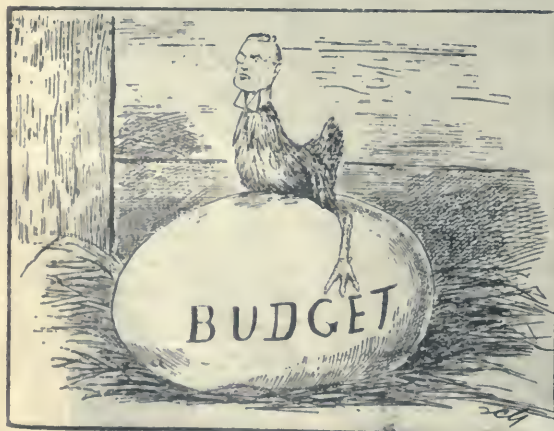
A "Double Entente."

PRETTY FANNY (to herself): "Isn't it clever of me to invent a great Temperance Measure for Mr. Bull which is also a special safeguard for Mr. Bung?"



His Budget Sum.

"Can't get your sum right? Don't worry over it, my boy; tell 'em figures are only illustrations."



F.C.G. in the Westminster Gazette.]

The Pullet and the Egg.

"I wish Pa hadn't put me up here—it's horribly uncomfortable."

firms an internal development of India which is certainly remarkable. The stability of exchange is said to be absolutely assured, the revenue has risen during the last five years, in spite of famine, plague, and remission of taxes, from 68½ millions in 1899 to 83 millions in 1904. And for five years there have been surpluses averaging 3 millions a year. We are said to "have secured the whole of our Indian railways and canals for nothing." They are now a steady source of income to the State. In answer to the charge that we are draining India of capital and bleeding her to death, he points to the growth of bank deposits from 7½ millions in 1870 to 36 millions. He also reported that out of nearly 27,000 Government appointments little more than 5000 are held by Europeans, about the same number of Eurasians, and more than 16,000 by Indians.

Good News from Egypt.

Lord Cromer's annual report on Egypt and the Soudan is a very cheering document, coming, as it does, on the heels of the Anglo-French agreement. The Budget shows a surplus of about three-quarters of a million in excess of the estimate. "The legislative council has occasionally performed some useful functions." The efforts of the Government to maintain and extend the peasant proprietary class have been fairly successful. The foreign trade has advanced. While the material progress during the last few years has been remarkable, Lord Cromer feels confident that a far greater degree of prosperity is attainable. He believes that some moral progress is being made. "The schoolmaster is abroad. A reign of law has taken the place of arbitrary personal power. Institutions, as liberal as is possible under the circumstances, have been established. In fact, every possible facility is given and every encouragement afforded for the Egyptians to advance along the path of moral improvement." The contrast between this beneficent régime and what formerly prevailed in the Soudan is very striking. Sir Reginald Wingate reports that the population of the Soudan before the Dervish rule was estimated at 8½ millions, and that now there are under two millions. He adds that the reduction of the population by more than 75 per cent. under the ravages of the Dervishes is scarcely credible, but it is true.

The Evolution of a Leader

But by far the most remarkable event in the inner life of the Empire, during a singularly eventful month, has been the change of Ministry in Australia. It is a curious coincidence that the very day after the Labour party had turned out the Government at Melbourne, the Government at Westminster decided not to oppose the second reading of a Bill which aimed at legally establishing the position of trades unions as it was understood before the Taff Vale decision. As a consequence the second reading was carried by 238 to 199—a notable reversal of last year's division on a similar proposal. Among the principal advocates of the measure was Mr. Winston Churchill, whose appreciation of the claims of Labour is another sign of the coming leader. Mr. Churchill had only a few days previously announced his intention to contest North-West Manchester at the next election with the full and official support of the Liberal Association. In doing so he stated that he would stand as "Free-trade candidate." He declared, indeed, that he still held "that the creation of a separate Parliament for Ireland would be dangerous and impracticable." But he pressed also for "a broad and far-reaching policy of domestic and industrial reform," accompanied by the re-organisation of our finances, with a smaller and cheaper Army and an arrest in Naval expansion.

A Budget Extraordinary.

Of this plea for financial reform no stronger vindication is required than the figures of the Budget which Mr. Austen Chamberlain presented on the 19th. Retrospect and prospect alike were formidable. The totals for the year just ended 1903-04 were:—

Revenue	£141,546,000
Expenditure	146,961,000
Realised deficit	5,415,000

The most cheering fact in the array of explanations for the drop in revenue was the diminished consumption of beer and spirits, which yielded a million and a quarter less in excise than had been expected. The deficit is to be met by applying three millions of unused balance of war loans along with one million of unclaimed dividends; the other sources of relief are not quite clear.



A Bond of Sympathy.

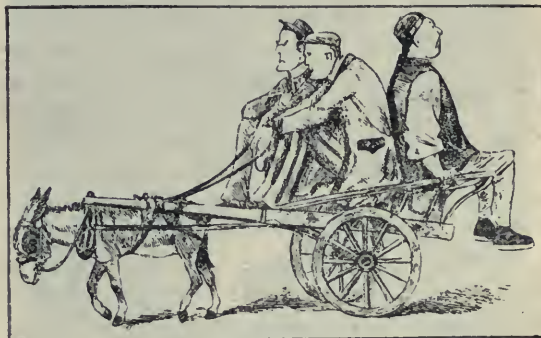
JOHN BULL: "How are your finances getting on?"

SULTAN: "I'm about five and a half millions short this year."

JOHN BULL: "That's strange; so am I. What are you going to do about it?"

SULTAN: "Oh, I've told my Finance Minister he must obtain an equilibrium. What shall you do?"

JOHN BULL: "Oh, my Finance Minister will take the equilibrium out of my pocket."



A Cheerless Easter Outing.

ALF: "Don't feel much like knocking them in the Old Kent Road Arthur?"

ARTHUR: "No, it don't, Alf. Ah if we could only drop that blessed Chinky and make Easter last till August there'd be a chance of a pleasant little holicay."



Coming Back.

ALFRED: "We've not been able to drop Chinky, Arthur."

ARTHUR: "No, Alfred, confound it! and now we've bung up, too. (Common humanity would suggest that the poor little animal should be put out of its pain.)"

[F.C.G., in the Westminster Gazette]

The estimates for 1904-5 were:—

Revenue	£139,060,000
Expenditure	142,880,000
Deficit	3,820,000

To obviate this deficit a penny is put on the Income Tax, yielding two millions; twopence a lb. on tea, yielding the same amount; and half a million is to be got from increased tobacco duties. Much may be said for keeping the Income Tax at one shilling in the pound as a permanent charge, only to be raised in case of great national emergency, and never to be lowered. It is noteworthy that Liberal and Labour members voted with the Government in support of this increased tax upon the middle classes. But the tax on tea pinches the poor.

Anti-Dissolution Tactics. This is manifestly no Dissolution Budget. It is one among many signs that Mr. Joseph Chamberlain and Mr. Balfour have come to an understanding that there shall be no appeal to the country for a while. Bye-elections have shown too conclusively what the result would be just now. So Mr. Chamberlain and the Protectionists who could turn out the Government at any moment if they pleased have apparently resolved to keep Mr. Balfour in office until public opinion is more favourable and the capture of the Unionist party is more complete. Not to embarrass the Government meanwhile, Mr. Chamberlain is abating his tariff agitation. But the issue which he obviously expects to this waiting game is to sweep the whole Ministerialist party, Mr. Balfour and all, into the Protectionist camp. The Prime Minister can hardly profit by the existing arrangement without tacitly acquiescing in the anticipated *dénouement*. The cleverness of these tactics is undeniable. But to find Mr. Balfour involved in them is to be conscious of a distinct depreciation in a once valuable asset of national honour.

The Licensing Bill.

Mr. Balfour's alliance with the Protectionist may be veiled for a time, but there is no attempt to hide his alliance with the Brewer. The Licensing Bill introduced by Mr. Akers Douglas on the 20th has been accepted by "the trade," and may count on all its immense social

and economic support. The pith of the measure lies in four provisions: (1) the power to refuse the renewal of a licence held to be in excess of public requirements is transferred from the licensing justices to Quarter Sessions (or in county boroughs to the whole of the magistracy); (2) when the renewal of a licence is refused as being in excess of public requirements the ex-licensee shall be given compensation equal to the difference in value between the licensed and the unlicensed house; (3) the compensation shall come from a graduated tax levied on licensed houses; and (4) the amount of compensation so paid shall not exceed one million per annum. The Opposition promptly gave notice of strenuous attack all along the line, and there is every prospect of a great popular agitation. It is most sincerely to be hoped that the friends of Temperance will not content themselves with the mere cry of "No Compensation," which won them so Pyrrhic a victory in 1890.

Aspects of Compensation.

Legally, of course, the case of *Sharp v. Wakefield* has settled the strictly yearly tenure of the licence, and during the thirteen years which have elapsed since that decision, brewers and publicans have been fully aware that they had no legal right to reckon the licence as their own for longer than a year. Morally, too, it may be argued that having had fair notice of the state of the law they can base no claim of compensation. But while we are triumphantly proving in theory the legal and moral right of the State to revoke every licence at the year's end, "the trade" is yet more triumphantly tightening its grip on the national life, and goes on its course of personal and political demoralisation. There are Temperance men who maintain that even if the claim to compensation be the veriest blackmail, the nation would have been by a great deal the gainer had it bought out "the trade" these many years ago at almost any price instead of allowing things to go as they have gone. Hence Lord Peel, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and a great body of representative men and women, are prepared to grant compensation out of funds provided by "the trade," in the hope that there may be brought about an effective reduction in the number of licensed houses.

The Time Limit.

But for this end they point out that it is necessary to impose a time limit, to fix a number of years, after which no compensation shall be given, and to diminish the amount given in compensation year by year until it reach zero with the time limit. Otherwise a freehold is created which it would be increasingly difficult and costly to extinguish. The compensation limit of a million a year would in any case prevent anything like the drastic reduction in the number of public-houses that the national welfare demands. But whatever line the opponents of the Bill may take, their only hope of success lies

a defiance which no Government faithful to the most rudimentary duty of enforcing the laws of the realm could overlook. The Defaulting Authorities Bill of the Government meets the case in a very simple way. The Education Department pays over to the Voluntary schools the sum which under the Act is due to them from the rates and subtracts the amount from the Government grant to the County Council. The London School Board expired last month after a chequered existence of thirty-four years. It has performed a colossal task in setting the elementary education of the metropolis on its legs. It has suffered from two great weaknesses: a tendency



Photographed by]

Lord Peel.

[London Stereoscopic Co.



The late Dr. Smiles, Author of "Self-Help," at the time when he wrote his famous book.

in being united. "The trade" and the Government are a unit in this matter, and if the Temperance party is divided, the chances of reform or of avoiding almost irretraceable reaction are faint indeed. The combined action of the Churches might do much; but will the Licensing Bill be able to join together what the Education Acts have put asunder?

Fighting Out the Education Acts.

The resolve of the Welsh County Councils not to administer the Education Act except on condition of exercising a control not conceded by the law over Voluntary schools was

to over-centralisation, which reduced the local managers to mere shadows, and a tendency to a cast-iron uniformity scarcely adapted to the widely varying needs of the very diverse districts which make up London. The new education authority will doubtless exemplify the more elastic and discriminating principles of administration which have marked the policy of the London County Council. It will be some months before the new machinery gets into working order. In the meantime the old management is kept up, with the result that the Voluntary schools will derive support from the rates without even the minimum of



The Abolition of the Army Corps.

Macbeth and Macduff

MACBETH (Mr. Arnold Forster): "If it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere well it were done quickly."

MACDUFF (Mr. Broderick): "All my pretty ones? Did you say all? Oh, hell-kite! All? All at one fell swoop?"



The Return of the Wanderer.

"Bless 'is art, if it ain't our Joe come back, just in the nick of time, when we was come down to our last loaf! Oh, Joseph, we have missed you." Welcome welcome home!"



F. C. G. in the Westminster Gazette.]

A Dissolution?—Pretty Fanny's Way.

"Shall I resign? This year—next year—sometime . . ."

representative managers. This will give a keener edge to the Nonconformist grievance: and "Passive Resistance" threatens before long to keep London courts fairly lively. A discussion of the question of admitting reporters to the proceedings of the Education Committee has elicited from the Progressive leader the statement that the education authority is the London County Council, and not its committee, which will act as an entirely subordinate department. The L.C.C. is evidently going to give an intenser meaning to the municipal unification for which Mr. Balfour has contended.

A Boom in Canals.

At home a sort of internal naval expansion is proceeding. Last month saw laid before the Prussian Diet a Bill for the expenditure of £20,000,000 on ship canals connecting the Rhine and Hanover, and one for large vessels between Berlin and Stettin. The canal, which railways were once supposed to have rendered obsolete, has now a more important place in the world's life than ever. From Canada, where the all-water way from the Great Lakes is carrying an ever-increasing quantity of grain to the ocean, comes news of a canal project which would bring Montreal 400 miles nearer to the granaries of the North West. The route would go by the French River, Lake Nipissing, and the Ottawa River. The deeds of the Panama Canal have just been handed over to the representatives of the United States in Paris, and the Canal Company has received in return the stipulated purchase price of eight millions sterling. Evidently no time is to be lost in cutting the two Americas asunder.

Germany's African Troubles.

While still faithful to her ideals of generous culture, Germany proceeds resolutely forward with her colonial development. She is at present feeling the galling side of the "White Man's Burden." The rising of the Hereros in South-West Africa is far from quelled, and has already proved a serious matter. One body of German troops after two engagements had to withdraw before typhoid fever, and leave the north and east of the province to the tender mercies of the enemy. Another body, commanded by the Governor of the Colony, only succeeded in beat-



German Map of the Seat of War in South-west Africa.

ing off the foe after ten hours' hard fighting. It is estimated in Berlin that already 526 persons have suffered losses at the hands of the Hereros, and that 130 Europeans have been killed.

A Hero Fund.

Mr. Carnegie last month has been adding "starlike radiance" to his name as the munificent benefactor of mankind. He has founded a Heroes Fund of £1,000,000 for the honour and benefit of all persons living in the United States and Canada, who have injured themselves in heroic efforts to save life, or of their dependent survivors. Distribution will be made in pensions, grants, medals. Particular mention is made of doctors and nurses and railwaymen. "Heroes and heroines are to be given a fair trial, no matter what their antecedents. Heroes deserve pardon and a fresh start." If a surplus remain after the claims of heroes have been met, it may go to benefit those in want through no fault of their own.

The Balkan Impasse.

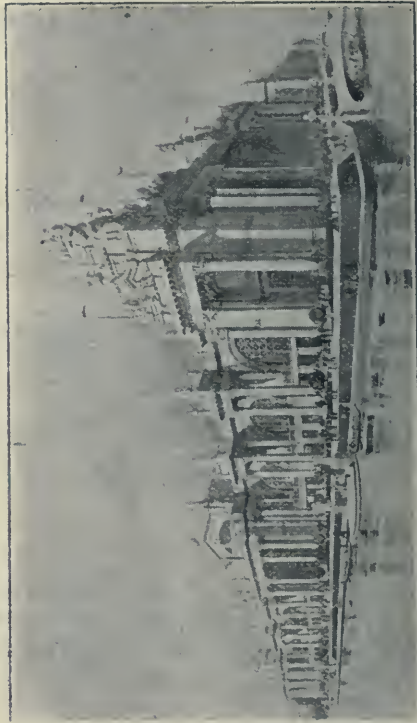
Meantime "the men who fair would win their own, the heroes of to-day," in Macedonia are still risking their lives in the quest of freedom with no prospect of decorations of any kind—in this world, at least. There has been a sputtering of guerilla war. A solemn agreement has, indeed, been drawn up between Turkey and Bulgaria purporting to introduce most desirable reforms; but as to whether they will appear anywhere except on paper remains to be seen. Hungary has had the disagreeable experience of a railway strike, due to the capriciousness of the Government, which first refused with threats all the men's demands, then granted them all, then refused the further claims the men put forth. The strike was finally quelled by M. Tisza calling out the reservists among the strikers for military service on the lines. As soldiers they must obey the Government, which as civil employes they might defy with impunity.



Model showing the way in which London Bridge is being widened.



Palace of Machinery.



Palace of Electricity.



Palace of Liberal Arts.



Palace of Mines.

THE WORLD'S FAIR AT ST. LOUIS.

BY WILLIAM FLEWELLYN SAUNDERS.

The main gateway of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, which was opened with ceremony at St. Louis on April 30th, has been skilfully placed, so that visitors entering are struck first by the great beauty of the sight before them. Realisation of the magnitude of the Fair comes afterward, with the tired legs and jaded senses. Going in, one comes directly into the Plaza of St. Louis, the great court of the grounds. On one side is the ivory-white exhibition palace devoted to varied industries, and on the other is the Manufactures Building, each structure with its own delight of columns and sculpture. In the centre of the Plaza is the noble equestrian statue of St. Louis, flanked by two other equestrian statues, one of De Soto and the other of Joliet. Beyond is the graceful Louisiana Purchase Monument, crowned by Carl Bitter's statue of Peace. Almost at its foot gleam the waters of a bright lagoon, where gondolas are plying and the boatmen singing melodiously. The eye crosses the lagoon and rests on the Grand Basin, a broad sheet of water into which, at its farther side, three splendid cascades, side by side, but converging, the central one the largest, fall over a green hill seventy feet high in a succession of glittering leaps. These cascades emerge from

three charming domed buildings on the hill, the ones at the sides pretty pavilions, that in the centre a dignified and impressive edifice—Festival Hall. Linking together these three structures is a curved colonnade—the Colonnade of States—between whose ornamented pillars are seated statues of women, each symbolic of one of the fourteen States of the Louisiana Purchase. Sportive groups of sculpture frame the cascades.

From the St. Louis statue to Festival Hall is more than half a mile, but the eye includes 'his whole scene with one glance. If the visitor be guided by an experienced friend, he will not, after this first view, continue his tour of the grounds by sauntering about with the crowd, but he will make his way by a gondola across the lagoon and the Grand Basin to Festival Hall, climb the hill, and view the grounds from the stone balcony overlooking the first gush of the central cascade. Every sense will thrill with enjoyment as he overlooks the panorama spread before him, two miles one way and nearly a mile the other way. Close behind him is the Palace of Fine Arts, and behind that an open forest in the grounds, where people may stray and rest. In front, on the plain below, all of them touched by the lagoons, are eight of the other magnificent



Cascade Crescent, Festival Hall in Centre.

exhibit buildings. Beyond still are the gaudily coloured minarets, towers, and flags of the show buildings on the Pike, the enormous blue dome of the spectacle Creation crowning the whole. On the right is the Government Building and the Plateau of States, an alluring grove in which most of the State buildings are, the green dome of Germany's Charlottenberg partly stopping the view. To the right, within a few steps of the Colonnade of States, is the walled town of Jerusalem, an exact reproduction of the Holy City, which covers eleven acres. Beyond this is the Palace of Agriculture, the largest exhibit building, containing twenty-one acres. On one side of it is the Horticultural Building, on the other the exhibit building of Forestry, Fish and Game. Farther over is the Philippine Reservation—forty acres—with its curious adobe dwellings and queer bamboo houses, the Pasig River flowing by one side of it and the walled city of Manila overlooking the water.

By day this view of the fair transports one with pleasure. By night, when the lines of the avenues and lagoons and palaces are worked out in the fiery effects of electricity, when the music of orchestra or of chorus from within the Festival Hall falls on the ear gently, when the hum of the multitude below comes up faintly, one is profoundly moved.

This wonderful exhibition at St. Louis of what the world is and does in the beginning of the

twentieth century was planned, at first, as a much more modest thing. It arose through a suggestion made to the people of St. Louis in 1898 by the Missouri Historical Society for some fitting celebration of the centennial of the sale, on April 30th, 1803, by Napoleon Bonaparte to Thomas Jefferson of the country west of the Mississippi River, the land known in history as the Louisiana Purchase and now divided into fourteen States and Territories—Arkansas, Colorado, Wyoming, South Dakota and North Dakota, Iowa, Indian Territory, Minnesota, Kansas, Louisiana, Nebraska, Montana, Missouri, and Oklahoma.

The idea took deep root: the Business Men's League, with its far-reaching commercial influence, assumed responsibility for the movement: the enthusiasm of the States and Territories in the Purchase was aroused; national encouragement was got. It was decided that the Purchase should be commemorated by a world's fair. The people of St. Louis gave £1,000,000 in personal subscriptions; the city voted a gift of £1,000,000 more and half of the beautiful Forest Park as a site: Congress gave outright £1,000,000, and lent to the fair £920,000 more. All of this £3,920,000 has been spent in making the grounds, building the exhibit palaces, inducing the co-operation of foreign governments and our own States, and in advertising the fair.

The United States Government has, moreover, spent £330,000 on its own exhibit, and the



Looking West along the South Facades of the Electricity and Machinery Palaces.



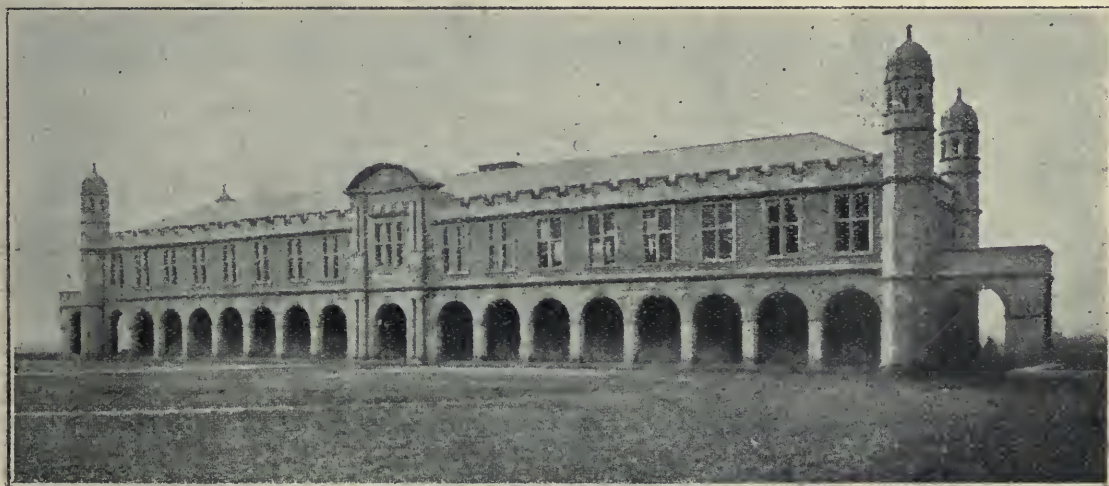
Plaza of Orleans, Palaces of Education and Manufactures.

Philippine Islands exhibit represents £200,000. Fifty-one States and Territories will be represented by comprehensive exhibits, and forty-three of them will have buildings on the grounds. The appropriations and subscriptions of these States to the purposes of the fair, varying from Missouri's £200,000 to Maine's £8000, amount to £1,428,000.

Most of the foreign governments have large and valuable exhibits, and all the great ones, except Russia, have buildings, the appropriations of the foreign participants having been a few hundreds more than £1,400,000. Germany and France have spent more money than any of the other governments, something more than £200,000 each. England, China, and Japan have spent £100,000 each, and Mexico nearly as much. The show places on the Pike are as ex-

travagant, apparently, in their cost as in their architecture; some of them, particularly the "Tyrolean Alps" and "Creation," have cost £150,000 each, which is also the cost of building "Jerusalem." Without counting the £1,200,000 to £1,400,000 which these concessionaries have spent to construct and equip their places, the cities, States, and foreign governments are paying for their participation in this fair more than twice the £3,000,000 which Jefferson paid for the whole Louisiana Territory. The computation, of course, does not consider the great cost that will fall upon private exhibitors. It is estimated that the insurance on exhibits is more than £20,000,000.

The visitor is not allowed to forget that this fair commemorates the Louisiana Purchase. He may not know, when he comes into the grounds,



Hall of Congresses.



Administration Buildings, where Executive Officers of the Exposition are lodged.

that he is entering the Plaza of St. Louis, or that the court on the west is the Plaza of St. Anthony, or that the court on the east is the Plaza of Orleans, or that the broad avenue on which these three converge is the Avenue of the Purchase, but the faces and figures of the pioneers of the Louisiana land, and of the statesmen concerned with its beginning and its development, are held up to him everywhere in portrait statues; the centre idea of the celebration, the progress of this great territory, and of all the evolutions in the arts and sciences and manufactures, is brought to his mind by the sculptured groups, historical and ideal, which he sees on the buildings edging the lagoons and bordering the cascades. There are two hundred and fifty groups of sculpture about the grounds, with more than one thousand figures.

The foreign governments have their buildings scattered all over the grounds, and this is better than if they were all together, for their architecture is so different from the expositional type that the contrast is pleasant, and one likes to see it often as one makes the rounds.

Germany's beautiful Palace of Charlottenberg is at the east end of the Avenue of the Purchase, on an eminence near the Mines Building, and the Palace of the Grand Trianon, the building of France, is at the west end, more than half a mile distant, and near the Forestry Building. England's reproduction of that part of Kensington Palace known as the Orangery is near the Administration Building, nearly a mile from the entrance. China's curious Palace of Prince Pu Lun, at Peking, is next to England. Russia was building over the way from China when the war with Japan began and work was stopped. The

place of Russia was given to the Austrian Building and the Burns Cottage at Ayr. Japan kept on with its building, which is a replica of the Reception Palace of the Mikado at Kyoto, the former capital. Siam and Ceylon have pavilions of striking appearance. Belgium and Brazil have their buildings close together, the first being of very solid construction, with a remarkable quadrilateral dome. Mexico's building is very interesting, and of Spanish type. India intended to reproduce the Taj Mahal, but instead made another tomb, that of Etmad Dowlah, at Agra. The visitor must enter these various buildings that he may learn. The interior of all of them is decorated by artists of the country with love and enthusiasm, and the effects are somewhat straining on an ordinary descriptive vocabulary. Many of these foreign buildings have gardens laid out about them, and England, besides, has a bowling green.

Most of the States have their buildings on the Plateau of States, where the Government Building is, half a mile from the main entrance.

The Philippine Reservation, the largest colonial exhibit ever made, will always draw a crowd. It occupies forty acres, eight acres of it forest, and was created by Dr. William P. Wilson, director of the Philadelphia Commercial Museum. The design is to make known the development and present conditions of the Philippine Islands. It represents Manila and its environs. The visitor enters the walled city by a bridge representing the Puente de España, over the Pasig River, here shaped like an arrow-head. The old cannon, with their worm-eaten carriages, which frowned at Dewey, are on the walls.

The immense distances of the fair are overcome by the system of transportation. An electrical railway eight miles long winds in and out about the grounds, going near every one of the exhibit buildings and other points of interest. There are electric launches, as well as gondolas, on the lagoons; electric automobiles, simple, swift, and noiseless, run about the grounds. Gasoline automobiles are not permitted to enter.

West of the Administration Building is the odd structure where the air-machines will start on their flights. There are prizes of £30,000 for these contests, the main prize of £20,000 for the fastest machine and the one most accurately steered. The competition will include air-ships, balloons, gliding machines and aeroplanes, kites, and some devices which have not been named.

At the extreme west of the grounds is the athletic arena. The amphitheatre will seat fifteen thousand people. The Olympic Games here, during the summer, will bring athletes from all parts of the world.

More than three hundred conventions will meet in St. Louis during the year, some of them important to science. So distinguished is the Congress of Arts and Sciences that the exposition has set aside £30,000 with which to pay the expenses of the speakers, many of whom are coming from abroad.

The log cabin built for General Grant, in which he lived in St. Louis County, is on the grounds. There is a crèche where mothers may leave their children, arranged for six hundred infants. Near the centre of the grounds there is an observation wheel, swinging around cars high in the air, from which people may get a bird's-eye view. There is a rose garden where nearly twenty-five hundred

varieties of roses will bloom during the season; there is a map of the United States covering several acres, the States marked by walks, the farm products of each State growing, the proportion of each crop shown by signs. An enormous clock is on the side of a hill, the hours are beds of flowers of different colours, and this will be useful as well as pretty, being visible from a long distance. The Government has a model post-office, where all kinds of post office work are illustrated, and a gigantic bird-cage, with a screened walk through it, in which every kind of bird in the United States flies. In a mining gulch, twelve acres in extent, all the modern methods of mining are being shown—placer washing, stamping, milling, diamond drilling, and smelting. The magnificent Jubilee presents given to Queen Victoria, which were lent to the exposition by King Edward through the tactful negotiations of Florence Hayward, one of the Exposition's commissioners to England, and the cleverest woman attached to the World's Fair staff, are in a carefully guarded room. The Pennsylvania Railway has a locomotive-testing exhibit, which always has a crowd about it. Here locomotives of different types are tested by being run at full speed. There is a model city, in which various places of the United States show some special municipal improvement.

The fair built an enormous hotel in the grounds—the Inside Inn—whose rate of 8 shillings a day, European plan, including admission to the grounds, regulates the prices at other hotels. Counting the temporary ones, the St. Louis hotels have now an unfilled capacity of more than one hundred thousand people.

[The Photographs illustrating this article are copyrighted by the Louisiana Purchase Exposition.]



The Inside Inn, on World's Fair Grounds.
(2,300 Rooms, 6/- to 12/- per day, including admission to the Grounds.)

TOPICS OF THE MONTH.

I.—THE EARTH HUNGER IN NEW ZEALAND.

BY MR. T. E. TAYLOR, M.H.R.

The land settlement problem is older than the everlasting hills. Many New Zealanders hug the delusion that the alert and vigorous public sentiment of this adventurous Britain of the South has settled most of the vexed questions which puzzle the keenest intellects of older lands. We have had it dinned into our ears for twelve years past by the Right Hon. R. J. Seddon that we are the most progressive of all countries, and an agitation for a reform of the land settlement system will appear to many to be equivalent to impeaching the veracity of the Premier. Despite the risk of discounting the truth of Mr. Seddon's claims to perfection, if the truth must be told, there is a big struggle approaching in this colony upon the question as to what principle shall form the basis of the colony's system of dealing with her remaining Crown lands. The land question in Australasia would have assumed tragic proportions by this time if her population had increased in the same ratio as has that of America. In

the United States to-day, notwithstanding the vast areas of land within her boundaries, the appetite for land is insatiable. The melancholy sights witnessed when new territories have been

thrown open for settlement during recent years emphasise the magnitude of the earth problem in America, and suggest that the wisdom of her statesmen will be sorely tried within a few years to allot to each equally born citizen his portion of the mother earth. If such difficulty confronts a continental nation, a fierce struggle over the land question is inevitable in these remote islands where the area of fertile lands is in comparison very restricted. The question in New Zealand is closer to each man and woman than



Mr. T. E. Taylor, M.H.R.

in larger communities. Since the foundation of the colony just over half a century ago, scores of experiments have been made to "legislate finally" on the land question. Sixty years ago, when acres were plentiful and settlers were scarce, public sentiment accorded the squatter social distinction and political power. As the needs of

the people have called for freer access to fertile lands, the man who either by virtue of his being early in the field or by purchase at enhanced values, held large areas of easily-accessible and rich lands, and so retarded close settlement, gradually earned the condemnation of the masses and became the object of their political animus. The first aggressive and irresistible demand for a drastic reform of the land settlement system in N.Z. found expression in the general elections of 1890. The demand for reform was met by charges of spoliation, mob rule and other senseless allegations. Demos may not have reasoned deeply, but its instinct had led it to apply the principles of elementary justice to its political demands. The people knew that vast areas of the colony's choicest lands had been sold by impecunious governments in the early days of colonisation for the proverbial mess of pottage. The colony was then hungry for roads, bridges and public conveniences, and cash being scarce, the birthright of New Zealanders for all time was sold to satisfy present hunger. Many large estates were acquired at prices ranging from five shillings to two pounds per acre. The land-owning class exercised an almost exclusive monopoly of political power. It was sometimes used when legislating with as slight regard for ethics as a spieler displays when he undertakes to strip a confiding victim. Ordinances were passed which gave the landowner who fenced the land he purchased a right to select certain areas of land as a reward for having fenced off his original purchase. Then an enactment declared that not less than twenty acres of Crown land could be sold. Under cover of this slim decree some landowners worked a trick which has subsequently become known as the "Gridiron" system of selection. They would buy from the Crown alternate blocks of twenty acres, leaving nineteen acres between each twenty acres. They thus secured free use of large areas of land and possessed them for years, during which time they drew the wealth from land they had never paid for, and which the Government could not easily sell under even fresh legislation, because of the difficulty of getting road access to these cunningly enclosed nineteen-acre blocks. Not only was public sentiment enraged by the methods named and others of a questionable morality, but the rapidly increasing public indebtedness had given enormously increased values to lands which were, through taxation, contributing only a fragment of the amount which the people's daily earnings contributed through the customs taxes, and through the property tax which was in existence up to the end of the nineties. One sometimes hears much of the corrupt political tendencies of the democracies. A calm and dispassionate review of the use which the

land-owning conservative classes in every country, including New Zealand, and of the capitalist classes everywhere, make of any political power they can either directly or indirectly exercise, justifies one in saying that the democracy is an amateur at political corruption in comparison with its critics.

It so chanced that the spirit of reform here was to be fanned into a fierce flame by forces which had their centre at the London Docks. The pathetic struggle of the multitude of hopeless dockers appealed to the hearts of the working class of Australasia. Sympathy and cash flowed from New Zealand to their assistance. Russell Lowell's claim to be the prophet of the masses was confirmed, and his stirring words realised:—

"For mankind are one in spirit, and an instinct bears along,
Round the earth's electric circle, the swift flash of right or wrong;
Whether conscious or unconscious, yet Humanity's vast frame
Through its ocean sundered fibres feels the gush of joy or shame;
In the gain or loss of one race, all the rest have equal claim."

An impulse swept the forces making for reform of labour and land settlement conditions into line with each other, strenuous and capable men with political ambitions seized the opportunity presented to them. Sir George Grey's eloquence was a factor in the making of the radical sentiment which was swiftly crystallising, and when the Parliament of 1890 met, the New Zealand democracy was enthroned. Not only was the old conservative force defeated; it was destroyed. Fortunately for the workers of the colony, legislative expression was given to their desires by the Hon. W. P. Reeves, now Agent-General for the colony in London. He brought to bear upon his task a keen intelligence, combined with a wide knowledge of the historical aspect of socialistic experiments. A warm impulse to serve the interests of the working classes was accompanied by a keen insight into what limits should be observed by the party of reform. The fact that Mr. Reeves' Conciliation and Arbitration Act has attracted the earnest attention of nearly every civilised country, and by some has been adopted virtually in the form he designed, proves the monumental nature of his work. The cause of land reform fell into the hands of an earnest man in the person of the late Sir John McKenzie, but his legislation shows that he lacked the wide historical knowledge of the interests he controlled, which had enabled his colleague, Mr. Reeves, to do such brilliant work for



George Laurenson, M.H.R., Member for Lyttelton.

the Labour Party. Sir John McKenzie was firm to the point of fanaticism in his resolve to "put the people on the land." He was careless whether legislation, to immediately secure his purpose, was based upon sound economic principles. In the light of what is happening to-day, it is deplorable that a man with a narrow outlook such as was that of Sir John McKenzie should have pioneered the land legislation of the early nineties. The political spirit was so emphatically radical that he could have secured land settlement based upon principle instead of compromise. When his Land Act was under discussion, certain members of the House of Representatives, amongst whom were Messrs. G. W. Russell, G. J. Smith, and W. W. Tanner, urged that the clauses dealing with the future leasing of Crown lands should include a provision for the periodical revaluation of such land, irrespective of whether the term of the lease was 21 or 999 years. From this Minister of Lands the colony received the system now operating with regard to leased Crown lands. The term of the lease is for 999 years, and the rental for the thousand years, bar one year, is fixed at an amount equal to four per cent. per annum per acre upon the capital value of the land at the date the lease is executed.

Such grotesque legislative folly could never have passed had it not been bound up in the same enactment with a provision for securing by compulsory purchase any areas of land necessary for the closer settlement of the people upon the land. It was inevitable that the thousands of Crown tenants who have acquired land under the lease in perpetuity or for the 999 years at a fixed rental should covet the freehold of their holdings. In nearly every case the capital value of such lands has increased in comparison with the values on which the fixed perpetual rental is based. In some cases land upon which a fixed rental of a few shillings per acre per annum is due without variation for 999 years is now worth over a hundred pounds per acre, or over twenty times the value which forms the basis for the annual rental charge. The conservative classes in the colony have persistently incited these Crown tenants to seek the power from Parliament to convert their leasehold title into a freehold. There is a contest to be waged between those who advocate the sacrifice of the national interest in the title to these leased Crown lands, and those who believe that not another acre of the Crown lands of the colony, whether already leased or not yet surveyed or leased, should pass from the national ownership. This issue is up for settlement. There are those who think the freeholders may win on a division if taken next session. Some confusion exists in this colony, and anyone elsewhere who is taking an interest in the growing importance which the land tenure question is assuming, may be pardoned for being uncertain as to what is the real present issue. Let me say at once that those who are supporting the leasehold system of dealing with the Crown lands of the colony are not making an attack upon existing freehold titles. They realise that hope of success for such a policy within a generation would be futile. They take a practical, and, I think, an unanswerably strong position. Amongst the ranks of the defenders of the leasehold are single-taxers, but all of them do not endorse the single tax system of taxation. All theories have been laid aside for the purpose of winning the adoption of a principle as a basis for dealing with the remnant of the National Estate, and insisting that the lands already leased shall not by any means be converted into any title, freehold or otherwise, which will result in their ceasing to be a source of annual revenue to the people of the colony. It is at this point where the landowning classes whose political instincts have ever been conservative to the point of extreme selfishness, are in conflict with those who are known as the "leaseholders" in the controversy now being waged in New Zealand. The leasehold advocates are those who are taking a

national view of the land question, while the freehold advocates are the advocates of individualism. We claim, as leaseholders, that all the facts justify our position. Let me briefly name a few of the more striking facts which we urge as a sufficient justification of our attitude.

The Land laws of this colony provide for three tenures so far as Crown lands are concerned. The three tenures are as follows:—

- (1) Cash, in which one-fifth of the purchase-money is paid down at once, and the remainder within thirty days. The final title is not given until certain improvements have been made on the land.
- (2) Lease with a purchasing clause, at a 5-per-cent. rental on the value of the land; the lease being for twenty-five years, with the right to purchase at the original upset price at any time after the first ten years and within twenty-five years, or to convert into a lease in perpetuity (3rd tenure).
- (3) Lease in perpetuity, at a rental of 4 per cent. on the capital value.

The present land laws have been in force since the 1st November, 1892, and, therefore, the returns of the Department of Lands and Survey for the year ending 31st March, 1903, in respect of lands the tenure of which is optional, will give a fair idea of that tenure most favoured by the public. The figures are:—

1. Cash: 134 selections, 16,747 acres.
2. Occupation with right of purchase: 403 selections, 118,557 acres.
3. Lease in perpetuity: 285 selections, 108,065 acres.

The total number of Crown tenants under all forms of tenures on 31st March, 1903, was nearly 19,000. The area of lands occupied was sixteen million acres, and the total yearly rentals amounted to £340,000. The leasehold lands included in these figures, which are held by the tenants for all time, as distinguished from lands held on pastoral, mining or other terminable tenures, aggregate 1,735,396 acres, held by 8952 tenants, and producing £161,472 annually in rents. Amongst these last named leaseholders are 1319 tenants holding 169,764 acres, producing annually £7452 rentals, whose holdings are subject to periodical revaluations. This land was taken up under a land law now extinct. The remainder of 7633 tenants holding 1,565,632 acres, with an annual rent roll of £154,020, hold their lands for 999 years at a fixed rental of 4 per cent. upon the capital value of the land, and no revaluation is to take place for the thousand years. The controversy waging just now centres itself around these 8952 tenants. Many of them covet the freehold and have the hardihood to propose that

they should be permitted to acquire it by paying an amount equal to the valuation of their holdings at the time they took them up, although all have increased in value; many have increased heavily in value, and some have increased their value over twentyfold. Those members of Parliament with whom I am associated, prominently amongst whom are Messrs. G. Fowlds, H. G. Ell, G. Laurenson and W. W. Tanner, resist this proposal. We declare that if the conditions of the contract entered into between the State and these tenants are to be broken, the lands must be offered to other tenants who will be prepared to occupy them for their productive value, and not because they desire to traffic in the community values which settlement has, and will, continue to give them. If the freehold of these areas is to be parted with by the Crown they must be offered to the highest bidder in the open market. Of course our suggestion that the discontented tenants should agree to this course being followed is rejected. They want the lands because of what they will produce, but they also want the present value of the land which, beyond all controversy, belongs to the people of New Zealand. If the demand of these Crown tenants was conceded in the manner asked for



H. G. ELL, M.H.R., Junior Member for Christchurch.

by the tenants, it would be an act of robbery so far as the State is concerned.

We not only oppose the conversion of the existing leaseholds into freeholds, but we ask that all Crown lands remaining shall be dealt with exclusively on the leasehold system.

The total area of the lands in New Zealand is about 66,000,000 acres. This includes fertile and barren lands. 36,000,000 acres are occupied under all tenures. Of the balance, mountain tops, lakes, etc., probably cover 15,000,000, and the remnant of the public estate capable of being dealt with by Parliament is perhaps twelve million acres. We want this land to be dealt with on the leasehold system only. The colony would receive an annual rental from this source which would increase as the years passed and revaluation gave the State its share of community-created values in the form of increased rentals. Higher education in New Zealand to-day would languish if it was not for the fact that the revenues necessary for its support are largely de-

rived from endowments of land granted by the State, and which are dealt with by the Education authorities on the leasehold system. The cost of Old Age Pensions will regularly increase, and we claim that prudence and sound economic principle justify the position taken up by the leasehold advocates. If we win, the annual burden of taxation will be lightened in perpetuity, and large public services such as those named will not be sparingly provided for, as is likely if hard times come and they are dependent upon annual votes.

The larger issues of single tax, the amount of the land tax levied, and others, are matters for discussion; but the principle upon which access may be had to, and use be made of, the balance of the national estate, is the one we are pressing upon the people's attention as a matter of urgency; and we think we shall succeed in preserving it as a legacy for this and succeeding generations of New Zealanders.

II.—CANADA'S METHODS OF LAND SETTLEMENT: AN EXAMPLE TO AUSTRALASIA.

Journeying through Australasia for the next seven months on a lecturing tour in the interests of the Church he represents is the Rev. Egerton Young, a missionary who has spent years of work among the red men of Canada in the service of the Methodist connexion. He is a man much above the ordinary in intelligence, a lecturer of a very high order, an author whose many books on missionary work read like romances—and which have sold more readily than any other missionary books ever written—a Canadian by birth, filled with a strong belief in the excellence and the possibilities of his country. You hear him speak, and the story he tells, simple and straightforward, appeals to your reason. You get into conversation with him, and as he quietly tells you fact after fact, you feel as if you were transplanted to Canada, and want to stay there. He has departed from his native land seven times to lecture in Great Britain. In spite of the fact that he concerns himself with his own business, and does not in any way attempt to pose as an emigration agent, the Canadian High Commissioners, Lord Strathcona and Sir Charles Tupper, have referred to him as the best emigration agent Canada has ever known. Through hearing his story of Canadian life, thousands of men and women have left Great Britain to settle on Canada's fertile tracts of country.

To-day the eyes of Australasia are turned longingly towards Canada. The cabled reports of the steady stream of emigrants crowding in through

her gates fill us with envy. The newspaper press all over Australasia is holding up the home of "our Lady of the Snows" as an example to be followed. Our eyes turn from the eager crowd of home seekers to our own stagnant population, and to our huge areas which lack people. Surely there is some solution to our problem. Among the thousands setting out from the old world to find fresh homes, so few turn our way. So I called on Mr. Young, thinking that "Review of Reviews" readers would be interested to hear at first hand what he had to say about it. I will let him speak for himself.

"Yes," Mr. Young said, quietly and convincingly, "Canada knows how to attract population. We have land and want it settled. North of Lake Superior alone we have fourteen million acres of splendid land. The Provinces, of course, have their own land laws, but the Territorial land, which includes country not organised into Provinces, is controlled by the Dominion Government. But both in Provinces and Territory the facilities for land settlement are unsurpassed. Province vies with Province to attract the settler. Suppose a man goes out to Canada and wants to buy land outright, he can do so at from 5s. an acre upwards, according to locality. But if he does not wish to buy, perhaps not having the capital to invest, the Government will, if he be a bona fide settler, and over 21 years of age, give him a free grant of 160 acres, with a privilege of a free grant of the next 160 acres, if it be open,

on the condition that he puts a certain amount of work into it for five years. But he pays no money. The 320 acres are his, free.

"Another advantage we offer is this. The Government will sell to a company any amount of land at 5s. an acre, the Government doing all the surveys. To quote an actual case, a company a little time ago took up over a million acres, made certain improvements, and put a small house on each 160 acres, advertised it, and it was eagerly grabbed up at a much higher price. The company doubled its money, and put on the land a desirable class of settlers, who all took the oath of allegiance. The Government is determined to fill up the country and to make its money, not out of the sale of the land, but out of the accumulated wealth of the people. It thoroughly believes in the principle that it pays to cover the Dominion with thriving settlers, and that if this be done wealth will flow into its coffers. When it has the people settled, it builds roads, railways, and school-houses, and makes the people feel contented and at home.

"Another thing the Government will do which has largely induced settlement in Canada, and that is, it will give every facility to a man and his family to settle close to one another. I know of cases where farmers and their many sons are so settled, happy, large, and prosperous family communities. Every facility is given to a hard-working man; and to the man who can only begin at the bottom, no country gives better facilities for getting on. If a young fellow wants to go to Canada, he can get all particulars as to the location of land offices before he starts. As soon as he arrives in the Dominion he can go to one of these and have placed in his hands a list of farmers who require labourers. He can make his selection, and will get from 15s. a week with his keep if he be a green hand, to £1 or 25s. if he be an experienced workman. He need not be in the country twenty-four hours idle, and he can at once start to save money with the idea of settling down on his own 160 acres. We give the same facilities to miners, and help them to get work right away. We do not want the dude, but the man who is willing to take his coat off and work, whoever he may be, we welcome and help. We can put one hundred million men on our wheatfields, and then they won't be as thick as they are in Belgium and Holland.

"Now, wherever I go in Great Britain and Ireland, men come eagerly asking for information. In one town I was approached after a missionary lecture, and asked if I would give a night to talk to 300 men who wanted to emigrate. But I want to tell you some say they are afraid to go to Canada because of the cold, and I want to help such to find a climate which will be congenial to them, and while I am in Australia and New Zea-

land I am going to keep my eyes open to see what you have got to offer, so that I can recommend them to come here if the outlook is good enough for them. But you want more liberal land laws than you have at present. It will be useless for me to tell them to come here now. During the short time I was in New Zealand, many people asked me about Canadian facilities for settlement. One man in Wellington told me that he had vainly tried to get land, that he had balloted four times and had drawn blanks in each case. He simply cannot get land to settle on. He is going to Canada with his four boys. Since I have been in Australasia I have been overwhelmed with letters asking me for information about Canada, but what can I say to men in Great Britain who do not want to go there? I may say, 'Well, here's Australia or New Zealand, with large areas of land and a beautiful climate,' but you have nothing to offer the thousands of strong, sturdy fellows who are anxious to come and make a home for themselves, and build up your country. If you people out here are going to take your position among the nations in point of population, and if you are going to get your share of the emigrants who are pouring out of the old world, you must alter your land laws and make provision for them. I am a Briton to the backbone. I do what I can because I love the nation, and I am anxious that in this beautiful country you should get your share of what you really deserve."

One knows that Mr. Young's kindly criticism of us is true. We have nothing to offer to strangers. We cannot even get our own young men settled on the land, to say nothing of giving homes to others. Why cannot our State Governments either hand over the land to bona fide settlers, as is done in Canada, or, if a leasehold system be preferred, let men take the land up and charge no rent to them for, say, five years, until they had thoroughly got on their feet? Huge tracts of land lie adjacent to our main lines of railway, untilled, little used. This should be secured and thrown open for immediate settlement. Millions of acres of virgin land remain to be opened up. A policy on the lines laid down by Canada, undertaken at once, would in five years transform the face of the country, give our sons homes, and turn the tide of European emigration Australasiawards.

Mr. Young will be in the States till December, and in addition to his lecturing work on behalf of missionary enterprise will glean from the State Governments all the information he can about our resources and facilities for settlement, and it is to be hoped that before he leaves they may have so amended their land laws that he may be able to direct the feet of thousands of home seekers to our shores.



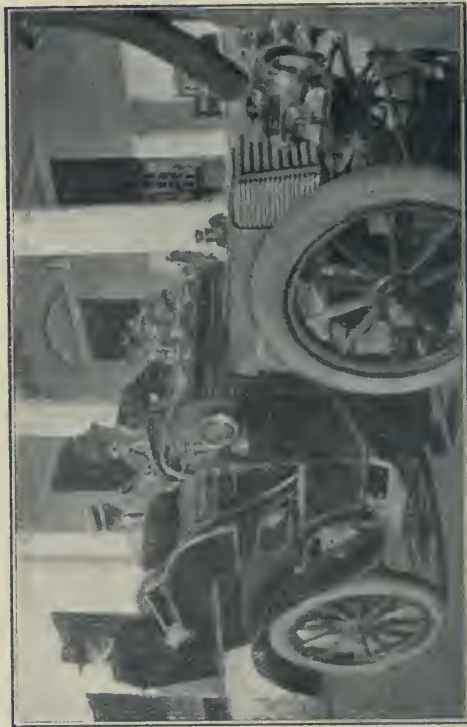
Gardens at Groote Schuur, and Mr. Rhodes' Favourite Trees.



View of Table Mountain and the Devil's Peak, from the grounds of Groote Schuur.



The Entrance, Groote Schuur.



Dr. Jameson off to Ganetown on his Motor

CHARACTER SKETCH.

DR. JAMESON, PRIME MINISTER OF THE CAPE.*

BY W. T. STEAD.

"It is remarkable," said one of them, "to note the extraordinary self-control and self-development of the new Premier. It is less than four years since he was elected to the House. For the first session, although his appearance in the Assembly was the signal for a storm of abuse, Dr. Jameson sat absolutely still. He never opened his mouth. He listened imperturbably to the Bondites ringing the changes upon the iniquity of the Raid, and, like Brer Rabbit, kept on 'sayin' nuffin,' but put in a great deal of thinking. In the second session he made his *début* as a Parliamentary speaker by one of the frankest admissions of being at fault that ever man made.

"THE ABOMINABLE RAID."

"He referred to 'the abominable Raid,' which no one could defend and which everyone deplored. He uttered no word of defence, excuse or apology, but he asked them to get on to the business of the present, which concerned the prospects of the future, instead of perpetually harping upon a blunder which he regretted as much as anyone, and for which he had already made such expiation as the courts of his country prescribed. Beyond that manly appeal, which, alas! fell on deaf ears, he spoke but little. He had a sort of archidiaconal manner, which did not fit in very well with Parliamentary debate. But he applied himself steadily to his business, and, as a result, in the third session he had made sufficient progress to be chosen as leader of the Progressives. As leader he had more practice in speaking, but it was not till the general election that we discovered what progress he had made in the art of oratory and the control of audiences. Practice, they say, makes perfect, and Dr. Jameson had no end of practice. For five

months he was perpetually on the stump. North, south, east and west, wherever a public meeting was to be addressed that could be reached by railway, motor-car or Cape cart, there was Dr. Jameson to be found talking in the most straightforward fashion to all sorts and conditions of men—natives, British, Dutch. Wherever citizens were gathered together he was always on the spot. Even his opponents could not deny the earnestness of his appeals. His friends marvelled at the transformation of the archdeacon. He had been accused of a certain lethargy. He stood revealed as a perfect demon of electoral activity. He had been a slow and somewhat indifferent speaker. He now held the close attention of great audiences for seventy minutes at a stretch, making long speeches without a single note, which were printed as delivered, without the aid of any reportorial dressing up. The Doctor was said to be hasty in temper, but on the platform he was never put out. In the Caucus he was the blandest and most conciliatory and most moderate of men. In other words, we discovered, long before the election closed, that instead of being a mere *pis aller*, we had in Dr. Jameson a political leader of altogether unexpected ability. He is far and away the best educated man in the Houses. Since Mr. Merri-man was defeated, there is no one to compare with him for range of reading and extent of general information. He is a pillar of strength to us, and we are as much surprised as gratified at the discovery that he is likely to eclipse his own record as a doctor and an administrator by his new career as Premier of the Colony."

So much by way of introduction from a devoted supporter and influential colleague, to whom I applied for information as to how Dr. Jameson was framing in what, I must confess, seemed a somewhat uncongenial rôle of party manager and head of a Cabinet. Now for the statements of Dr. Jameson himself.

*The first portion of this sketch appeared in our May number.

TO CARRY OUT RHODES' POLICY.

"You see me here," said the Doctor, as he settled himself in the chair of the Prime Minister, "simply and solely because I feel it my duty to carry out the policy of Mr. Rhodes. And I feel that in helping to carry the Colony for the Progressive cause, I have, as one of the executors of Mr. Rhodes's trust, done the best I could possibly have done to give effect to the aspirations defined in his last will and testament. The work is not very congenial to me. I ought, for my health's sake, to go off for a few months' holiday. Instead of which I am just at the beginning of a Session with a narrow majority, a furious Opposition, and a scratch team of amateurs, of whom I am the chief, to carry on the Government of the country. But notwithstanding all these drawbacks we are going ahead."

"Were you not surprised at the victory which you have gained?"

"Not in the least. The Colony is sound upon this question, and so devoted to the principle that they have even accepted me," said the Doctor, laughing. "I handicapped them badly, no doubt, or at least my opponents thought I did, for they made my iniquities the chief staple of their speeches. But we carried fifty seats against their forty-five, and after the election one of their men came over to our side, so that we have a majority of seven in a House of ninety-five—which is equivalent to a majority of nearly fifty in the British House of Commons. Considering the difficulties under which we laboured, that was a very decisive result."

"What difficulties?"

THE CONSTITUTION AND THE CHINESE.

"First and foremost, my own shortcomings. Secondly, the fact that we had blundered in demanding the suspension of the Constitution—a measure which we now see was unnecessary. Thirdly, there was this Chinese business. We cannot interfere with the domestic policy of the Transvaal. We are against having the Chinese in our Colony, but the Bond made any amount of capital against us on the subject, especially among the coloured voters. It is quite surprising the zeal for the Kaffir which the Bond de-

veloped during the election. The Kaffir almost ceased to be in their eyes a mere instrument of production. He was, if not quite a man and a brother, at least a citizen whose vote was worth as much as a white man's, and they played up to the Kaffir gallery in fine style. We lost a seat or two as the result, but we got our majority all the same. Then you must remember that the majority which we have secured is very different from the previous Progressive Party. All our members have taken a pledge."

"Yes," I said, laughing; "I was told that every man-jack of your party is pledged up to the eyes to vote that black is white at the word of command."

THE PARTY PLEDGE.

"Not at all," said Dr. Jameson; "the pledge is very simple, and it is only given to his constituents. Discipline is necessary, especially when the majority is so slender. What we ask every candidate to do, as a condition of being regarded as a member of our party, is to promise to vote, on Party questions, in accordance with the wishes of the majority of the Party in Parliament. But this pledge is limited by the condition that if anyone should object to vote for his Party, he will immediately put himself in communication with his constituents, and, if they do not support him in opposing the majority of his own Party, he will then resign his seat. That seems to me to be a very simple pledge, but one which will undoubtedly suffice to secure discipline, and enable us to act with much more confidence than if such pledge had never been suggested."

"But you would not have got it but for the disfranchisement of the Dutch who aided their kinsfolk in the war?"

"You mean the rebels," said Dr. Jameson, "who will not be back on the Register for two years or more. No doubt that helped us. It gave us our chance. But that was according to the rules of the game. They took up arms to drive us into the sea. We took away their votes for a season to give us a chance."

"To jerrymander the constituencies so as to render it impossible for the Dutch ever to return another majority?"

A REDISTRIBUTION BILL.

"Nothing of the kind. Why do you, an English Radical, assume that every Redistribution Bill must be a scheme of jerrymandering? Are you not aware that at the preceding election the Progressives polled 50,000 votes and more as against 32,000 recorded for the Bond, and yet were left in a minority in the House of Assembly? There are constituencies in which 350 electors have one representative all to themselves, whereas in other places the proportion is one to 3000. We propose to change that, to readjust seats, not by any means in arithmetical proportion to population—oh dear me no, we are far too considerate for that—but to make a very modest, tentative beginning—which will have the practical effect of giving us three seats in the Upper House and six in the Assembly—that is to say, the net effect is likely to have that result. We shall probably carry nine of the new seats, as against three which the Bond will hold. That will give us a good working majority."

"That is to say, you are taking advantage of the temporary disfranchisement of some thousands of Dutch citizens, in order to pass a Redistribution Bill which will double your majority and enable you to remodel the Constitution at your leisure?"

THE PRECEDENTS.

"If you like to put it in that way you can. Earl Grey and Lord John Russell, when they transferred members from Gatton and Old Sarum to places like Manchester, were not, I suppose, entirely indifferent to the probability that the new members would be more likely to vote Whig than those who sat for the rotten boroughs. But, believe me, from an English Radical point of view, our very modest measure is chiefly open to criticism because it refuses to recognise the count of noses as the sole basis for electoral representation. It favours the country districts more than the towns. And we have laid it down as a principle in framing the new scheme of redistribution, which a Commission is to draw up at leisure, that due regard shall be paid to other considerations than numbers, and that if possible some system of cumulative voting should be provided to secure the protection of minorities."

"Your Dutchman ventures to disagree with you as to what is best for South Africa."

"ALL FOR LOCAL SELF-GOVERNMENT."

"Not at all," said Dr. Jameson. "We are all for local self-government. We are for Africa for those who live in it, and although we do not talk about eliminating the Imperial factor, we have no notion of being bossed from Downing Street. We mean to keep the British flag flying."

"And so do all the Dutch," I interpolated. "They are for the flag, as Canadians and Australians are for the flag, and you are for something more. Is it not so?"

WANTED—A LIVING UNION WITH THE EMPIRE.

"We want a real and living union between South Africa and the rest of the Empire, not a mere simulacrum of unity which would be tolerated for the sake of what we could get from it, and repudiated instantly if we were asked to offer any *quid pro quo*. We are for mutuality of sacrifices."

"Which must be a voluntary sacrifice, and to that the Dutch will agree all the more readily when they understand it is voluntary on their part, and not enforced on them by us?"

"I am all for voluntary and spontaneous co-operation on the part of the colonies. Who wishes to force them? Not I. It must be a union of hearts, based upon the consciousness of mutual interests. We love the Empire, we are proud of it. The Bond Dutch do not."

"Considering how the Empire has scourged their kinsfolk with scorpions, that is not very surprising. You can never win love by coercion."

"Neither can you maintain society, to say nothing of Empire, if you allow unlimited liberty of private rebellion, which was, no doubt, the ideal of the old Boers who trekked across the Vaal in order that each of them might be King, Lords and Commons in his own shanty, none daring to make him do anything he did not want to do. What we recognise is that we are evolving a wider, a higher, and more complex state of political organisation than the ideal of the voortrekker, and in that vast entity which we call the Empire we must take our due share of responsibility if we would maintain the British ideal of liberty and self-government."

THE BRITISH IDEAL.

"The British ideal," I replied, "is that each colony to which self-government has been conceded should prove its loyalty by insisting upon its rights, by—if need be—opposing by force of arms any attempt at coercion on the part of central rulers who, like George the Third, forget the fundamental principles of English freedom."

THE LAST ELECTION.

"How did the voting go at the last election?"

"We carried the whole Eastern Province, the whole of Bechuanaland and Griqualand West, and Cape Town. The Bond carried the centre of the Colony. Of twenty-four uncontested seats, seventeen were left to the Bond. In the contested seats, we polled about 35,000 votes, as against 21,000 given to the Bond candidates. Such a majority is tolerably decisive, even though it takes no account of independent votes. What emphasis it lacked was supplied by the clean sweep that was made of what Lord Randolph would call 'the old gang.' Sir George Sprigg, Mr. W. P. Schreiner, Mr. Merriman and Mr. Sauer have no seats in the new Assembly. There is not a single ex-Minister in the House outside the Progressive ranks."

"And you will now proceed to trample upon your Dutch fellow-citizens in the sacred name of British Ascendancy?" I remarked.

PLEDGED TO EQUAL JUSTICE AND EQUAL RIGHTS

"Stuff and nonsense," said Dr. Jameson. "Why don't you put all that rubbish out of your head and look at facts. We are pledged up to the hilt to equal justice and equal rights for all civilised men. It is the Bond which stands on the platform of racial supremacy."

"Humph! The zeal of the Progressives for equal rights is probably as great as their zeal against Chinese labour. Both are in the programme, but in practice —"

"Well, we shall see. We ask for no privileges from Britain that we do not concede equally to our Dutch fellow-colonist."

"I would beg you," he remarked, "to discriminate between the Bond and the Dutch. There are ten Dutch members among the supporters of the Government. It is only the Bond Dutch who struggled for the principle of racial ascendancy, and utterly refuse to accept the principle

of equal rights. Now the Bond Dutch, on the matters of education, are exactly where the high Anglican clergy stand in England. Their idea is that the Dutch Reformed Church should run the State Schools, which are maintained in equal proportion by school fees and by a grant from the central Government, and that they should be saturated with the Dutch Reformed Church atmosphere; and that they should be controlled and run in the interests of their particular sect. Further, they are against the principle of compulsory education. We Progressives have at least this much in common with our pro-Boer Radicals at home, in that we are in favour of compulsory education, and we are dead against the use of State funds for the purpose of subsidising schools which are conducted and controlled in the interests of a single sect."

MAINTAINING LIBERAL PRINCIPLES.

"But that is not the only question in which you will find, if you look into it, that the Progressives in this country are really maintaining Liberal principles as against the high old Tories of the landed oligarchy of the Dutch farmers. We are in favour of taxation of revenue only. We succeeded in abolishing the tax upon imported meat, which the Bond does not now even venture to propose to restore. We also reduced the import duties on flour from £5 to £2 per ton, and on wheat from £2 to £1 a ton. We have also granted a 25 per cent. preference on our 10 per cent. revenue tariff for British imports. And we stand pledged to do everything we can do by means of fiscal legislation to reduce the cost of the necessities of life."

"I am glad to hear it," I replied, "but hardly expected it, considering the enthusiastic support you gave Mr. Chamberlain's false move, which has wrecked his own party and brought his own career to a somewhat humiliating close."

THE PROGRESSIVE PROGRAMME.

"We shall see about that," said Dr. Jameson; "but I will proceed with my exposition of the Progressive programme. As you will see, it contains fifteen articles, of which a considerable number may be regarded as common ground—such as the extension of railways, the reduction of railway rates, the application of the Employers'

Liability Act to the whole Colony, the establishment of a proficient agricultural department. To all these, I presume, the English Radicals would have no objection; but you ought enthusiastically to support our proposal to clap a smart excise duty upon Cape brandy. At the present moment the Cape wine growers are free to manufacture as much brandy as they please, and sell it without paying a farthing duty. What we want to do is to put a tax on brandy in the interests of temperance, as well as of sound finance; for this we have the right to appeal to your sympathy. We are also in favour of an income tax on dividends, although this may surprise you, as you are constantly being told we are the slaves of De Beers, and exist solely to serve the interests of the great capitalists. Another article in our programme is the prohibition of the sale of liquor to aboriginal natives. We may probably make an attempt to pass a Truck Act which will put down the pernicious practice of paying workmen in liquor. Sometimes workers in the vineyards get part of their wages in drink; there is no Truck Act in the Colony. On all these points, I think you will agree with me that our programme is framed upon sound Liberal and Progressive lines; and that, when it comes to be a question between the Bond Dutch, who are essentially high Tories, and the Progressives, we have a right to expect your sympathy and support."

So far Dr. Jameson. We sat up till nearly one o'clock in the morning, arguing, declaiming and dooming each other to the direst pains and penalties for our treason to the sound principles of British loyalty. Mine is the loyalty of the Roundhead, Dr. Jameson is rather of the school of Montrose and Claverhouse. And it is upon

the bed-rock question of what constitutes loyalty and what is disloyalty that everything turns.

THE FIRST SPROUT OF THE MILLENNIUM.

If Dr. Jameson can but convince the Dutch of South Africa that he really means what he says, and if he further can convince himself that it is the first duty of a Colonial Government to maintain its rights as against the central power, and that there is no such heinous disloyalty as disloyalty to the fundamental principles of liberty and self-government, a brighter future will dawn upon the unfortunate country in which he sees the first sprout of the millennium.

A PERSONAL TRIBUTE.

Of Dr. Jameson, in conclusion, what need be added beyond a last word of tribute to his inexhaustible charm of manner, his kindliness of heart, and the indomitable, persistent courage of the man? "There must be something good about that wicked man," said an excellent Dutch lady, "when, despite all his crimes, he seems to command so much love and devotion." There must be some sterling metal about him, otherwise he would never have survived the fiasco of the Raid. Nothing can be more plausible than his professions. But the Dutch remember his assurances to Lobengula, and they ponder over the treachery that hatched the Conspiracy and the Raid. Confidence is a plant of slow growth. Dr. Jameson will have to give many signal proofs of his rectitude of purpose and vigour of resolution before he can convince the Dutch that he really means to treat them the same as if they were Britons, and that if in the whirligig of time they should in turn secure a majority, he will not grudge them the exercise of the same liberty and the same rights that he is claiming for himself to-day.

HAS RUSSIA ANY STRONG MAN?

BY DR. E. J. DILLON.

Russia possesses very few conspicuous and seemingly no great men at the beginning of one of the most fateful periods of her checkered history. At home, the thinking and the working classes live in a continuous ferment of passive resistance to the daily manifestations of bureaucratic authority—a ferment much too intense and widespread, it would seem, to be amenable to the palliative or coercive measures hitherto employed against it with success. Abroad, a series of complications has arisen which threatens to undermine the paramount position occupied by Russia in the hierarchy of nations for over a decade; and as yet the men capable of steering the ship of state clear of both or either of these dangers have not come to the front. Dexterous and conscientious officials are, indeed, numerous enough at the apex of the social pyramid, but they are mostly individuals to whom uniforms, rank and decorations impart the appearance of intellectual or administrative talents which many of them in reality sadly lack.

REPRESSION OF THE BUREAUCRACY.

From this striking fact, however, it would be a mistake to draw the inference that there are no master spirits among a people of nearly one hundred and fifty millions. There may be, undoubtedly there are, many men of superior parts, possibly more than one individual of real genius, who, under such circumstances as prevail in the United States, France or England, would be able and ready to take the tide in the affairs of their country at the flood. But in Russia, it is affirmed, they are condemned to obscurity. The impersonal system of bureaucracy acts, people complain, as a scythe cutting off, as it were, the heads of those who rise above the low level of the average *tshinovnik*, or official. For the man who has not donned the state uniform in his youth, and been duly ground in the administrative mill, even though he were a Bismarck and a Napoleon combined, there is no legal avenue to power or influence. He is condemned to inactivity and silence under pains and penalties, which, during the past few weeks, are understood to have been intensified. His whole duty is to hearken and obey; his greatest crime to criticise or oppose those whom chance or seniority has placed at the head of the administration. These are plain facts which almost every Russian will avow: whether the principles underlying them are sound or the reverse is a question which I am not now concerned to discuss. Instances of how the system works, eliminating from the lists every

gifted man who lacks the hall-mark of bureaucracy, are numerous. Two will suffice as illustrations. In the ecclesiastical sphere, Russia has for ages suffered from a dearth of men uniting the breadth of view which learning bestows with the apostolic zeal whose source is religion. Hence sectarians of every shade of opinion and almost every conceivable rule of life have drawn scores of thousands of religious souls away from the orthodox Church. At last a true apostle arises in the ranks of the orthodox clergy, a man of spotless life, of natural and fervid eloquence, free from pedantry, burning with zeal for his fellow-men—a sort of Henry Ward Beecher of the masses. His word is a magnet to draw men: thousands flock round him, a keen interest is awakened in the breasts of the lowest members of society in religion, morality and clean living. But as Father Petroff was considered to have left the traditional, narrow groove, to have neglected to accumulate the cut-and-dried phrases in which his brethren have been wont to deal for centuries, his light was suddenly put under a bushel, and he was forbidden, a few months ago, ever to deliver an address to the people again unless it had first received the approval of his superiors.

HOW ORIGINAL THINKERS ARE TREATED.

Another instance is the marshal of nobility of the province of Orel, M. Stakhovitch. A man of immense capacity for work, of high administrative ability, of varied reading and of moderate views, he would in any other country of Europe have long ago taken his place as the chief of the Conservative party. In Russia, where there are no political parties, he is regarded, and indeed treated, as an incorrigible radical, whose ideas are subversive and whose influence is pernicious. His work in the *zemstvo*, or district council, excited the admiration of all who desire to see that popular institution develop into a legally recognised form of local autonomy. The district council which he set himself to revive was but a skeleton a few years ago; yet in a very short time he had imparted the breath of life to the dry bones, and the *zemstvo* thereupon improved existing schools, created new ones, adopted measures against disease, alcoholism, ignorance, and petitioned the Government to extend its power or else to continue the good work on the same lines. But M. Stakhovitch ruined his career and immediately damaged his cause by an act which would be judged less harshly abroad than in Russia; he delivered an eloquent speech before

the missionary congress on liberty of conscience, believing that without that liberty neither Christian nor other missionaries have much chance of converting a benighted people. But the theme is tabooed in Russia, the thesis is condemned, and M. Stakhovitch gave great umbrage to the official world by his temerity. He was, however, at once elected marshal of the nobility, and invested with all the powers which his fellow-subjects were able to confer upon him. But the utmost they enable him to achieve is to mend the rural roads, appoint rural doctors, suggest the names of school teachers, and have statistics gathered, sifted and published. Stakhovitch's qualities, however, may be measured by the significant fact that he has not only gained prominence independently of State service, but that his name is known from one end of the empire to the other.

THE RISE AND FALL OF WITTE.

Serghei Yulyevitch Witte was a minister of this type, a daringly original thinker who despised the pedantries of officialdom, thirsted for achievement, and could not content himself—as, indeed, what genuine statesman ever could?—with command of a mere segment of the administrative circle, which he figures to himself as a wheel in movement. He held, and holds, that all departments of the administration, all measures of each ministry, all official acts and edicts on which the weal of the empire to any extent depends, should be co-ordinated to the one end. And as it was impossible to attain this object by the formation of a responsible Cabinet—inasmuch as an institution of that kind would smack of constitutionalism—he sought to compass it by influencing all his colleagues by tightening and loosening the strings of the public purse. But the problem was insoluble; the Russian Gulliver was bound hand and foot by the threads of the pigmies, and if not exactly cast into outer darkness, was thrust into relative obscurity.

RUSSIA NOT READY FOR HIS REFORMS.

Any task to which he set his hand presupposed other tasks successfully achieved, and those other labours depended upon the goodwill of colleagues who sometimes held views and pursued aims different from those of M. Witte, and at other times simply had other irons in the fire and could not give their attention to any questions of reform. It was thus that, in order to create a Russian industry, he postulated elementary and technical education which other ministers looked upon as a formidable solvent of the whole social fabric of the empire. One of the worst results of this one-sided policy of the government acting against Witte's scheme is believed to be the creation of a proletariat with an effective organisation and

the power which combination gives, but lacking the self-discipline, the moderation, and all the other correctives which are found in the same class among educated, and therefore more advanced, peoples. The results of this unfinished work bid fair to make themselves so keenly and, indeed, so painfully felt that if M. Witte only lives long enough he will be called upon, like the magician in Goethe's poem, to render the spirits harmless whom the half-initiated disciple conjured up and set at work.

Another of the faults of the late finance minister lay in his indifference to the art of pleasing. Neither by nature nor by choice is he a courtier. He throws his loyalty—as many a truly devout person puts his praying—into his daily work. Thus he put an end to the ruinous fluctuations of the Russian rouble, introduced a gold standard, recreated the State bank, created an industry which passed through the crisis of infancy at the time of his fall, built the most extensive railway in the world, and was about to monopolise for the State some of the luxuries and necessities of life, while educating and training the people at home and maintaining peace abroad. Probably no more grandiose programme has ever been conceived in Russia since the days of Peter the Great. Exception may, indeed, be reasonably taken to some, nay, to many, of the schemes it includes, but almost everyone hails two of them with unqualified delight: the raising of the intellectual and ethical standard at home and the preservation of peace abroad.

WITTE AND THE FAR EAST.

Peace with foreign states abroad has ever been one of the fundamental maxims of M. Witte's programme. Whatever value he may have set upon the markets of Manchuria—and he certainly estimated foreign trade much higher than any of his colleagues—he would not have risked a war to acquire them. He was, indeed, preparing to invade all markets by degrees, but not by force. "First, let us supply our own industrial wants cheaply and well, and then we can compete with foreigners abroad," he remarked to me, a few years ago. "But we must not put the cart before the horse," he added.

If, therefore, M. Witte had been in the position of, say, Prince Gortchakof, under Alexander II., the continuous ferment within the empire and the fateful complications without would, in all probability, have been successfully avoided. But even at the height of his power, when people spoke of him as almighty, his influence was restricted almost to the limits of his own ministry. His opinion, indeed, was often asked on other matters as well, but it was very seldom followed. And yet there was—nay, there still is—no other known man, be he minister or private citizen, in

Russia who is as competent to tender advice on all the Sphinx's questions put to the Tsar's Government to-day as is M. Witte. Having been asked to point to the strong man of Russia, the political pilot capable of taking command of the ship of State during a critical period and of steering it safely into calm waters, I feel disposed to say that that man is M. Witte. Even now many of those who were his implacable enemies so long as he held office yearn to see him, not merely restored to power, but promoted to a position similar to that occupied by Prince Gortchakof half a century ago.

WILL HE AGAIN TAKE THE REINS?

That Witte worked his way to the top of the hierarchical ladder by dint of inborn force, and maintained his place there for a considerable time, is but an exception which serves to bring out the general rule in greater relief. And that rule is seen most distinctly in operation in the light of the suddenness and the completeness of his fall. After having rendered great services to the State, and while working at the execution of a programme which had been over and over again accepted and approved, he was all at once struck powerless, owing to invisible influences which would have had no scope if the bureaucracy possessed the sense, rare among Russians, of the substantial unity of all State departments and of all aims of government.

If an official of M. Witte's worth fell a victim to such secondary causes, against which no degree of merit avails, what chance, Russians ask, have unofficial persons of making headway against the powerful current of officialdom?

BEZOBRAZOFF RECOMMENDS ALEXIEFF.

It may be well that considerations of this kind moved his Majesty the Tsar to test the fitness of a number of outsiders who had not passed through the administrative mill. It was certainly a generous idea, worthy of a patriotic monarch, and had there been any effective machinery for executing it, might have been fruitful of much good. But, in default of a regular and effective system such as exists in other countries, the choice of the new men was left pretty much to chance. Among the half-dozen outsiders whose views on the condition of the nation at home and abroad were asked and received, not one had previously given any proofs of his fitness to govern or advise. One of them, however, M. Bezobrazoff, concerning whom so much has lately been written in the foreign press, recommended to the favourable notice of his Imperial master the man who is by many regarded as Russia's born leader during the present critical period of

her history. That man is Evghenyi Ivanovitch Alexieff, vice-admiral of the navy and viceroy of the Far East.

Before M. Bezobrazoff's visit to Manchuria, Admiral Alexieff was known as a conscientious and hard-working naval officer, such as Admirals Avellan and Skridloff were before him. But beyond this, no brilliant feats and no extraordinary career were expected for him. Born in 1843, of an Armenian father and a Russian mother, Alexieff received the ordinary naval education and training, and has ascended the hierarchical ladder in the usual humdrum way, without gaining any greater distinction than zeal in the service and a pleasing manner in social relations are wont to confer. He lacked even the open sesame of nobility. His father was the manager of the estate of Count Modvinoff, of whose family one member has in every generation served the State in the imperial navy. Encouraged by him, young Alexieff entered the Naval School of St. Petersburg, an institution which nowadays receives none but the sons of noblemen, but was less exclusive forty-four years ago. His mother, a Russian lady and a member of the orthodox Church, is still living in the government of Poltava, in southern Russia.

Alexieff's ambition dates from his school-days, and comrades of his assure me that it was never limited by the possibilities of the career he had chosen, but soared to quite imaginary heights. In this respect he widely differed from his brother, a man of modest aims and retiring disposition, who is now an obscure officer on the retired list. Since E. I. Alexieff has achieved the highest rank which the Tsar can confer upon him, legend has woven its halo around his name, and his first and only feat is said to have consisted in his spirited treatment of two British warships in 1881. At that time a feeling of intense bitterness marked the relations of England and Russia. Two British vessels entered the port of Nagasaki, where Alexieff was in command of a cruiser. The British vessels were manœuvring, intentionally or unwittingly, in such a way that the Russian cruiser was in danger of getting rammed. Alexieff, standing on the bridge, suddenly gave orders that all guns be pointed at the offending vessel, and at the same time signalled to its commander that, unless he desisted then and there, he would order his gunners to open fire. Thereupon the English commander, seeing that the Russian meant what he said, promptly took the frank warning and abandoned his evolutions. The Tsar Alexander III. afterwards gracefully expressed his thanks to Alexieff, and gave him a signal mark of his approval.

So the story runs, and it is more readily believed because it tallies with the known character of the man. He is capable of exercising a won-

derful degree of self-restraint any length of time, never once uttering a word or betraying his emotions by a gesture, but at last, and with great deliberation, the pent-up passion bursts all bounds and sweeps away all kinds of restraint. As a matter of sober fact, however, the characteristic story is authentically told of Admiral Crown, who was, in truth, the Russian *dramatis persona*, and not Alexieff. Alexieff owes his promotion, which, seeing that he is already forty-three years in the service, can hardly be termed abnormally rapid, to his qualifications as a naval officer. He is clear-witted, cold-blooded, resourceful, a thorough gentleman in society, and a popular disciplinarian in the service. He keeps his subordinates well in hand, is noted for his impartial justice, and exerts a beneficent influence over his bluejackets which tends to bring out all their best qualities. Although he hates laxity, the fibre of his character is singularly free from that cast-iron rigour which provokes hatred and paves the way to insubordination.

A CLEVER, ALERT NAVAL OFFICER.

Alexieff was sent to the United States to take command of his first ship, the "Africa," which was ever afterward one of the best-kept in the Russian navy. Noticing the havoc which a taste for drinking was working among the men, he introduced a series of reforms, based upon amusing and interesting games, in which he taught them to indulge during their leisure hours, the most proficient winning prizes. His next ship, the "Admiral Korniloff," was in like manner kept in such apple-pie order as to excite the admiration or the envy of his brother commanders. For several years Alexieff resided in Paris as the naval attaché of the Russian Government, and it was during that period of his life that the softer emotions of human nature, of which many of those who know him best declare that he is wholly devoid, came near to asserting their sway. But he finally emerged from the ordeal unscathed, as it would seem, and, to the delight of those who affirm that he lacks a heart, has remained a bachelor to this day.

In Paris, Alexieff improved his knowledge of French, and showed himself dexterous in the management of affairs and gifted with considerable diplomatic tact, self-possession, and self-reliance. It was these qualities, and not any outburst of passion in Nagasaki, that gained him the post of commander of the Pacific Squadron in 1899, which had been well filled before—first by Admiral Hildebrand, and then by Admiral Skridloff. The Boxer rising in China offered Alexieff a further opportunity of displaying his tact, self-mastery, and resourcefulness, and he would in all probability have ended his career as minister of the marine had not fate brought him

in contact with the most influential of all the outsiders, M. Bezobrazoff, who had gone to the Far East on a tour of inspection. This gentleman, not yet secretary of state, came under the charm of Alexieff, who confirmed him in his original but questionable views respecting China, Japan and Korea, and finally suggested to his Majesty the creation of a viceroyalty, and proposed Alexieff as the fittest person for the responsible position. The Tsar accepted the idea, and Alexieff, who, in 1901, had been appointed adjutant-general, was in 1903 made viceroy. Three ministers found themselves unable to approve the new institution or the new man—General Kuropatkin, the war minister, and the most distinguished strategist in all Russia; M. Witte, then minister for finance; and Count Lamsdorff, the minister of foreign affairs. Ministers in Russia, however, have but a consulting voice in the highest affairs of the State, and the dissentient voices of his Majesty's three advisers were in this case disregarded. And not in this case only. Shortly before Christmas Admiral Alexieff forwarded a telegram to St. Petersburg requesting the Emperor to authorise the mobilisation of the Siberian troops. Again the war minister demurred and pleaded for delay, but the permission asked for was unhesitatingly accorded. The viceroy's influence is paramount.

E. I. Alexieff is the first Russian admiral who, while retaining his position in the marine, discharges the duties of a high—at present the highest—civil office as well. He nominally receives an annual allowance of 54,872 roubles, but in reality he draws 100,000, or, say, £10,000. The highest decoration he possesses is that of the White Eagle.

HIS LIMITATIONS.

The viceroy looks younger than he is, bearing lightly the weight of his sixty years. His long, flowing beard, burning black eyes, with an occasional yellow sheen, and his somewhat prominent nose, bespeak his Armenian extraction. He has had no classical education, no experience of politics, no time for meditation, and little taste for history. His prominent qualities are those of a clever naval officer, and it is in this, his own special sphere, that he may be reasonably expected to justify the high hopes which the bulk of his countrymen repose in him; as to his qualifications for political diplomacy, and for the administration of a vast territory in troublous times, many of them are very doubtful, holding that he possesses an alert mind with no originality, and that the source of his strength is courage and self-mastery rather than intellect or statesmanship. Unless events belie their forecast and he rises to the emergency, they will continue to assert in the future, as in the past and present, that bureaucracy in Russia is incapable of producing a single strong man.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

The cartoonists still devote most of their energies to the pictorial history of the Russo-Japanese War. I give a selection from the papers of the various nations, some friendly to the Japanese, some to the Russians. Of course, as was to be expected, most of the French papers make the best of a bad situation, and in England the Japanese successes are made much of. In Germany and America, the papers are much divided in opinion, and it is from them that the best cartoons are culled. The *Jiji-Shimpo*, which is one of the leading papers of Japan, depicts the old story of David and Goliath up to date. One of the best cartoons of the war appears in the Italian paper *Il Papagallo*, although it is rather a prophecy of what is expected to happen than a depiction of present events. The quaint English which appears, together with the Italian and French beneath the cartoon, is somewhat amusing. Many of the cartoonists give England the credit of stirring the Japanese up to begin war, and of using that country merely for her own ends. I reproduce a cartoon from the Swiss journal *Nebelspalter*, which takes that view. *Jugend* gives the German view of the Russian position in Northern Korea. The *Hindi Punch's* cartoon on the war, although rather out of date, is interesting as showing Japan in yet another guise. The cartoonists do not seem



Jugend]

The Russian Situation in North Korea.

to be able to agree upon any one animal or bird to represent Japan. Monkeys, cats, foxes and birds are all used indiscriminately. The position of Af-



Lustige Blätter]

According to Japanese reports, on the way to Manchuria the Russian soldiers sold everything they possessed for vodka, and were to be seen keeping guard with only vodka bottles to cover them.



Jiji Shimpo]

David and Goliath.

[*Tokio*



[Hindi Punch]

A Storm in the Air.

Another bombardment of Port Arthur took place on the night of March 10th, when a Japanese torpedo boat sank the Russian torpedo boat *Stereguschty*.

On the 22nd, the Japanese again bombarded the place.



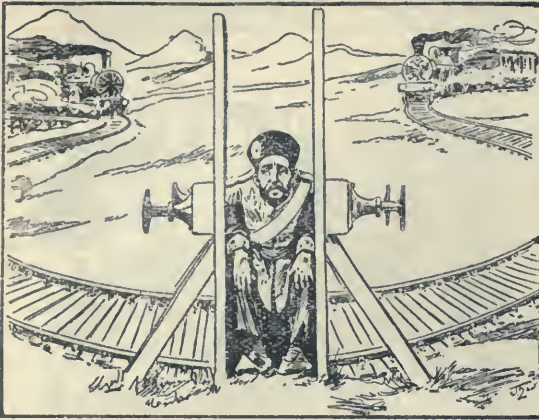
[Nobelspalter]

How the matter really is in the Far East?



[Il Papagallo]

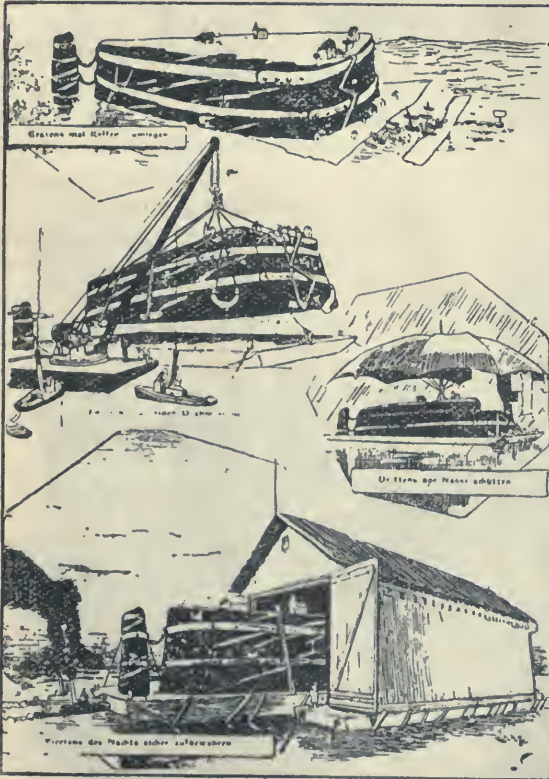
In these days everybody's eyes are turned upon the spectacle which is going on in the Far East; the Japanese with his bravery is upsetting the reef of Diplomacy upon which is standing the Bear. At the unexpected shock the powerful beast will let the stone fall, and he will fall with it, plunging in the lake of Constitution and Progress.



The Daily Dispatch.]

The Joys of a Buffer State.

"All of you know that the British Government on the one side, and the Russian Government on the other side, desire to fix the boundary."
—The Ameer's address to the frontier tribes.



Uik.]

Heligoland is disappearing. What must be done?

A satirical German view of the value of the Island.

- (1) Bind it up with steel bands.
- (2) Lift it on a floating platform.
- (3) Protect it from the rain.
- (4) Shelter it safely at night.



Hindi Punch.]

Something Fat and Nice and Sweet for the Pelican.

Once more there is a big surplus in the Indian Budget for 1904-1905, published last Wednesday. Sir Edward Law, the Finance Minister, estimates it at £918,700. The military expenditure will rise by a sudden bounce; last year it was sixteen millions sterling, in the coming year it will be eighteen millions.



Daily Dispatch.]

A Prior Engagement.

THE BEAR (to the Lion): "Awfully sorry I cannot assist; I regret that a prior engagement renders it impossible."

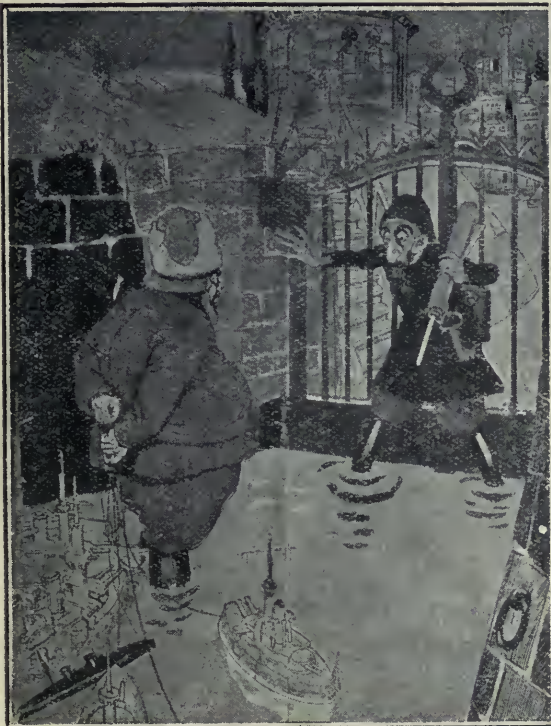
ghanistan as a buffer state between England and Russia is very cleverly hit off by the *Daily Dispatch*, which also has a cartoon on the situation in Tibet. The *Hindi Punch* has a very good cartoon dealing with the huge sum—eighteen millions—which is this year the military expenditure of India. The rapid washing away of Heligoland suggests a most satirical cartoon to *Ulk*, which is published at Berlin.

The Australian papers are generally occupied with local elections, which have no very general interest. Sir Frederick Darley's remarks upon the working of the Arbitration Act in New South Wales have stirred "Hop" up, and he has produced a very striking if somewhat unfair cartoon, which I reproduce. The trouble between General Hutton and the Minister for Defence also comes in for caustic treatment by the *Bulletin*. I reproduce Vincent's cartoon on the subject. The estimated deficit in New South Wales forms the subject of rather a cruel cartoon by "Hop." Mr. Bent lends himself to caricature, and has not been spared by the comic historians of the month.



Bulletin]

Chief Justice Darley's Great Electioneering Speech.



Lustige Blätter]

The Keeper of the Gate at the Bosphorus.

THE TURK:—"Be kind to me, little brother; do not make me unhappy. If I let you through here I lose my post."



Simplificissimus]

The Giant, before whom all Monarchs bent in awe, has already lost, in this hot spring of 1904, his terrifying aspect.



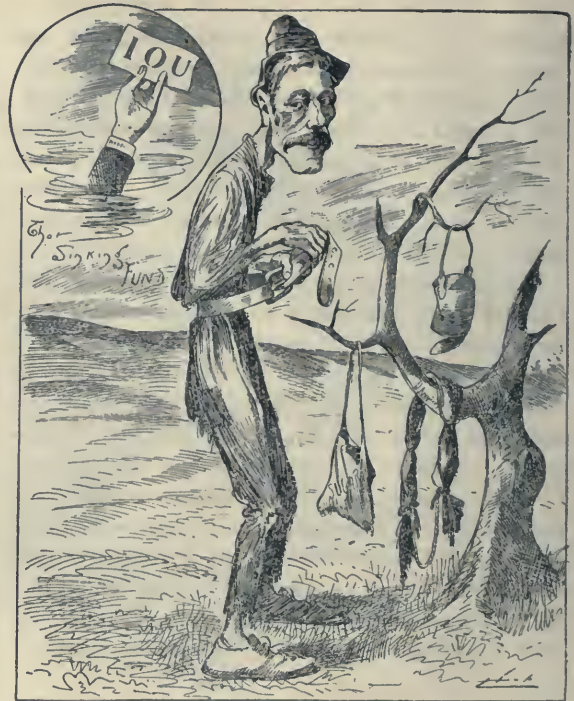
Punch.]

The Polite Hunters.

ALFRED: "I really could not think of it, George; you must really accept the Prime Ministership."

GEORGE: "Alfred, my very good friend, won't you take it just to oblige me?"

THE WATSON: "I say, you two, how about catching the hare?"



Bulletin.]

Tightening his Belt.

"The N.S.W. State Treasurer, at Cowra, announced that he estimated the present financial year would close with a cash deficit of between £300,000 and £400,000, or, as a great part of this would be returned, a business deficit of, roundly, £200,000. This, he said, he considered satisfactory."—Daily Paper.

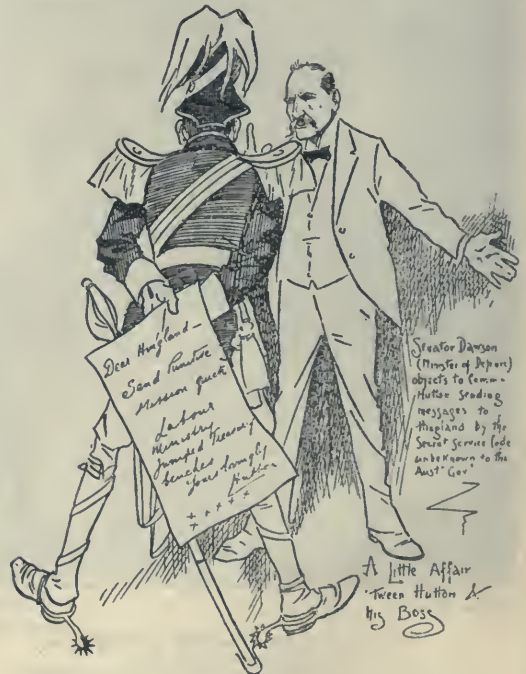
"The N.S.W. State Treasurer proposes to establish a sinking fund in connection with the Public Debt."—Daily Paper.



Bulletin.]

Stopped by a Russian Cruiser.

Captain Blowemupsky: "Apologise; did not know British boat."



Bulletin.]

Senator Dawson (Member of Japan) objects to Commonwealth Standing messages to the Emperor by the Emperor's name to the Austro-Germans.

A Little Affair between Hutton & his Boss

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE WAR IN THE FAR EAST.

With the memory of the predictions made about the duration of another recent war, no one need be too confident as to the duration of the Russo-Japanese conflict. Dr. Dillon, in the *Contemporary Review*, reiterates the fact that the reasons which militated from the first against arbitration will hold equally good against mediation. The tone of the Russian press is that the national honour cannot be satisfied unless the Russian flag flies over the Mikado's palace, and terms of a humiliating peace are dictated in Tokio. All the papers unite in proclaiming that Japan must be crippled. The only apprehension which is felt turns upon the attitude of the British Government when the real crisis has come—whether there is a point at which England will say to Russia “thus far and no farther.” The only way to win Russia's confidence is to do the impossible, and declare that Japan will be left to her fate, which is merely cutting our moorings on one shore without hope of anchoring on the other.

Everything hinges upon the military operations carried on by Admiral Alexeieff, assisted by General Kuropatkin. If these chiefs manage to throw an army of 180,000–200,000 men from Vladivostock into Seoul by next December, they will have practically put an end to a war of which one may truly say what a famous Greek remarked of individual life: it were best if it had never been, but having begun it cannot end soon enough.

Six months are sometimes mentioned in Russia as the time within which the war will end; but Dr. Dillon says that unless the admiral of the Baltic Squadron succeeds in joining his forces with those of Admiral Skrydloff the war will drag on longer than is anticipated.

JAPAN, RUSSIA, FRANCE.

“Ivanovich” in the *Contemporary Review*, writing on “Japan, Russia, France,” has also something to say about the duration of the war. He asked an officer who had served at Peking his opinion as to which nation is likely in the end to win. The answer was:—

Far be it from me to prophesy. However, there are these facts to go upon in estimating the difficulties on each side. Every Japanese is tingling with vitality and patriotism. Most Russians are lumbering, and their patriotism a dull superstition. That long railway cannot for a long while provide for the wants of a great army far from its base. If the Japanese keep the sea open to themselves they might be too many for the Russians, though they have but a population of 44,000,000. The Russian 120,000,000 contain a good half that are

quite worthless for military work, and those who are available for their barracks cannot be brought to Manchuria. Where would the coal be found to transport them?

WHO IS THE BEST GUIDE FOR CHINA?

Mr. Alfred Stead writes in the *Fortnightly* on “Problems of the Far East.” He quotes Count Okuma to the effect that the real Yellow Peril lies among the Mongols under Russian dominance.

Mr. Soyeda is quoted as saying that China, drilled and led by Russia, may bring into actuality “the Yellow Peril.” Mr. Stead himself asks:—

Does it not appear likely that Japan, with all her intimate knowledge of the past and present of China, should be a safer guide than Russia, who knows practically nothing accurately about the nation or its feelings and ideals? Is not an intricate machine, with dangerous potentialities, safer in the charge of a skilled engineer familiar with its construction than it would ever be in the hands of an untried apprentice? Russia's aim in China has not been disguised; it is to raise up a native army similar to the native army in India. Japan would be the last nation to raise China into a great military force—the limit of her endeavours in this direction might be to enable the northern viceroys to protect their territories from foreign aggression.

THE PROSPECTS OF THE WAR ASHORE.

Turning to the present prospects of the war ashore, Mr. Stead says it may astonish many to learn that “in Japan also it is considered that, however effective their navy may be, the Japanese army is still more so. As the premier service, it has received far more attention and been far more perfected than the navy.” Their army has been carefully taught for ten years, the population is friendly, the equipment and medical arrangements are excellent. The Japanese “may know what fear is, but cannot be afraid. Among them there can be no panic, and no surrender.” Mr. Stead declares that Port Arthur is to be the Ladysmith of this war. The large numbers of Russians being poured into Manchuria do not alarm the Japanese. In the words of one Japanese general, “There is no limit to the number of men Russia can put into Manchuria, but there is a decided limit to the amount of food she can put into the men.” For this reason the Japanese have not destroyed the railway in the beginning of the war. The larger the army is the more rapidly it will starve. When the enormous masses of men are in a country bare of food supply, then is the time to cut the railway.

THE REAL CAUSES OF THE WAR.

Captain Brinkley, writing from Tokio in the *National Review*, maintains that Japan never set herself the ambition of becoming a rival of Russia on the Asiatic Continent. The independence of Korea and a free market in China were all that she wanted. Russian absorption of Korea would have been a real menace to Japan. On the other hand, Korea was essential to Russia to prevent the isolation of her two Far Eastern fortresses.

Captain Brinkley attributes the war primarily to Russia refusing to regard Japan's threats seriously, the Tsar's Government believing that an accumulation of armaments would overawe the Japanese. He expresses no opinion as to the result of the war.

The editor of the *National* expresses the belief that Port Arthur will entangle Kuropatkin as Ladysmith entangled the British forces in South Africa. Russia ought to abandon the fortress. The moral of the war so far, the editor declares, characteristically enough, is, beware of Germany. Germany he likens to Japan in being able to strike both with fleet and army.

A RUSSIAN UNDERSTANDING.

The reviews this month are much less outspoken in sympathy with Japan than those of the last two months. In the *Fortnightly* "Coloniensis" writes pleading strongly for an understanding with the Tsar's Government. "Coloniensis" warns us that a Russian defeat in the Far East will only divert her activity into Central Asia, with possibly serious results for ourselves. She might incite Afghanistan against Great Britain, or expand through Persia. This being so, we have much to fear from a Russian defeat.

But we have not much to fear anywhere through direct Russian aggression. Russia has never succeeded in an aggressive war, and cannot do so as long as she remains unorganised and ignorant. We have, says "Coloniensis," less to fear from her than from any other first-class white Power:—

The secular policy of Russia is precisely what the secular aim and policy of England would be if Englishmen were Russians; namely, to seek an outlet for their energies in the warm water, and to add the sea as neighbour to the North Pole and the Germans. Why should Russia not possess a port?

AGREEMENT WITH RUSSIA POSSIBLE.

If England desires it, he continues, a full understanding with Russia is possible. Unfortunately—

we English are not practical with regard to Russia. Our differences with the Slav are sentimental. What good do we get out of the Thibet expedition, beyond the joy of retaliation on Russia? Or what permanent future profit from the Japanese Alliance, while Aus-

tralia insultingly bars her doors against our allies? Absolutely none.

THE YELLOW DANGER TO AUSTRALIA.

"Coloniensis's" remark about Australia is strongly supplemented by an article of another Colonien-sis, Mr. R. A. Crough, who contributes to the *Independent Review* "An Australian View of the War." Mr. Crough states frankly that in spite of Australia's inheritance from England of anti-Russian traditions, Australians must wish for Russia to win. Australia is threatened with a Yellow Peril, which is a reality to her, and not the remote possibility which is apprehended in Europe. "White Australia" is the one true national note of the Commonwealth, and he quotes several distinguished Japanese to the effect that they do not intend to tolerate exclusion. They condemn Australia's policy as racial injustice, and

in the face of such racial injustice, what is clearer than that, if the opportunity comes, Japan will seize it, and force an entrance?

It is because the victory of a coloured race over a white people would bring closer this danger, that our interests as a Commonwealth impel us to desire a Russian victory. That we cannot sympathise with the commercially-inspired Anglo-Japanese treaty, and should not, therefore, be too regretful at Japanese defeat, will surprise no one except those Englishmen who 12,000 miles away from the scene of danger, in a thickly-populated country, feel altogether safe from and indifferent to the Mongolian avalanche.

RUSSO-AMERICAN FRIENDSHIP.

"Anglo-American," writing in the *North American Review*, insists that the war has put an end to the legend of a traditional friendship between Russia and the United States:—

Merely to think of Russia and the United States together is to be confronted, as de Tocqueville long ago divined, with an array of immutable contradictions. It could, therefore, be only a question of time before the shock of some great event would shatter the notion of "sympathy" between such irreconcilable opposites.

He concludes by hinting that America may have to put her dislike into deeds before long.

General Rush C. Hawkins, writing in the same Review, declares that Russia did render a real service to the United States during the Civil War. In reply to a proposal from Napoleon III. to intervene in order to stop the war, Alexander II. sent the following reply:—

Russia cannot become a party to any combination with other Powers for the purpose of interfering in the affairs of a friendly nation engaged in a war to maintain its territorial integrity; and, in the event of interference by other Powers, Russia reserves the right to take independent action.

RIVAL EXPANSIONISTS.

The articles on the war in the quarterlies are not very instructive. The *Quarterly* reviewer regards the conflict as a struggle between two nations, neither of which is more expansionist than the other. If the Japanese revolution had taken place a century earlier, he says, it would not have been on the Yalu, but on the Yenesei, that the fight with Russia for the hegemony of Eastern Asia would have been carried out. The new Japanese nation drew Russophobia with its first breath. It was the British alliance which made it possible for Japan to enter upon war. The reviewer, however, is doubtful whether we should not have supported the European Powers against Japan in 1895:—

The action of Lord Rosebery in declining to join the coalition against Japan has been much praised as a stroke of far-seeing statesmanship which sowed the seed of the Anglo-Japanese alliance. The wisdom of his policy is, however, doubtful; for, had Great Britain not stood aside, she might have insisted on a joint guarantee which would have secured the neutrality of Korea, and thwarted Russian designs on the Liao-tung peninsula.

A YELLOW COALITION.

The *Edinburgh Review* expresses the belief that if Japan succeeds, the war will be followed by an alliance between Japan, China and Korea for their mutual protection. The reviewer says:—

It is their power of intermixture with the peoples whom they conquer that enables the Russians to succeed in spite of the many and great defects of their system of government. Moreover, the oppressive features of their administration, which press so hardly upon the Poles, the Finlanders, and the Jews, are not felt or resented in the same degree by their Asiatic fellow-subjects, who have always been accustomed to an arbitrary rule, and for whom free institutions would be unsuitable. The methods employed may not always commend themselves to us—we work in such different grooves; but it is folly not to recognise that Russia is an immense civilising agent amongst the savage tribes in the centre and east of Asia.

HOW TO UNIFY THE EMPIRE.

BY SIR GEORGE SYDENHAM CLARKE.

"An Imperial Maritime Council" is the institution which Sir G. Sydenham Clarke, in the article which opens the *May Nineteenth Century*, recommends as the best method of unifying the Empire. Sir George Clarke argues that better communications is one of the vital conditions of Imperial security. This being so, he adopts the suggestion made by Mr. Hofmeyr at the Colonial Conference of 1887 for a surcharge upon foreign goods entering all Imperial ports, the proceeds to be hypothecated to completing communications between our Colonies. A 1 per cent. duty would yield an annual sum of £4,600,000.

This Imperial Fund, to fulfil its objects, must be confined to the improvement of British-owned steamship services forming veritable lines of communication between the great members of the Empire. Such, for example, are lines connecting the United Kingdom with Canada, the West Indies, South Africa, Australasia, India and Hong Kong; Canada with Australasia, South Africa, and Hong Kong; Australasia with India and Hong Kong. The assistance might take the form of subsidies, bounties, or loans at low interest, subject to conditions of speed, tonnage, periodicity accommodation and employment of British subjects. These questions would need careful consideration and a study of German methods; but they involve no insuperable difficulties.

The next step is to create an *Imperial Maritime Council*, with complete powers of administering the Fund under the terms of the Charter. Such a Council might be formed, in the first instance, of the following representatives:—

United Kingdom	4
India	2
Canada	2
South Africa—	
Cape Colony	1
Natal	1
Australia	2
New Zealand	1
All other Colonies	2
Total	15

As no line of maritime communications could be strengthened without benefiting the United Kingdom, the latter need not claim a predominant influence, and one of the great difficulties of all Federal schemes is removed. The Council should hold a session every year, and at intervals of four years it should sit at the great centres of Imperial commerce—Montreal, Cape Town, Bombay and Sydney—in succession.

The 1 per cent. preference would benefit inter-British trade, and the scheme would have as further advantages:—

Possibilities of helping the development of the immense utilised resources of the Empire.

Closer touch between the scattered British peoples, and a check to the diminution of British subjects employed on the sea.

Strengthening the mercantile marine by increasing the number of large and fast steamers which would be trebly advantageous in war, as auxiliary vessels for the use of the Navy, as transports, and as being relatively difficult to capture.

Effective counteraction of foreign subsidies or bounties now enjoyed by ships plying between British ports.

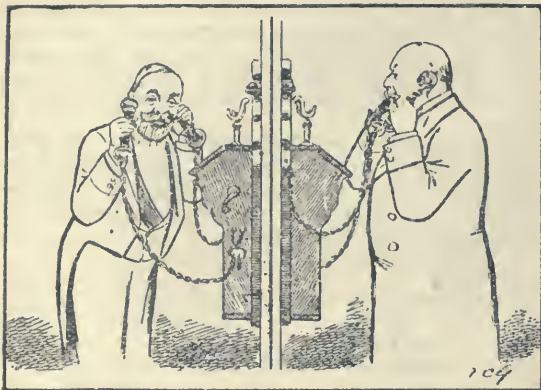
Continuous scientific study of the inter-working of Imperial trade as a whole, which is now lacking, and which would ensure increased economy and efficiency.

Lastly, and perhaps greatest of all, the establishment for the first time of a real Imperial Council, entrusted with definite and most important duties involving pan-Britannic interests on a huge scale, and smoothing the way to further organised co-operation.

THE ANGLO-FRENCH AGREEMENT.

Mr. Edward Dicey, writing in the *Fortnightly Review*, hails the Anglo-French compact with enthusiasm. It is a guarantee for the maintenance of European peace.

Mr. Dicey is particularly sanguine as to the effect upon our relations with Egypt.



Westminster Budget]

L'Entente Cordiale.

KING EDWARD :—" Felicitations, Monsieur le Président ! Tout est réglé !"
M. LOUBET :—" Congratulations, your Majesty—all right."

To my mind, the one paramount advantage England obtains from the Anglo-French settlement, in so far as her interests in Egypt are concerned, is the acknowledgment on the part of France that Egypt belongs henceforth to the British sphere of influence.

MOROCCO FRENCH.

He recognises that it means the practically complete absorption of Morocco by France :—

I confess I do not attach any great importance to the formal declaration that France, on the one hand, and England on the other, have no intention of changing the political state of Morocco and Egypt. In theory, Egypt remains what it was before our occupation, an independent State, governed by an autocratic hereditary ruler. As a matter of fact, it is now a dependency administered by British officials under the control of the British Consul-General. In the same way, if France should succeed in establishing her claim to include Morocco amidst her spheres of exclusive influence, she may, if she likes, uphold the fiction that the political state of Morocco remains unchanged ; but in reality the kingdom, governed, or misgoverned, hitherto by a Moorish autocrat, will be administered by French officials, acting under the instructions of the French Ministry. The true value of these self-denying ordinances is that they debar the virtual rulers of Morocco and Egypt from depriving foreign Powers of any advantages they may derive, or deem they derive, from treaties, conventions, or concessions they may have concluded with the two above-named States, previous to the substitution of French and British rule for native administration.

FRENCH DIFFICULTIES IN MOROCCO.

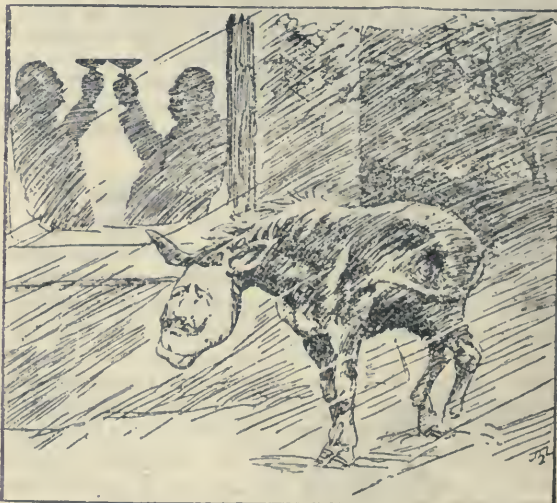
Mr. W. B. Harris writes in the *National Review* on the Anglo-French Agreement so far as it concerns Morocco. He anticipates that France will have considerable difficulty in establishing her power in the Sultan's dominions, but regards the treaty as satisfactory so far as Great Britain is concerned :—

It is not the writer's intention to discuss the equivalents that Great Britain has received for her attitude toward France on the Moorish question, for this article deals with the Moorish outlook alone ; but a long residence in that country and a careful study of its political and geographical position, persuades him that the agreement has brought about the only possible solution of the Morocco question, and that our sole interests in the country—the open passage of the Straits of Gibraltar, and the protection of our commerce—have been sufficiently and satisfactorily guaranteed. He even sees an increase in British trade in the near future, just as France's trade in Egypt has increased since our occupation, for in both cases equivalent facilities are guaranteed.

THE COMPLETENESS OF THE SETTLEMENT.

The editor of the *Monthly Review* also regards the Agreement with sympathy. He considers our gains in Egypt and Newfoundland amply counterbalance the concessions to France. The Agreement's value, however, does not depend merely upon the profitable bargains concluded :—

But the completeness of the settlement and the fact that it has followed upon remarkable demonstrations of goodwill between the two countries, not confined to their titular heads, gives an impression that there is something behind, something more scientific and less opportunist at the root of these negotiations. It seems possible that they were



Daily Dispatch]

Out in the Cold.

"The German Press, commenting upon the Anglo-French Agreement, inquires "Where is Germany's place?"—Daily Papers.

undertaken as the result of a general survey of the natural grouping of the Powers in the twentieth century, and with the definite object of placing France and England in their true relation of natural allies. If this is so, diplomacy in these two countries has taken a step clearly in advance of Germany, whose methods and ideas have so often been held up for our example during the last thirty years.

DRAWING THE SPONGE.

In the *Contemporary Review* Dr. Dillon says that "certainly all friends of peace and civilisation will hail with joy the Anglo-French Convention, which has drawn the sponge over some of the most irritating subjects of dispute between the two nations of Europe whose desire for peaceful progress is strongest and most sincere. If every diplomatic act or international agreement which by removing the causes of misunderstandings lessens the chances of war is a gain to the world, the Anglo-French Convention may be characterised as the most auspicious event of the twentieth century." France and England have settled their outstanding accounts just when the Central European Press, whose wish was father to their thought, were busiest saying they could not possibly do anything of the kind so long as the war lasted. The Arbitration Treaty of October last removed the last doubts as to such a Convention as is just concluded being acceptable to both the French and British nations.

MISSIONARY INFLUENCE IN JAPAN.

The *Church Quarterly Review*, treating of Japan and Western ideas, describes the influence of missionaries. This is declared to be powerful, for several reasons. It is ubiquitous, they reside in forty or fifty towns, they live in closer touch with the Japanese than other foreigners, they are not paid by the Japanese, they initiate experiments and institutions which the Japanese follow up and imitate. "The days of mission hospitals, doctors and nurses in Japan are nearly over"—because the Japanese now provide and work the Western institutions for themselves. The great Red Cross Society indicates its source by its sign. There are about 130,000 Christians in Japan. Christian ideas are "enormously influential" in the country, even among those who are non-Christians. "Japanese choose Christians for posts of trust because they can be trusted" in every rank, from the Speaker of their House of Commons to the drivers of their engines. "Girls' schools are now as universal as schools for boys, but the whole idea and example has come from Christian missions." The writer records the increasing influence of the Japanese in the educational and commercial life of China, and urges the importance of Christianising Japan in time, both for the sake of elevating China and of obviating the "yellow peril."

THE REVOLT OF ASIA.

To the second April number of the *Revue de Paris* M. Bérard contributes a paper on the revolt of Asia. He prefixes to it a brief note warmly welcoming the Franco-English Agreement, though with characteristic caution he awaits the complete text of this instrument before estimating its durability. The last ten or twenty years, he thinks, have marked the constant progress of the idea of European patriotism. This conception of a European patriotism as a rival to Asia is an old story in history; nowadays, it has had the effect of drawing the nations of Europe closer together, of extinguishing old hostilities and rancour, and of developing among them a feeling of defiance and hatred for the Asiatic. At first sight it would seem to be difficult to discover the reasons for the growth of this hatred. Differences of colour, race, language, religion, manners and customs, so-called natural or historical frontiers—all these things exist in Europe itself; where then is the line to be drawn which separates Europe from Asia? The ancient geographers took the Danube or the Don, the moderns take the Caucasus or Volga; but the Russian Government, which is in a position to know, has never troubled itself about this supposed frontier. In reality Asia and Europe are almost inseparable.

ALL UP WITH ASIA

M. Bérard goes on to point out that there is no colour line between Asia and Europe. Asia is not entirely yellow, for she has as many as three hundred million whites; while Europe has plenty of specimens of yellow men, such as Finns, Hungarians and Bulgarians, not to mention the millions of subjects of the Tsar who cannot accurately be described as either white or yellow. M. Bérard, who is not apparently at all troubled by the fear of the Yellow Peril, sees that the true antithesis between Europe and Asia lies in the fact that Europe on the whole understands, and has for centuries understood, the necessity for work and effort. "In the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread" has become for her the supreme law, not of iniquity and of suffering, but of justice and happiness, the normal rule of life and the condition of well-being. Asia, on the other hand, with her fatalism and her various forms of religious renunciation, displays a profound contempt for work of all sorts; and so M. Bérard draws us a picture of Asia falling a prey to the ceaseless energies of Europe. It is all up with Asia. Between the fleets of the Western nations and the Trans-Siberian Railway of Russia, China is being gradually squeezed in, and Peking will to-morrow undergo the fate of Delhi. But what if Japan should be the sudden avenger of which Asia dreams?

FISCAL PROBLEMS.

The *Edinburgh Review*, in an article on "Preferential Duties and Colonial Trade," strongly condemns Mr. Chamberlain's conduct in dragging the Empire into Party politics:—

No worse service could have been rendered to the Empire than by this attempt to involve its future in the strife of British parties, and the Duke of Devonshire and others have rightly recognised that the cause for which they are fighting is that of the stability of our imperial system. In fact, it would be far more consonant with truth to assert that the creed of the Little Englander was the outcome of preference than that the growth of Cobdenite cosmopolitanism destroyed the existing bond of commercial union. What Mr. Chamberlain is now proposing is a plan without the large possibilities which at first sight recommended a Zollverein, nor can this new device have for the mother country any attractions, either political or commercial, to compare with those which might recommend the earlier proposal. A Zollverein would give us a Free-trade Empire, and the British manufacturer the command of the colonial market. Under the present proposals we should become Protectionists at home, while our manufacturers can at the most hope to appropriate some items of colonial trade at present enjoyed by foreigners.

There exists, says the reviewer, far less friction within the Empire to-day than prevailed in the days of preference. Complete Fiscal freedom was the most valued of Colonial liberties.

"FREE TRADE WINS!"

The writer in the same review, on "Free Trade and the Position of Parties," opens inspiringly with the words: "Free Trade wins all along the line!" The reviewer evidently hopes that Mr. Balfour may revert to the policy of fiscal freedom, as he appeals to him to speak out and make it possible for Free Traders to remain in the Unionist Party. Otherwise, they will be forced into opposition. In any case, he says, Free Trade will be saved, "in spite of Mr. Chamberlain."

WILL MR. BALFOUR SPEAK?

The *Quarterly* reviewer also insists that Mr. Balfour shall speak out. He says:—

This history of a century shows that there is nothing unprecedented in the industrial and commercial conditions of to-day, and that all the "dynamic forces," and all the "symptoms" that are giving alarm now, were present in greatly aggravated form when protective duties and colonial preferences were still in force. To be sure, from Mr. Balfour's special point of view, there is something new. Until now no one has ever thought it necessary to guard against the possibility that foreign food supply might fail us, not temporarily during a blockade, but through actual scarcity. But, if such a possibility be conceivable, it should be our very last policy to tax foreign

food with the object of limiting the area of supply to the colonies.

THE FATAL MAY 15TH.

Another *Quarterly* reviewer curses May 15th, 1903, as fatal to the Unionist Party. All that Mr. Chamberlain has so far achieved is to break the party into three bodies, which are growing to hate one another with the bitterness that proverbially marks conflicts between friends. Mr. Chamberlain will make no converts while his policy is so unpopular. Not two hundred members would vote for it if it were proposed in the present Parliament. The reviewer predicts a Unionist defeat at the next elections.

A "NATIONAL REVIEW" SUPPLEMENT.

The *National Review* publishes another long supplement this month on the Protectionist issue. It is entitled "The Principles of Constructive Economics," and is written by Mr. J. L. Garvin.

THE TEA TAX.

The new tax on tea lends point to a statement made by Mr. R. G. Corbet in the *Asiatic Quarterly Review*. He says that the Indian and Ceylon associations insist that the consumption of tea in the British Isles has diminished owing to the high duty:—

To the manifest detriment of British producers, China teas unfit for consumption, and refused admittance into the United States for this reason, are disposed of in England under cost price, in ever-increasing proportions, and blended with the higher British qualities in order to prevent the consumer from feeling the tax.



Bristol Echo]

National Expenditure.

MR. BULL: It's scandalous! I'm spending twice as much as I did 40 years ago!

AUSTEN: But you are earning more than double what you were then, Mr. Bull.

MR. BULL: Am I! Then your father told me something quite different, and I'll get to the bottom of it!

CHINESE LABOUR.

MR. BURNS'S PROTEST.

Mr. John Burns, M.P., contributes to the *Independent Review* a stirring sermon against the iniquities of the Chinese Labour Ordinance. "Slavery in South Africa" is the title of Mr. Burns's paper, and he sums the matter up as follows:—

It is no answer to urge, in defence of this crowning infamy, the plea of "regrettable necessity." This is the coward's plea, the criminal's defence, the wanton's excuse, the statesman's shame, the prelate's sin. This evasion of human rights and national duty, apart from perversion of our noblest tradition, is a denial of our responsibility to inferior races, whom we can only claim to govern because, in so ruling, we substitute for the slavery of savages the free consent of the kindly governed.

Are we as a nation to incur the greater moral, ethical, social and political damage to the fabric of the Commonwealth, in order that two British Colonies shall be dominated by Jews, peopled by Asiatics, and be sustained by forced labour in convict compounds, tempered by a weekly pass to brothel and gambling saloons, and a ticket-of-leave for forty-eight hours to an opium den?

Mr. Burns shows by figures that it is perfectly possible to employ white labour in the mines. He condemns fiercely the treatment allotted to the Kaffirs at Kimberley, and says that—

if the Chinese coolie has the same occupational mortality and risk of fatal disease and accidental death as the Kaffir it will mean that, of every 1000, only 750 to 800 will return to China at the end of three years; at the end of five, 550 to 650 per 1000.

The death rate at the mines has been from 70 to 106 per thousand, whereas among blacks working on Boer farms it is only from 8 to 15 per thousand. With decent treatment and wages of from 50s. to 60s. per month 150,000 blacks could be depended on with increased regularity.

THE AIM OF THE RANDLORDS.

An unsigned article in the *Westminster Review* defines the aims of the mineowners as follows:—

The truth is, the prospect of the additional two-and-a-half millions of dividends each year made the mouths of the Rand magnates water, and they were willing to do anything—or anybody—in order to obtain it. Their first objective was "to secure a full, cheap, regular submissive supply of Kaffir and white labour." "Asiatic labour" was but an afterthought. Kimberley, with its huge octopus-like monopoly and its "compound" slavery system, was the industrial ideal of these "patriots" with the outlandish patronymics; and they were minded to improve if possible even on that system. "Good government," in the eyes of these gentlemen, meant the abolition of the Transvaal mining laws, the most liberal in the world. Then as the De Beers Consolidated Mines swallowed up and absorbed all interests

in Kimberley, so the Consolidated Goldfields Company would swallow up all interests in the Rand, and be absolutely master of the situation.

THE BLACK PERIL.

According to Mr. Roderick Jones, who writes in the *Nineteenth Century*, South Africa's real peril is not yellow, but black. Mr. Jones complains that in Cape Colony both parties encourage and flatter the black vote, and that that vote will soon threaten seriously the supremacy of the whites. There are more blacks than there are whites attending school in Cape Colony at present; the result is that the educational and property qualifications needed for the franchise will soon be attained by large numbers of Kaffirs, with the result that Cape Colony will be ruled by black men. Mr. Jones urges immediate withdrawal of voting power from all coloured persons, and thinks that the federation of the South African colonies should be accomplished on the basis of levelling down the condition of the Cape Colony blacks to that of the Kaffirs in the other colonies.

CHINESE LABOUR DEFENDED.

Mr. Charles Sydney Goldman, writing in the same review, defends Chinese labour as absolutely essential to the Transvaal. His article, however, is little more than a careful summary of reasons already alleged in defence of the measure.

THE SLAVE TRADE AS IT WAS.

In the *Leisure Hour* there is a short article recalling the horrors of the old slave days, accompanied by pictures which speak even more eloquently than does the following description:—

In 1790 more than half the slave trade was in British hands, and there were about a million slaves in the West India Islands. The hunting and stealing in Central Africa to keep up the supply of slaves for the European Colonies was something awful. Villages were fired at night, and the terror-stricken inhabitants captured while trying to escape. Then came the long journey to the coast. Men and women were chained like cattle, with iron collars round their necks, and driven with whips and goads. Numbers died on the road, and lay unburied to be eaten by vultures. Then came the horrors of "the middle passage." The pictures will show how the slaves were packed. The outer rows lay nearly full length. The five rows in the centre sat up during the whole voyage, extending over six weeks, or more, according to the weather. During calm weather they were sometimes allowed on deck. But all the rest of the time they lay below with arms and legs manacled so that they could not move, in darkness, filth and nakedness. No wonder the mortality was great. It was estimated that thirty per cent. died on the land journey, twelve per cent. of the survivors during the passage, five per cent. in harbour before the sale, and another third in "seasoning." So that of every hundred shipped only fifty lived to be labourers.

THE SOLUTION OF THE TIBETAN PROBLEM.

M. Alexandre Ular, writing on this subject in the *Contemporary Review*, says:—

There are only two ways open to Russia to get out of the situation in which Lord Curzon's Tibetan mission has involved her. Either she must lend assistance to Lhasa, and make of the Tibetan question a "matter of national interest" and deal with it as she did with the Manchurian question; or she must at once abandon the Buddhist Papacy to its fate, and at the same time take such measures as are likely to break, or at least to counterbalance, the Dalai-Lama's authority in the Russian sphere of interest—viz., in East Turkestan, Mongolia and Northern China. The two ways are studded with awful difficulties, but that does not prevent the Russian Government from adopting both in time.

He quotes the opinion of "one of the greatest and certainly the most competent of Russian statesmen," expressed to him two months ago:—

"The Tibetan question"—one of the greatest and certainly the most competent of Russian statesmen told me two months ago—"is far more disquieting than the Manchurian conflict. The latter is a settled business. We must get rid of Manchuria, because with the open door, even after a successful war, we should have to build and furnish and keep in order a fine house on the condition that all our rivals should live in it and have us pay for their security; we cannot pay for Manchuria twenty-one million roubles of annual deficiency on that unfortunate railway, and about eighty millions for governing the country, on behalf of the Japanese and the Yankees. But, as for Tibet, that is another question. Our moral situation in Asia and the whole future of the Empire is involved in this matter. And what I am afraid of with respect to the present war is, that it is very likely to render it utterly impossible for us to make another war when this one shall have come to an end. Fortunately, we have to deal with the English. I like them best of all nations. They know what they want. And I know what I want. Thus, there is always a great chance left that we may compound as good business-men should do. If they were clumsy enough to cause warlike resistance from the Tibetan side to break out, I should get a good trump card. Unless the fools (*sic!*) who are holding office now embroil matters."

The fools have embroiled matters, and now, M. Ular says, that the way out of the present dilemma is in two measures which ought to be prepared for at once. "The Dalai-Lama must be informed of Russia's blunders. The Panchen-Lama must be raised to the position of a political anti-pope."

Dr. Dillon, in the *Contemporary Review*, says that Russians fail to realise that it is not British policy to hinder neighbouring nations from making roads, promoting trade, bettering their finances, or purifying their administrations. He thoroughly supports Lord Curzon's policy. After his justifiable interference—

it became clear how unwise our forbearance had been, and how costly it might yet become. Official



Clerc and Press.

A Bear in Sheep's Clothing.

When the English troops examined the bodies of the dead Tibetans they found the latter had guns and ammunition bearing the Russian Imperial Arms.

Russia demanded explanations of the expedition, journalistic Russia accused Lord Lansdowne of an intention to annex Tibet, and military Russia prepared a plan of campaign against India. Dr. Dillon has no doubt whatever on one point—"the abandonment of Tibet would be the short cut to war with Russia."

A PERIODIC WORLD CONGRESS.

Mr. R. L. Bridgman, writing in *The Arena*, calls attention to the fact that the House Committee on Foreign Affairs at Washington has received a deputation to submit a resolution of the Massachusetts Legislature requesting the Congress to authorise the President to invite the Governments of the world to join in establishing an International Congress, to meet at stated periods to deliberate on matters of common interest, and to make recommendations thereon. Mr. Bridgman argues that national sovereignty, the chief plea against such a Congress, is not absolute. It is subordinate to the organic unity of the race and to international treaties. He urges the readiness of the world and the need for such an organisation, which will formally recognise the sovereignty of all mankind. Nominally, world sovereignty does not exist, but ought to be recognised. Mr. Bridgman thinks that the most promising place for the initiative is in the greatest Republic in the world. Events seem rather, however, to point to it being in one of the smallest monarchies of the world—at the Hague.

WANTED—SYMPATHY IN SOUTH AFRICA.

An *Edinburgh* reviewer, writing on "The Boer in War and Peace," makes a strong plea for more sympathetic government of the Boers—the only policy, he claims, which can consolidate and retain the colony for the Empire.

SOUTH AFRICA—DUTCH.

There is no sentiment or principle in South Africa, says the reviewer, which can compare for depth or durability with the patriotism of the Boers. Intrinsically, South Africa is Dutch, not English, and there is not the remotest chance of any British Party growing up to counterbalance Dutch power. We hold South Africa from outside, by the power of the Empire, and if we are to keep it we must conciliate the South African people.

WHAT THE BOERS WANT.

The Boers do not want independence, and never did before the events of 1880-1881. What they wanted was the recognition of their national ideals.

If the events of the year show the Boers are a difficult people to govern, they seem to show, too, that, granting them the rights of freemen, they have no very rooted horror of the idea of incorporation in the Empire. At least, that has been so down to within the last twenty years. For two centuries and a half the object of the Dutch colonists has never varied. What they have prayed for, trekked for, fought for, indifferently alike against a Dutch Government or an English one, has always been not so much national independence as the rights of free citizenship.

The great natural social basis of South Africa is the veldt, and the veldt is and will remain Dutch. The conditions of life there are very little suited to the English character, and they suit less to-day than ever they did. Our efforts to force a settlement remain almost ludicrously artificial, and the success attending them is never likely to amount to much.

Boer patriotism is not, then, to be supplanted any more than it is to be tired or crushed out. But there is a second fact about it which augurs more favourably for the chance of future union. The Boers are extraordinarily matter-of-fact. They look at every question from the practical rather than from the sentimental standpoint. The tendency is one you notice in their conversation, manners, and habits of daily life. Their humour and reasoning alike are of an intensely literal kind—a peculiarity which makes continued intercourse with them, to many of us at least, very wearisome.

OUR LACK OF IMAGINATION.

The reviewer complains bitterly of the policy of enrolling the National Scouts, and asserts that Lord Milner carried on a regular recruiting agency for "Scouts" in all the Boer prison camps. He

complains also that the same unimaginative policy is being pursued to-day:—

In every report and Blue Book we find such expressions as "loyalty," the "loyalists," the men who were "loyally disposed," "our friends," and so on, applied exclusively to the deserters. Will the reader pause to consider what kind of relation between the British Government and the main body of the Boer people is implied in that one fact?

So exactly does the present epoch reproduce those old ones that we have a curious impression of having lived through these days before. Our attempts to supplant the Dutch language by the English, our resolve to denationalise the Boer children by forcing upon them an education on English lines, our refusal to grant the elective franchise until the burghers "have shown themselves worthy of it," are the familiar moves in a policy which has never yet failed in its effect. We are treading a road we have often trodden before. The old ugly landmarks heave in sight once more. The old wretched tale of alienation and sullen estrangement is beginning to re-tell itself.

GOOD GOVERNMENT MUST BE PRO-BOER.

It is impossible, argues the reviewer, to govern South Africa well, and at the same time to ignore Boer ideals:—

The land interest is beyond all comparison the supreme interest in South Africa. Any Government ignoring it and building on side issues is based upon injustice. From this dilemma there is no escape. The cause of the Boers and the cause of good government are inextricably involved, and to persist in an anti-Boer policy is to persist in the misgovernment of the country. It appears that in a struggle with the *children* of a country it is not only the children that fight for their country, but the country that ranges itself on the side of its children. The writer had occasion before to remark how, during the campaign, it seemed from the perfect understanding that existed between the Boers and their hills and plains as if the land itself had enlisted against us, and was silently bent on thwarting us. And now that peace has come the same alliance holds. The land demands a voice in its own government, and that is a demand we cannot safely refuse. To do so means to alienate not the Boers only, but everyone in the country who has its real interests at heart. On the other hand, the inclusion of the veldt among the governing influences means the inclusion of the Boers. It means a frank recognition of what is the truth—that we have need of them, and cannot properly govern the country without them.

On the other hand, if you persist in the old "Great-Britain-must-be-master" policy, you will array against yourself, whether in politics or war, the whole force of the Dutch-speaking people. Your hold on the country will become more and more an external one. Your rule, inspired by the superficial and speculative interests on which you will be driven to rely, will become more odious to the fixed population, and in due time, opportunity serving, that rule will be for the third time discarded and South Africa lost to the Empire for good and all.

THE CHINAMAN IN AUSTRALIA.

Mrs. Murray Eyre contributes the second chapter of her personal reminiscences of the Northern Territory to the *Empire Review* for May. It is entitled "The Chinaman in Australia." There is, however, not very much about the Chinaman in this particular article, which is more taken up with the possibilities and the fruitfulness of the Northern Territory. She tells a story of how the newly-washed linen which the Chinaman had just brought to her house became soiled owing to part of the cross beam falling down, where it had been eaten through by the white ants. The Chinaman, in great trouble, went off with the washing, promising to bring it back in two days.

The laundry came back in two days as promised, and I soon found that any engagement made by a Chinese tradesman was scrupulously kept.

COTTON AND INDIGO.

She quotes a conversation with a Government official:—

"Ah!" he would exclaim, "with cheap manageable labour for agriculture in the Territory what a country it would be! For instance, cotton, which is not indigenous, has established itself, and is now to be found growing wild in the jungle, proving that no place in the world is more suitable for its cultivation. Then indigo—well, you know what that has done on the building lots of Palmerston; it speaks for itself."

INDIGENOUS RICE.

She mentions the remarkable fact that Northern Australia is the only country where the rice plant is indigenous. This same official said:—

For a long time I have recommended that the colonists should be encouraged to grow rice; but since I lately paid a visit to Saigon I am more than ever convinced that only cheap labour and liberal land laws are needful to make the Northern Territory one of the great rice-fields of the world. The climate of French Cochin China and of this Colony are almost the same, and their soil and general characteristics are alike; but Saigon is able to support a teeming population, as well as export half a million tons of rice in a year, while our poor Territory has to import all our rice, and her vast stretches of suitable land lie idle.

As will be seen, even in those days, which were long before Federation became fact, the labour question was the chief difficulty encountered in the Northern Territory.

DISINFECTING MULES.

She concludes her article with an amusing story about a cargo of 300 mules coming out to the order of railway contractors in the Territory.

The plague was at that time in Hong Kong, and this steamer, which sailed from San Francisco, touched at Hong Kong, *en route* for Port Darwin. On learning that the port was infected, it had left immediately, but the Port Darwin officials would not permit the mules to be landed. After a great deal of correspondence, however, permission was granted for the mules to land if they were properly disinfected. The impossibility of disinfecting the poor beasts with sulphur fumes was evident, and it seemed as if they would have to remain unlanded. Mrs. Eyre had a happy idea, and suggested that the mules should be washed with a solution of carbolic acid. This apparently satisfied red tape, and, after their stinging medicinal bath, the beasts were put overboard and swam ashore, to the great joy of the contractors, who were in urgent need of transport animals.

A PLEA FOR UNIVERSAL SERVICE.

Mr. J. Stanley Little, in the *National Service Journal*, puts forward the necessity for national military training as a means of safeguarding the Empire. Two of the chief reasons which have led him to write the article seem to be his observations of the effect of the system in Italy and his fear of German aggression. But, besides being necessary for public safety from outside enemies, he thinks it would be valuable to the nation within its own frontiers.

I have not the exact figures at hand, but I believe the official statistics give the number of physically defective children in the United Kingdom at a total nearer 900,000 than 800,000. Universal service would do much to neutralise the evils resulting from those economic fallacies which have forced our people into the slums of unhealthy cities, and condemned them to eat improper food. The physical condition of the people is of higher importance than any other factor making for national greatness, and must determine ultimately the position a nation is destined to occupy in the world.

While no nation is so undisciplined as ours in the physical sense, none is so untrained in the moral and intellectual sense. If two or three years' military service is an incalculable boon to the individual it is also an incalculable boon to the nation that all its young men should be trained to arms.

Nothing could be more salutary or more useful. It inculcates self-control, exactitude, and teaches the value of routine. Universal service quickens and deepens true patriotism. So far from fostering a militant spirit, it is a guarantee for peace, since, the democracy being our rulers and the people being all liable to service, would certainly wish to be satisfied that they had "their quarrel just" before sanctioning war. Our present system of relying upon a paid standing army alone blunts the sense of citizenship, of common interdependence and national obligation.

WHAT DO THE MASSES READ?

Mr. John Garrett Leigh contributes to the April number of the *Economic Review* an article on this all-important question. It is depressing reading. The writer considers that there is no subject upon which so much general misapprehension exists as this of the reading of the "masses." He says:—

If we were to make an actual survey in a district populated by the artisans and general manual workers, we should find that the reading which is most popular is of a class which rarely, or indeed never, comes under the notice of the person of average culture. It may be true, as an advertisement assures us, that an engine-driver has been among those who have subscribed for the "Encyclopædia Britannica." Personally, in the course of a considerable amount of contact with similar classes, I have not yet found the man.

Mr. Leigh, who has made an extended study of a portion of the industrial district of Lancashire, presents us with the results of his inquiry, and he thinks the area he has selected is a fairly representative one, except that perhaps in Scotland and the extreme North of England there may be a slightly more robust intelligence. Instead of a house-to-house survey, he has used the knowledge of fellow-students and figures supplied by various sources. He has also tried to discover from shopkeepers what periodicals are most in demand, and he has the annual reports of the libraries. He continues:—

Come with me to our district. It is not a pretty place. On a brown mound, where there is scarce a blade of grass, there are some one thousand houses of the four-room type. In these tiny Englishmen's castles there dwell ten thousand souls. The outlook which they have upon life is upon chimneys, upon unkempt streets, upon telegraph wires, upon colliery headgears and chemical works and glass-works. There is a grey canopy of cloud over all. As I have said, it is not a pretty district, and if ever there were a spot on earth where the imagination had a fair field and no favour it is here, where not one prospect, save alone the sturdiness of mankind and the grim, uncomplaining loyalty of the women, is pleasing. The men work long hours, and, as a whole, whatever their callings may be, they work alternate weeks by night and alternate weeks by day. Here we face our question. If the men do not read, what is there in the grim monotony of such lives to make them worth the living?

THE INFLUENCE OF THE FREE LIBRARY. —

In his estimate of the reading to which these people devote themselves he begins with the free library:—

The total number of books, as tabulated in the annual reports, is very encouraging; but when we come to consider the social character of those who avail themselves of the opportunity thus afforded for

making themselves conversant with the best thought of the ages, we shall find that but rarely is it one of the very social grade which we are studying. In the district of which I have spoken there are probably not ten men who use the library with any regularity. To begin with, the library is a mile away, for it is in the centre of the town. I estimate that in our typical district about the same number borrow books as are in the habit of visiting the library. Thus we have ten, and of these seven indulge in fiction, Mrs. Henry Wood being easily first favourite, and next to Mrs. Wood we find Jules Verne. This should not be accepted without remembering that in the days of cheap editions there are probably some readers of, say, Dickens, who have purchased some at least of the works in which they delight.

The books to be found in the possession of the people include a Bible in the front parlour, Bunyan, and Pike's "Guide to Disciples." To these may be added children's prizes, such as the works of Mr. Henty and Mr. Ascott R. Hope; and, strangely enough, "The Lamplighter," "The Wide, Wide World," and "Queechy." For general popularity "St. Elmo" runs these last-named hard, and "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is found more frequently than local stories such as Mrs. Gaskell's "Mary Barton."

THE SPORTING PAPER AND THE NOVELETTE.

Far more disappointing than the books, however, is the periodical literature, that is the daily and weekly journals. Of this reading he says:—

Easily first comes the sporting paper. The extraordinarily intimate knowledge which the men of these parts possess of the pedigrees, the achievements, and the capacities of some hundreds of horses can only be the result of close study. One can only sigh, and wish that the time were given to more beneficial research.

Next in order to the sporting paper we come to the favourite reading of the ladies. The novelette and that type of woman's paper which has sprung into prominence of recent years are high in favour. This is not the place to discuss questions of moral or unmoral literature. But the intoxication of such literature has an effect in the direction of inculcating dreaminess far more than is generally believed.

The mock-religious weekly comes in for a good deal of condemnation. It appeals to both sexes. The personal paragraph weeklies have also an extraordinary hold, but nowadays these usually deal with harmless trivialities. Close rivals are the "Bits" journals.

In regard to the newspaper proper, Mr. Leigh refers first to the provincial weeklies which give an epitome of the week's news, serials, etc., and he is of opinion that these have the widest influence on the Lancashire artisan. But what of the daily? The only daily paper at all widely read, he concludes, is the sporting daily, and not one in a hundred of his typical community reads a morning paper.

PLAYING AT NAVAL WAR.

To the *Strand Magazine* Angus Sherlock contributes an intensely interesting article on Mr. F. T. Jane's naval *Kriegsspiel*. As an editorial note explains:—"This is the only popular article that has ever appeared on the Naval War Game, though it is played in every navy in the world. The subject is of some special interest just at present, because both the Japanese and Russian navies trained on it for the present war."

After tracing the growth of the idea in Mr. Jane's own words, the writer explains that after the game was produced for public sale the "first set to be sold was secured by the Chinese." He relates how this set later helped to make history, the Chinese having planned out their attack on the allied fleets at Taku by its assistance. The Chinese, however, "made no allowance for the allied fleet firing back."

HOW THE GAME IS PLAYED.

A large table is the primary requisite. This is covered with blue cards divided into a multitude of little squares, each of which represents half a cable—that is to say, a hundred yards. Over these squares are moved the pieces, model ships on the same scale as the board. These models are a most important part of the game. They are made of cork, painted, and most accurate representations of actual ships; and this they need to be, for the players have to recognise them. Each model is fitted with tiny guns—little bits of wire set in at various angles which indicate the arcs of training of the corresponding guns in the real ships, while long pins mark the bearings of the torpedo tubes.

Other pins, fitted with delicate little military tops, make the masts. Every player has assigned to him a particular ship, and this he moves simultaneously with all the others at the direction of his "admiral." Each move nominally occupies a minute of time—actually it usually takes more, and it is in the ways and means adopted to balance this that most of the confidential rules exist. A most essential part of the game is to counterfeit with all possible realism the hurry-scurry of an actual battle.

At the end of each "minute" more firing takes place. This is the characteristic feature of the game. Each player has a card with a plan of his ship showing guns, armour, etc., and divided into arbitrary vertical sections of twenty-five feet each. This card is known technically as a "scorer." Pictures of each ship, similarly divided, but showing no armour, and of different sizes for different ranges, are also provided. These are the "targets."

They are struck at by "strikers," which at first sight are rather like ping-pong bats with a pin in them. This pin is nearly, but never quite, in the centre of the striker. To ensure hitting any particular part of a ship is, therefore, practically impossible, except at close range, and not very often then. Nice calculation is required, and also great coolness—too great effort after accuracy being usually

as fatal as too little. Thus, by automatic means, that great factor of modern warfare, "moral effect," is provided for, since experience shows that no player whose ship has been badly knocked about ever hurts the enemy very much. One strike per gun is allowed.

HITTING NOT EVERYTHING.

"Hitting the enemy is, however, but half the battle." The hits must be on portions of the vessel undefended by armour to be really telling;—

When harm is done it is scored on the card of the ship hit on a scale corresponding to the actual damage that would be inflicted. In a very little while the player realises that what will put one ship out of action will hardly hurt another. This in theory he has, of course, always known, but between knowing a thing and fully realising it there is an enormous gap. He has been firing, perhaps, at the German *Kaiser Friedrich* and blown her to pieces almost with big shell. He shifts his fire to the *Wittelsbach*, hits her as often, and she comes on unhurt. These two ships have the same armament and the same weight of armour—it is merely differently disposed.

In this realism lies the fascination of the game.

TORPEDOES!

Torpedoes, however, perhaps take first place as maddening irritants. In the game as now played in the British Navy, between each move screens are usually put up. The object of these is to prevent the enemy "answering" any change of formation more quickly than could be done in actual battle. Under cover of these screens torpedoes are fired—the firing method being to draw a pencil line following the bearing of the tube, firing not at the enemy, but at the spot on which he is *expected to be when the torpedo reaches him*. Torpedoes are slow things relatively. They can travel a thousand yards in a minute, but take three minutes to do two thousand yards, and six to go three thousand. Very nice calculation is, therefore, needed. At the expiration of the time—that is to say, anything from one to six moves after firing—if the torpedo line and any ship (friend or foe) coincide, the ship is torpedoed. Till then nothing has been said: the torpedo comes as a bolt from the blue.

The panic caused by the first torpedoes fired under this system was immense. Both fleets put about and rushed away from each other, never getting within torpedo range again. In the centre, between the fleet, lay the victim, which the umpire had notified as torpedoed. Not till the battle was over was it made known that the torpedoed vessel had been hit by a torpedo fired by one of her consorts. across the path of which she had unwittingly wandered! The acme of horror in this direction is perhaps provided by submarines.

That the game is of great value to naval students may be gathered from the fact that in the Russian Navy the game is played on the *Bayan* and *Novik*, the only two ships which have so far distinguished themselves in the present war.

FLAX-MILLING IN NEW ZEALAND.

Miss Constance Barnicoat contributes an informing article upon one of the two world-industries of New Zealand. Although the article appears in the May number of the *Empire Review*, it must evidently have been written last year. Miss Barnicoat does not say much about the flax itself, her article dealing chiefly with the work at the mills and the conditions of labour in them. She says:—

Whoever goes visiting a New Zealand flax-mill must not expect an imposing red-brick structure of some six stories, with lifts, electric lights and luxurious offices fitted with revolving chairs and roll-top desks. What he will find will be something he might be excused for mistaking for a peculiar kind of barn, which he may be tempted to scoff at as a shanty—a rough wooden building, probably unpainted and certainly weatherbeaten, one-storied, and roofed with corrugated iron, no larger than a semi-detached artisan's house in a suburb like Battersea. All around lies green and partly dressed flax; loads of newly cut, strong-scented leaves are arriving, and other loads of washed and stripped trails of fibre are constantly being carried off to the bleaching grounds; the whole pervaded with the peculiar pungent odour of New Zealand flax. Near the mill are probably two or three more shanties, about as rough and untidy as they can very well be, where the clerical and managerial part of the business is carried on. If there is a flax-mill at work anywhere about, you will know it afar off by the lamentable noise of the stripper tearing the green from the leaf-fibre.

HIGH WAGES.

New Zealand, at present, at all events, is emphatically a place of high wages and short hours, together with an amount of holidays that is little short of preposterous. The flax hands get wages high even for New Zealand. Their hours are, however, rather long. Miss Barnicoat says:—

These high wages, however, must be paid or the flax mills closed. Sometimes a flax-mill employs as many as forty hands, all, except the boys, on piece work. Even the boys earn 6s. to 8s. a day, while a good feeder (on whose efficiency the whole work of the mill depends) will sometimes get as much as £4 10s. a week—which certainly seems an enormous sum to pay to a man who merely sits in front of a machine all day, feeding it with flax. In general, flax-hands earn from 12s. to 14s. or 15s. a day, but scutchers in January last were getting about 27s. 6d. a ton of scutched flax, and a good average scutcher can do about 30-35 cwt. a day.

In most of the best mills in the North Island some 12s. to 13s. a week is deducted from the men's wages for food. A special cook is kept to prepare the meals for the men. The flaxmill cooks have been known to draw about £60 a month, out of which, of course, they have to pay for stores. New Zealand workmen, by the way,

are apt to consider it starvation not to have three heavy meat meals a day. New Zealand flax compares unfavourably with Manilla. A thread of it can be easily broken with the hands, but even after cutting through the skin it would be hardly possible for the strongest hand to break first grade Manilla. The chief trouble with the New Zealand flax, however, is its gumminess. As yet no process has been discovered to get it out. If, indeed, chemicals were used, the gum might be got rid of, but the fibre would probably be rotted. Of the bye products, the writer says:—

When New Zealand is more developed uses will be able to be found for a great deal of flax "refuse" that is now wasted. The scutching refuse, for instance, lying in heaps all around the back part of the flax-mills, and at present unused, would, if rotted, make excellent manure.

SOME LETTERS OF GAMBETTA.

The place of honour in the first April number of the *Nouvelle Revue* is given to some letters of Gambetta, ranging in date from 1848 to 1882. They are all of them addressed to one or other, or sometimes to both, of his parents. The first two, written when Gambetta was a child of ten at the seminary of Monfaucon, are only interesting as showing the boy's keen interest in politics, his adoration of Cavaignac, and his hatred of Napoleon. Follows a letter of 1857, which shows him working hard at legal and other studies, and filling that extraordinary memory of his. Of the other letters perhaps the most pathetic is one written to his father in 1871, which is full of the pain of defeat. Last of all, there is one to his father written six months before his death, in which he says that he has confidence in the verdict of history, and that he has nothing to regret, having always acted only in the highest interests of his party.

THE SECRET OF GLADSTONE.

A most eloquent review of Mr. Morley's "Gladstone" takes the first place in the *Church Quarterly Review*. The secret of his political power is found in his religion. "Living upon altitudes which were often solitudes, his spirit self-poised but not self-centred, going out in the fulness of love and faith to God and all humanity, he brought down into the throng of men a clearness of vision, a strength of purpose, a genius of action, which touched the material of politics like flame." It was his religious principles, verified in the age-long struggles of the Church, which, according to the reviewer, supplied the origin of the Liberalism which he created, which was entirely distinct from the utilitarian secularism which had formerly assumed the name.

WHAT IT MEANS TO BE A BRITISH AMBASSADOR.

HIS DUTIES AND HIS PRIVILEGES.

The May number of the *Leisure Hour* opens with an interesting article on the British Ambassador by Miss Mary Spencer Warren.

Miss Warren begins her article by telling us of the Ambassador's apprenticeship—how he passes through the various grades of secretaryship to that of *chargé d'affaires*, how he may become an envoy and receive his credentials from the Sovereign, and then a Minister formally accredited to a foreign Sovereign or State, and, finally, after several years' service, how he may attain to the exalted position of Ambassador. Only very few, however, can hope to attain this high position; for although the Diplomatic Corps of Great Britain is large, there are only seven personages of the rank of Ambassador, and the countries to which they are attached are France, Germany, Russia, Austria, Italy, America and Turkey. The salaries range from £4000 in Italy to £9000 in France. Every Ambassador has an official residence and he may at any moment be called upon to receive in his house the monarch of the country where he is residing.

AMBASSADORIAL DUTIES.

Miss Warren thus describes some of the duties and some of the privileges of the important office:—

He practically plays the rôle of a king. Also he can negotiate with foreign Governments, for when he first arrives at the Court to which he is admitted he has with him a sealed letter from his Sovereign to the Sovereign to whom he is sent, saying that the former will approve of everything his representative does in his name.

Of course his Excellency must not interfere in any way with the Government at whose Court he is an Ambassador, and equally he must not side with any particular political party of that country; his is the difficult position of absolute neutrality and friendship with each leader. He must study all policies, and understand the trend of apparently unimportant events, in order that he may be fully prepared for any emergency; and he must keep his sovereign and his Government posted in all political and other happenings.

Another duty of an Ambassador is to present at Court all Englishmen visiting his place of residence, that is, of course, those who have been presented at St. James's, and he must also protect all English residents from violence and injustice, and procure for them the full benefit of the country's laws.

EXEMPT FROM TAXES AND RATES.

An Ambassador has many privileges; he is entitled to either public or private audience with the Sovereign of the Court to which he is attached, and he may, if he choose to do so, enter and remain in that sovereign's presence with his hat on.

An Ambassador is exempt from the taxes of the country in which he resides, and may even refuse the payment of local rates. Moreover he enjoys perfect immunity from that country's laws, and not only he, but his family, his staff, and his servants. He and they cannot be arrested for debt, and he can import a certain amount of foreign goods free of duty, the amount varying in different countries; that is, some concede free importation for first six months of office with after annual concessions; others give periodical free importation up to a certain value.

Should his Excellency be guilty of any offence against the country his recall can be demanded of the British Court, and, needless to say, if any member of an Ambassador's suite should offend the criminal law of the country, the Minister would promptly hand him over for trial, otherwise a grave breach between the countries might be incurred; but the emissaries of the law could not by any possibility enter the Embassy to make an arrest or serve a writ, as, once having crossed the threshold, they would be on English ground; everyone living beneath that roof is amenable to British law only.

RUSSIA'S LIBERAL TREATMENT OF ITS GIRLS.

In the *Girl's Realm* Catherine Illyne notes the similarity, rarely perceived by the foreigner, it is true, between Russia and America, especially in the liberal-minded treatment of their girls. Between Russian and English-speaking girls there are more points in common than between the girls of any other nation. Russian girls are not tied to the kitchen table and the wash-tub, unless they wish it. In her there is "an unsettled craving after knowledge and activity, a want of system, a quixotism that is characteristic both of young people and young nations." She is an idealist; and in forgetting herself she often also forgets the practical side of life so that her ideals are apt to remain ideals.

The Russian girl learns a lot; she is decidedly the best informed girl in Europe, for not only has she a sound knowledge of foreign languages, but she is taught foreign history and geography as thoroughly as her own; indeed, it is no exaggeration to say that a girl of fifteen in the gymnasium or institute would put to shame in European history a French girl who has already finished her education.

Russian schools tend to be much work and no play; and sport is looked upon merely as an occasional amusement, and is never part of the school programme, as in England. The woman architect in Russia has lately gained the right to practise; and Madame Konowsky has recently been appointed to one of the Crimean railway lines—the first Russian woman engineer.

"MORAL OVERSTRAIN."

In the *Atlantic Monthly* Mr. George Alger writes an article on "The Ethics of Business: Moral Overstrain," the gist of which is, "Do not needlessly put temptation in anyone's way." An engineer can estimate exactly how many pounds a given girder will sustain, but there are not, and are not likely ever to be, moral engineers who will estimate exactly what pressure of temptation a given man's character will sustain. And whereas, should the engineer miscalculate, and his girder give way, it can be "jacked up," replaced; but once an employer of labour has miscalculated the amount of temptation his employé will stand, the man's character can never be "jacked up." It has gone for good and all. The engineer, he says, may have faith in a particular span or girder, but he does not for that reason allow unlimited pressure to fall on it. The writer, whose article is thoughtful and original, does not agree with the lengths to which the principle of trust creating trustworthiness is often carried. He cites a great criminal jurist, who laid down some years ago a doctrine precisely opposite. A lady carried her small jewelled watch attached by a chatelaine to her dress. This had proved too much for the virtue of a young man, almost a boy, who had snatched it, and then attempted to run off among the crowd. The jurist had no choice but to send him to penal servitude, but after passing sentence he turned to the copiously-weeping prosecutrix:—

"Madam," he said, "it is one of the great defects of the criminal law that it has no adequate punishment for those who incite their fellows to crime. If it were in my power to do so, I can assure you I should feel it a pleasanter duty to impose an even severer sentence than the one I have just rendered, on the vain woman who parades up and down the crowded streets of this city, filled as they are to-day with hungry people, wearing ostentatiously on her dress, insecurely fastened, a glittering gew-gaw like this, tempting a thousand hungry men to wrongdoing. There are, in my judgment, two criminals involved in this matter, and I sincerely regret that the law permits me to punish only one of them."

These remarks, the writer considers, have a much wider application than merely to women who love to display costly finery. Many thousands of business men manage their affairs in a slovenly fashion, and then complain of their employés abusing the "perfect confidence" reposed in them.

My own notion of this "perfect confidence" is that in ninety cases out of a hundred it is not genuine confidence at all, but a mere excuse for business shiftlessness or lack of system. The law relating to actions for personal injuries provides that a man whose body has been injured by the care-

lessness of another must, in order to entitle him to claim damages, prove not only that carelessness, but also his own freedom from negligence contributing to or causing the injury.

Whoever heard a sermon or lecture on the duty of keeping reasonably strict oversight on one's employés, or on the duty of having a business system which shall reduce the opportunities of dishonesty to a minimum? The duty of not putting on the character of another a greater burden than it can safely bear is as important as any duty in the realm of morals, and the matter of temperance is only one branch of it, and by no means the most important.

THE EFFECT OF MODERN GUN FIRE.

To the *Realm* Mr. Seppings Wright contributes a short article, with explanatory sketches, on the effect upon various parts of a battleship of the fire of a 12-inch gun:—

The damage done by the 12-inch projectile to the imaginary battleship of this article is, in many cases, precisely what I myself saw on the destroyed Spanish vessels (at Santiago). It must be borne in mind, however, that in some cases a shot would be slightly turned from its true course by contact with various parts of the ship it has struck. It is naturally impossible to foresee or to attempt to portray the effect of such shots, and I shall, therefore, in each case assume that the shot goes straight home.

He deals with the effect of projectiles striking at the bow, in a casemate, through the bulwark deck, or fired from an elevated position. He also describes the effect of a projectile entering the coal bunkers and turrets.

The protective value of full bunkers is shown in the illustration, where the shot, although it has penetrated the armour, is buried harmlessly in the coal.

The two turret guns of a battleship are protected by a hood of steel four or five inches in thickness, but, nevertheless, it is possible for a 12-inch shot to penetrate this hood, and the result would be, in all probability, the disabling of one, at least, of the great guns, and serious casualties among the men working them. The crew of the turret consists of eighteen to twenty-six men, so that if a shell were to explode within the hood the loss of life would be terrible. Probably everyone inside would be killed, and voice tubes, electric wire, sights, and all the other gear connected with the working of these guns destroyed, communication with the rest of the ship would be broken, and the turret guns put out of action.

The destructive power of the 12-inch gun is great, but the duel between armour and shot continues, and there can be no doubt that, with new inventions, the 12-inch will in time be obsolete as the old carronade and thirty-two pounder of Nelson's time are at the present day. There can be little doubt that in time a torpedo of greater power and infinitely higher speed will be invented—a torpedo that can be used effectively against rapidly-moving ships—and when that time comes the 12-inch gun will lose the important place in the armament of battleships which it holds at the present day.

THE WORLD'S PIVOT REGION.

A great generalisation is unfolded in the *Geographical Journal* for April by Mr. H. J. Mackinder. His paper on the geographical pivot of history, in fact, abounds in these great generalisations, which, whether ultimately verified or not, compel fruitful thinking, and suggest rich variety of points of view.

THE EFFECT OF THE STEPPE ON HISTORY.

He asks us to look upon Europe and European history as subordinate to Asia and Asiatic history, for "European civilisation is, in a very real sense, the outcome of the secular struggle against Asiatic invasion. He says:—

For a thousand years a series of horse-riding peoples emerged from Asia through the broad interval between the Ural mountains and the Caspian Sea, rode through the open spaces of southern Russia, and struck home into Hungary in the very heart of the European peninsula, shaping by the necessity of opposing them the history of each of the great peoples around—the Russians, the Germans, the French, the Italians, and the Byzantine Greeks. That they stimulated healthy and powerful reaction, instead of crushing opposition under a widespread despotism, was due to the fact that the mobility of their power was conditioned by the steppes, and necessarily ceased in the surrounding forests and mountains.

A rival mobility of power, he goes on to show, was that of the Vikings, in their boats. In the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries all the settled margins of the old world, from Poland to China, felt the expansive force of mobile power originating in the steppe. Russia, Persia, India and China were either made tributary or received Mongol dynasties.

THE HOME OF THE FOUR FAITHS.

Mr. Mackinder arrives at this conclusion:—

The conception of Euro-Asia to which we thus attain is that of a continuous land, ice-girt in the north, water-girt elsewhere, measuring 21 million square miles, or more than three times the area of North America, whose centre and north, measuring some nine million square miles, or more than twice the area of Europe, has no available water-ways to the ocean, but, on the other hand, except in the subarctic forest, are very generally favourable to the mobility of horsemen and camelmen. To east, south and west of this heart-land are marginal regions, ranged in a vast crescent, accessible to shipmen. According to physical conformation, these regions are four in number, and it is not a little remarkable that in a general way they respectively coincide with the spheres of the four great religions—Buddhism, Brahminism, Mahometanism, and Christianity.

THE RIVAL MOBILITIES OF LAND AND SEA.

Mobility upon the ocean is the natural rival of horse and camel mobility in the heart of the Con-

tinents. It was upon navigation of oceanic rivers that was based the Potamic stage of civilisation, that of China on the Yangtse, that of India on the Ganges, that of Babylonia on the Euphrates, that of Egypt on the Nile. It was essentially upon the navigation of the Mediterranean that was based what has been described as the Thalassic stage of civilisation, that of the Greeks and Romans. The Saracens and the Vikings held sway by navigation of the oceanic coasts.

Without stopping to allow us to take breath after these vast geographical generalisations, Mr. Mackinder goes on to say:—

The all-important result of the discovery of the Cape road to the Indies was to connect the western and eastern coastal navigations of Euro-Asia, even though by a circuitous route, and thus in some measure to neutralise the strategical advantage of the central position of the steppe-nomads by pressing upon them in rear. The revolution commenced by the great mariners of the Columbian generation endowed Christendom with the widest possible mobility of power, short of a winged mobility. The one and continuous ocean enveloping the divided and insular land is, of course, the geographical condition of ultimate unity in the command of the sea.

As a result, new Europes were created. "Britain, Canada, the United States, South Africa, Australia and Japan are now a ring of outer and insular bases for sea-power and commerce, inaccessible to the land-power of Euro-Asia."

THE PIVOT AREA.

But with the case of the Columbian epoch, as Mr. Mackinder describes the last four hundred years, the ascendancy of sea-power is threatened by the development of greater mobility in land-power.

Trans-continental railways are now transmuting the conditions of land-power, and nowhere can they have such effect as in the closed heart-land of Euro-Asia, in vast areas of which neither timber nor accessible stone was available for road-making. Railways work the greater wonders in the steppe, because they directly replace horse and camel mobility, the road stage of development having here been omitted.

So Mr. Mackinder leads us up to his pinnacle of conclusion:—

As we consider this rapid review of the broader currents of history, does not a certain persistence of geographical relationship become evident? Is not the pivot region of the world's politics that vast area of Euro-Asia which is inaccessible to ships, but in antiquity lay open to the horse-riding nomads, and is to-day about to be covered with a network of railways? There have been and are here the conditions of a mobility of military and economic power of a far-reaching and yet limited character.

JULES VERNE AT AMIENS.

In the *Pall Mall Magazine* appears Mr. Charles Dawbarn's interesting account of his recent visit to Jules Verne, at the old Picardy town of Amiens, where he has always preferred to live. Speaking of the actually realised solution of problems formerly solved on paper alone, Jules Verne said that his tour of the world in eighty days had already been surpassed by M. Gaston Steigler, of *Le Matin* (sixty-three days), and by Miss Nellie Bly (seventy-two days). As for the submarine, he said, "I am not to be taken as a prophet. Before I wrote my 'Twenty Thousand Leagues under the Sea' the submarine existed. I merely took it as it was and developed it." To every question he replied that "he was no pioneer." In spite of "Five Weeks in a Balloon," he has never done more than ascend for an hour in a spherical balloon at Amiens. Yet he belongs to the Paris society "Plus Lourd que l'Air," an association of those who imitate the flight of birds instead of following the doctrine of the practical balloonists—"lighter than air." M. Verne's travels, in spite of his thrilling descriptions of India and the Far East, have been confined to England, Europe and the Mediterranean. Says Mr. Dawbarn:—

Jules Verne has the features of a Scotsman, but his soul is the soul of a Frenchman; he speaks no other language but his own. His beard is whitened, for he has already overstepped the three-score years and ten, and is hastening on to eighty. He suffers from writer's cramp; he has not been out since the beginning of the year, and his eyes are affected.

"My youthful enthusiasm," says the veteran novelist, "for the literature of travel was fired by Sterne.

"How I have revelled in the 'Sentimental Journey' and 'Tristram Shandy!' For Dickens I have the most absolute admiration. I have read him entirely several times over. Ah! Mr. Pickwick and Tom Pinch and Martin Chuzzlewit. . . . You have everything in Dickens," he continued, "imagination, humour, love, charity, pity for the poor and oppressed—everything, in fact. As to Fenimore Cooper, I have the whole of his thirty volumes."

Jules Verne, it seems, is very much struck by the author who, he thinks, stands for English imagination more than any other living—H. G. Wells.

"There is a world of difference in our methods," observed the Frenchman reflectively. "I believe I am more the true romancer of the two. Mr. Wells imagines the accomplishment of certain feats by impossible means. For instance, when he wishes to project his hero through space he invents a metal without weight. Now, when I send my man to the moon I send him in a cannon."

He is an early riser, and by noon has done his day's work.

The afternoon he devotes to a study of the newspapers and magazines. "I read twenty journals a day," he told me; and he finds there the material for his romantic voyages.

His next book, to appear in July, is to deal with automobilism, with which, however, Jules Verne has little sympathy.

"One goes at so many miles faster than the railway train, but is that real progress?" he asked. "And all this sport, to which the young Frenchman is now addicted, I regard it as most deplorable. It is a sign of decadence. Much better to make brains instead of strong arms and legs."

BOULANGER'S EGERIA.

The Marquis de Castellane contributes to the second April number of the *Nouvelle Revue* an interesting and curious study of Marguerite de Rouzet, better known by her name of Madame de Bonnemain, the Egeria of General Boulanger. Most people, he says, will smile at the idea conveyed in the two words "Boulanger Emperor," but no one who lived in France during those three years, from 1887 to 1889, could fail to realise how near the Republic was to its fall, and the consequent assumption of power by the man who would have overturned it. The crucial date was June 28th, 1887, when Boulanger's popularity was at its height. The Cabinet had disgraced him, and from that day he became more than a mere hero of the music-halls—he became really the personality round which all the discontented Chauvinists, all the fishers in troubled water, rallied. M. de Castellane has obtained much information from one Marie Quinton, at whose house in a suburb of Clermont Boulanger and Madame de Bonnemain were wont to meet. He makes it abundantly clear that Boulanger's infatuation was extraordinary, and that his hesitation at that critical moment, when he might have become master of Paris, was due to her alone. She is described as lacking in real beauty, but as possessing a subtle and most attaching charm. At the same time Madame de Bonnemain was capable of great self-sacrifice. The psychological moment had gone, and to the acclamations of the populace had succeeded the realities of exile in Jersey. M. de Castellane makes it clear that although it was death to Madame de Bonnemain to stay in Jersey, although her physicians ordered for her the climate of Sicily or Naples, yet she would not obey. She saw every possible reason why Boulanger should remain in Jersey, and she saw a thousand other reasons why he should not go to Italy; so she stayed.

CONSTRUCTING THE WORLD'S GREATEST TUNNEL.

Good Words contains an article, by Mr. H. G. Archer, full of interesting facts about the Simplon Railway, and illustrated by a number of photographs. On July 1st, 1905, all being well, the Simplon Tunnel, the fourth piercing the Alps, and the longest tunnel in the world, is due to be opened. The following table shows the world's chief tunnels and their length:—

Tunnel	Length	Date of Completion
Simplon ...	12½ miles	... Probably July, 1905
St. Gothard...	9¾ miles	... 1883
Mont Cenis...	Just on 8 miles	... 1870
Arlberg ...	6½ miles	... 1884
Severn ...	4 miles 624 yds.	... —

PECULIARITIES OF THE SIMPLON TUNNEL.

The reason for the great length of the Simplon Tunnel is that its course is at a far lower altitude above sea-level than that of any of the others, being only 2310 feet, as compared with 4300 feet (Arlberg), 4298 feet (Mont Cenis), and 3788 feet (St. Gothard). To its estimated cost of £2,800,000 £340,000 has recently been added. Instead of having one tunnel only, it was from the outset resolved that it should have two tunnels, one for the up and the other for the down track, fifty-eight feet apart, and connected at intervals by transverse passages. Except for two short curves at the entrances, the tunnel is absolutely straight.

THE CONSTRUCTORS OF THE TUNNEL.

The engineers of the tunnel are a Hamburg firm, Messrs. Brandt, Brandau and Co., who began work in August, 1898, undertaking to complete within five and a-half years—a period which, through unforeseen accidents, had to be extended. Outside the portals of the works at each end is a long line of buildings with well-appointed dressing-rooms, hot and cold baths, etc., for the miners. 400 men and over are employed on the Swiss, and 6000 on the Italian side, all the miners being Italians. Work, except on a very few special days, goes on incessantly night and day in eight-hour shifts, year in, year out. The greatest care is taken of the health and comfort of the men. The tunnel having 7000 feet of earth above it, the temperature of the rock (exceedingly hard granite and gneiss) is usually 90 deg. F. and sometimes 131 deg. F. "The ever-increasing heat in the tunnel is the worst obstacle." Work in such temperatures would be impossible but for arrangements being made for cooling the air by using spray and ice, by means of which the temperature is lowered to 70 deg. F. A narrow-gauge light railway is laid in each tunnel, the engine exhausts its own smoke, and on starting the steam in the boiler reaches a pressure of 220 lbs. to the square inch, so that no stoking is needed inside the tunnel. The drills are driven

by hydraulic pressure of 1500 lbs. to the square inch. The power to drive them, in fact for everything, inside and outside the tunnel, is obtained by harnessing the rivers and mountain torrents adjoining each portal, furnishing over 2000 gallons of water a minute.

THE NEW AMERICAN TYPE.

In the *Atlantic Monthly* Mr. H. D. Sedgwick's account of the new American type of men and women, as judged by a comparison of Romney and Reynolds, with Sargent and other modern painters, is somewhat disquieting reading. He bases his conclusions on the evidence afforded by a recent exhibition of portraits in New York. A hundred years ago, he says, a British type prevailed from Massachusetts to Virginia—British in body, face, and mind, a type akin to that seen in Reynolds' portraits. The women were:—

right-minded, healthy, simple beings . . . with the naturalness of flowers, and somewhat of their grace—all of them, matron and maid, of pleasing mien and soft, curving lines, all compact of serene dignity and calm. . . . These ladies led lives unvexed; natural affections, a few brief saws, a half-dozen principles, kept their brow smooth, their cheeks ripe, their lips most wooable. . . . This physical stability begot mental calm; peace of body insured peace of mind. . . . The calm and quiet of Sir Joshua's age are scarcely more physical than moral. It is a period of the Ten Commandments, of belief, of dogma, of fixed principles, of ethical laws.

But what of the evidence concerning the American bodies and souls? Mr. Sedgwick surveys it, and finds it—not very good. The people depicted by Mr. Sargent is "a hybrid people, vagabonds of the mind," under the strain of physiological and psychological transformation in the evolution of a new species. What stands out in his portraits is "disquiet, lack of equilibrium, absence of principle"; and in the women these qualities are more marked than in the men. "The thin spirit of life shivers pathetically in its 'fleshy dress.'"

The American woman's body, too slight for a rich animal life, too frail for deep maternal feelings, seems a kind of temporary makeshift, as if life were a hasty and probably futile experiment. In her, passion fades before self-consciousness, and maternal love, shrivelled to a sentimental duty, hardly suggests the once fierce animal instinct, the unloosed vital bond between mother and child. American mothers are dutiful, but duty is a very experimental prop in a new species, to serve in place of instinct.

The men show, that the logical, the intellectual, the imaginative, the romantic faculties, have been discarded and shaken off, doubtless because they did not tend to procure the success coveted by the nascent variety; and, in their stead, keen, exceedingly simple powers of vision and action are developing.

THE SIZE OF THE WORLD'S CITIES.

From an article by Arthur T. Dolling, in the *Strand*, interesting figures on this subject are to be gathered. He takes London as a basis for comparison. Of London itself he says:—

London is an indeterminate quantity. It may mean the City of London, which comprises only 673 acres, or it may mean the Administrative County of London, which boasts nearly 117 square miles, or 74,839 acres, or Greater London, which embraces the Metropolitan Police district, and has an area of no less than 692 square miles, or 443,420 acres. If we take the second of these Londons we shall find it to consist of twenty-nine large and small cities, ranging in population from 334,991 to 51,247 inhabitants. These are called the Metropolitan boroughs; but as it is rather geographical size than population which here concerns us, we may state that the largest of these boroughs is Wandsworth, with an area of 9130 acres, and the smallest is Holborn, with 409 acres. The average area of these boroughs, if we exclude the City, is about four square miles. Within these borders of London—which must not be confounded with Greater London—there were in 1901 4,536,541 souls, living in 616,461 houses. Within this area, besides buildings, must be counted 12,054 acres of grass, including the public parks and gardens.

If we take Greater London we embrace a far wider and yet still a homogeneous community.

PARIS, BERLIN AND VIENNA.

"Paris has a population of 2,700,000, living in 75,000 houses, and an area of over thirty-one square miles," the reason for the smallness of the city being its fixed military barriers, which make outward growth impossible. Berlin, although the third city in Europe from the point of view of population, remains technically the same size as in 1861. The area of the actual city was and is twenty-seven square miles, and the population 1,857,000 inhabitants. Before 1891 Vienna covered twenty-one English square miles, or one-third less than Paris; afterwards it reached sixty-nine square miles, having by the process added 500,000 to its population, which now stands at 1,662,269. Over five-eighths of Vienna are woods, pastures and vineyards, and arable ground, while above a tenth of the total area is made up of parks, gardens and squares.

ST. PETERSBURG, PEKING AND CHICAGO.

St. Petersburg is built on a swamp, or low-lying alluvial deposits, at the mouth of the Neva. These cover altogether an area of 21,185 acres, of which 12,820 are part of the delta proper of the river and 1330 acres are submerged.

Of the area of the city, 798 acres are given up to gardens and parks, while a third of the whole area is densely overcrowded, the average in some districts being one inhabitant for every ninety-three

square feet and some dwellings containing from 400 to 2000 inhabitants each. As for the population, it is now 1,248,739, to which if that of the suburbs be added (190,635), the Russian capital is the fifth city of Europe.

Peking is a walled city of oblong shape, and contains a total area of about thirty square miles. The two chief divisions are known as the Tartar city and the outer or Chinese city. The population is now about 1,000,000.

Chicago has spread out (rather too generously, its rival municipalities think) until it comprises 190½ square miles and a population of 1,698,575. But only some seventy square miles of this area is improved, and less than fifty miles built upon. As there are also 2232 acres of parks and open spaces, Chicago cannot be said to be overcrowded. The actual agglomeration of buildings in Greater New York—excluding Staten Island—covers barely 51,000 acres, or eighty square miles. Less than 5000 acres is built upon in Staten Island.

The article is illustrated with excellent diagrams. In order to compare the relative sizes of the cities, each is shown imposed upon London, the largest of all.

"THE TRADE" AS EMPLOYER.

Mr. Gale Thomas contributes a very interesting and happily illustrated article to the *Sunday Strand* on the Drink Trade as Employer. He begins with a picture showing that 12 million barrels of beer are brewed by 20 brewers, and 24 million barrels by 6098 brewers; one-third of the beer drunk in the United Kingdom being brewed by only 20 brewers.

He accepts the estimate that every working-class family in the United Kingdom spends on the average 7s. a week on alcoholic liquor. But as London drinks nearly one-fifth of the beer of the United Kingdom, the London working family is credited with a consumption of 9s. a week. The London working man spends nearly twice as much on beer as he spends on meat, and nearly three times as much as on bread. The point of the article is to prove, however, that though the profits of the trade are abnormally high, and the amount of wealth invested in the trade is exceptionally great, the proportion of persons employed in the drink trade is very low. This is his table:—

Trade.	Number of Persons employed per £1000 spent by the working-classes in London.
Drink	1.7
Butchers, etc.	1.9
Grocers, etc.	3.2
Bakers, etc.	4.6
Greengrocers, etc.	3
Milkmen	4.4
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WHAT TO DO WITH THE TRAMP.

AN AMERICAN ANSWER.

In the *Sunday Magazine* Mr. Harold J. Shepstone describes "A Tramps' Refuge" in Trenton, New Jersey, and his article throws some light on the ever-recurring tramp problem. It appears that in the States the tramp who steals rides on the trains, generally goods trains, is a serious trouble to the railway authorities. It is an ex-engine-driver, Mr. Thomas M. Terradell, who planned the large refuge now known as the Terradelphia Institution, at Trenton. He, too, had suffered from the tramp nuisance; but still he pitied the poor tramp, and in time he was able to carry out his long-cherished desire and found a Tramp Refuge—the Terradelphia Industrial Hotel for Men. Prominently displayed on the outside is the notice, "Labour accepted in lieu of cash, if preferred. Welcome!"

Strictly speaking, the tramps' institution is a combination of an hotel and manufactory. It is probably the only home the wide world over where articles are produced by tramp labour. As a result of many trials, the managers of the institutions have limited their productions to such articles as can be manufactured by quasi-skilled labour. The firewood department and the broom department are the most flourishing. From these departments a large revenue is now obtained. The reseating of chairs and the repairing of boots and shoes have also become sources of considerable revenue.

Terradelphia is open to the poorest and most degraded tramp. None has ever yet been refused a night's lodging. In its first two years 150,000 tramps were sheltered.

Upon entering the building every man is asked one question: "Do you wish to work?" The average individual is led to believe that the one thing a tramp hates is work. If the reports from Terradelphia prove anything, this theory decidedly needs correction. According to statistics compiled by Mr. Terradell, only one tramp out of every two hundred refuses to work after he has received food and a night's shelter.

After admission to the home and eating its bread and salt, the tramp is "requested"—not ordered—to perform some task equal in value to what he has received. From the printed bills of fare he knows exactly the value of his food. Meals cost from 2d. to 6d.; a night's lodging from 2d. to 10d. Not one man in two hundred has objected to earn what he has received. The conclusion of the whole matter is, "given encouragement and facilities for turning over a new leaf and of becoming a good citizen, the tramp will rarely fail to take the advantage."

A FRENCH VIEW OF THE FRENCH SHORE.

In *Le Correspondant* for April 10th, M. Charles de la Roncière gives, on the authority of hitherto unpublished documents, his and the French view of the French Shore question. He traces at length the history of the French in Newfoundland, proving that lobster was fished in Newfoundland exactly as any other fish. When the codfish left the French shore, and the English discovered that a crew of six men could, on one expedition, capture 86,000 lobsters, they thought it too tempting, and, in order to get a share of the spoil, denied the French right to fish for lobster, on the plea that a lobster could not be called a fish. M. de la Roncière thinks there is no doubt that lobsters were considered as fish by all the signatories of the Treaty of Utrecht, and that therefore that part of the recent Anglo-French agreement which relates to Newfoundland is

"not the magnanimous concession of a conqueror, as the Memorandum insinuates, but the wreck of our sovereignty. There is wreckage which is abandoned; and the inhabitants of Newfoundland no doubt reckon that in time they will become the masters. . . . If the codfish returns to the French shore, let us be there to receive it. While doing this, and firmly upholding our rights, let us safeguard the future."

THE HEALTH OF FRENCH AND GERMAN SOLDIERS COMPARED.

In *La Revue* for April Dr. Lowenthal has two articles packed with melancholy statistics regarding the immensely greater percentages of soldiers in the French army who die of various diseases than in the German army. Deaths from diseases in general of French soldiers exceed by 198 per cent. the deaths of German. For accidents the French army is 35 per cent. higher; for suicide, however, the German army is first by 90 per cent. He cites an immense number of statistics, all going to prove the same thing. French soldiers die off enormously more than German soldiers, frequently twice and three times as fast. His mournful conclusion is:—

At the risk of being charged with pessimism by those whose eyes seem to have been made in order not to see and ears not to hear, we affirm that in its present state of sickness and mortality, our army, which ought to be a school of health and hygiene in the same way as it is of courage and self-sacrifice, constitutes, on the contrary, one of the most powerful factors in the physical degeneration and depopulation of the country, because of its excessive statistics of sickness and death, and still more the considerable number of the dying, the infirm, and the physically unfit of every kind eliminated from it every year.

NEW YORK TO BUENOS AYRES BY RAIL.

This, the latest enormous railway undertaking now being considered, is dealt with in the *South American Review* for April:—

The Pan-American Railway scheme, which is to place New York in through railway communication with Buenos Ayres, is one of the most enterprising movements towards capturing South American trade for the Americans that the millionaires and railway magnates of New York have yet attempted. At present the bulk of the trade of the great Argentine Republic is in the hands of the British, the banking and shipping almost exclusively. Of recent years the Germans have undermined the trade of the British manufacturer in many directions. That is the fault of the British manufacturer, and he has only himself to blame. Those firms who take the trouble to study the South American market have every reason to be satisfied with the results of recent trade in that country. But the building of a through railway line from New York to Buenos Ayres will give the Americans a lever which will militate keenly against European trade. For a time the British and the Germans and the French will retain their hold because the Spanish-American is of a conservative character. He does not like change, and he has not too great an affection for the man of New York and Chicago. But mineowners and tram and railway owners are not likely to let sentiment stand in the way when an axle breaks or a screw gives. A cabled order to England and a three weeks' voyage out by steamer will not balance evenly with a message to New York and despatch by the next through train. It will be a difference of weeks, not days, as it has been hitherto.

WHAT THE LINE WILL DO.

Mr. Charles Pepper, appointed by President Roosevelt, has been visiting the various countries through which the proposed railway could be built or linked up with existing lines. For the line is not to be limited to Buenos Ayres, for it will link up by direct railway line to New York the following countries:—Mexico, Ecuador, Guatemala, Peru, Colombia, Bolivia, and Argentina, and will also bring into communication Brazil (by a new line from Bolivia through the Amazon), and Chili from Buenos Ayres by a tunnel through the Andes. A great part of the total distance of about 10,000 miles is already covered with railways, but the scheme is nevertheless fraught with difficulties topographical, diplomatic, and financial.

THE COST AND THE CHANCES OF PROFIT.

Will such a railroad be profitable? Is there sufficient traffic, present and prospective, between North and South America to justify the enormous expenditure? Both countries possess great grain-growing regions, and the traffic would have, therefore, to be drawn from passengers and merchandise and freight other than crops. The capital, we understand, is to be £62,500,000, on which sum a 5 per cent. return represents over three millions sterling.

JOURNALISM IN JAPAN.

In the April number of the *New York Bookman*, Yone Noguchi has a short article on the newspapers of Japan. Journalism is a new vocation in Japan, he writes.

Only forty years ago there was not a single newspaper in Japan. The first was a translation of the *Batavia News* of Java; it disappeared after a few numbers. The second was started about thirty-eight years ago; it had two editors—Mr. Hikozo, who had been in California, and who explained the news from a San Francisco newspaper to Mr. Kishida, the co-editor, who undertook to put it into Japanese. This paper, a semi-monthly, was printed from a wooden block. Mr. Kishida also started the third Japanese newspaper. In course of time Japan began to be influenced by Western civilisation, and soon there were four newspapers in Tokyo, one of which, the *Nichi-nichi*, is still running to-day.

The *Hochi* was established under English influence when Herbert Spencer's books were thought a gospel; but five or six years ago publishers began to look upon the newspaper as a business enterprise, and journalism came to be regarded less and less as a serious vocation. The *Hochi* suddenly turned its attention to police news and the like, and its circulation speedily increased. Another paper, the *Jiji*, founded by one of the great educators of modern Japan, has been conducted on business lines from the outset. It was the first paper in Japan to use cartoons.

With reference to Japanese journalism of to-day the writers says:—

Until six or seven years ago our Japanese newspapers were primitive. Their editorials were the whole thing. They did not have any reporters, generally speaking, and, if they had, they would only ask them to go to such a police station or such a meeting. The Japanese reporters did not find any news by their own observation, but only under directions. But to-day every paper in Tokyo (twenty-five altogether) is trying to get the best news. The papers are illustrated. And women begin to be employed. We found out that they were apt for interviewing other women. There are only a few who have made a name, but their future is beyond any doubt.

And there is another phenomenon, which is the English column. Undoubtedly it is to fulfil the public demand. Nearly all the schools teach English. The papers want to encourage them with their English, and the students may be benefited by them in their training. It may sound absurd to say that the papers are issued for the benefit of the school students. But it is true in Japan. The Japanese students study them.

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-SEVEN LANGUAGES IN INDIA.

A strange irony of fate finds the British people, perhaps of all civilised nations the least apt at learning other languages, in charge of an Empire containing probably the greatest variety of languages. For example, in the *Asiatic Quarterly Review*, Mr. G. A. Grierson, writing on the Languages of India and the Census of 1901, states that, besides the tongues of temporary sojourners, there are one hundred and forty-seven distinct languages (not dialects) spoken in British India. An excerpt from the table he gives will be of value:—

	No. of Speakers.
Malayo-Polynesian family	7,831
Indo-Chinese family	11,712,299
Munda family	3,179,275
Dravidian family	56,514,524
Indo-European family: Aryan, Eranian	
Indo-Aryan	221,157,673
Semitic family	42,881
Hamitic family	5,530
Unclassed languages	346,150
Grand total vernaculars of India	292,966,163
Add other languages	346,670
Languages not returned or not identified	1,048,223
Total population of British India	294,361,056

A SIDELIGHT ON WASHINGTON, THE BOY

Dr. Weir Mitchell's account of the youth of Washington, which he is telling in the form of an autobiography in the *Century Magazine*, contains this month an interesting letter from Lord Fairfax to Washington's mother. In this is the following description of the boy:—

He is strong and hardy, and as good a master of a horse as any could desire. His education might have been bettered, but what he has is accurate, and inclines him to much life out of doors. He is very grave for one of his age, and reserved in his intercourse; not a great talker at any time. His mind appears to me to act slowly, but, on the whole, to reach just conclusions, and he has an ardent wish to see the right of questions—what my friend Mr. Addison was pleased to call "the intellectual conscience." Method and exactness seem to be natural to George. He is, I suspect, beginning to feel the sap rising, being in the spring of life, and is getting ready to be the prey of your sex, wherefore may the Lord help him, and deliver him from the nets those spiders, called women, will cast for his ruin. I presume him to be truthful because he is exact. I wish I could say that he governs his temper. He is subject to attacks of anger on provocation, and sometimes without just cause; but as he is a reasonable person, time will cure him of this vice of nature, and in fact he is, in my judgment, a man who will go to school all his life and profit thereby.

CARPETS AND TAPESTRIES

In the first April number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M. d'Avenel begins a series on the mechanism of furnishing, with a paper devoted to carpets and tapestries. He gives some interesting particulars of the famous Gobelins tapestry, for which Louis XIV. on one occasion paid as much as £36 sterling per square metre. Of course the Sun King did not have to pay the sort of prices exacted from American millionaires for genuine old Gobelins—in fact, His Majesty only paid the equivalent of £650 in our money per piece of tapestry. The taste of the first half of the nineteenth century was not favourable to the great art of Gobelins, and the most lovely pieces of tapestry went for what we should now consider absurdly small sums. With the end of the Second Empire a reaction came in and taste improved. M. d'Avenel gives an amusing description of the methods by which modern tapestries were converted into "old," to the great satisfaction of their purchasers; while at the same time he does justice to the extraordinary skill which these highly-trained workers display in restoring really ancient tapestries. He particularly mentions ten pieces belonging to the Maltese Government, the restoration of which has already occupied several years, and will cost altogether something like £7000. It is a curious fact that the great difficulty is to obtain suitable wool; apparently the old wools which were used had a kind of brilliant, almost luminous texture, whereas the wools produced in this industrial age are dull in colour, and, what is most awkward, exhibit varying degrees of susceptibility to the dye. An examination of the most famous works of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, in the composition of which there is an extraordinary wealth of detail, shows how curiously few colours were used by the old masters of the art of tapestry. They took the view that in their art they were not to reproduce slavishly the colours of the pictures, but to translate them in such a way as to realise the general effect. This they did by the most exquisitely ingenious combinations of threads of different colours. It is characteristic of the Gobelins factory that it has no prejudices with regard to colours—that is to say, it has no superstition in favour of vegetable as opposed to mineral colouring matter; it is always ready to turn the progress of science to account for its own purposes.

SOME TONE POETS.

In the May number of the *Strand Magazine* Mr. Rudolph de Cordova has an article on Dr. Edward Elgar, whose works have been much to the fore of late. Dr. Elgar appears to have been for the most part his own teacher. He says:—

When I resolved to become a musician and found that the exigencies of life would prevent me from getting any tuition, the only thing to do was to teach myself. I read everything, played everything, and heard everything I possibly could. As I have told you, I used to play the organ and the violin. I attended as many of the cathedral services as I could to hear the anthems, and to get to know what they were, so as to become thoroughly acquainted with the English Church style. The putting of the fine new organ into the Cathedral at Worcester was a great event, and brought many organists to play there at various times. I went to hear them all. The services at the Cathedral were over later on Sunday than those at the Catholic Church, and as soon as the voluntary was finished at the church I used to rush over to the Cathedral to hear the concluding voluntary. Eventually I succeeded my father as organist at St. George's.

Mozart is the musician from whom everyone should learn form. I once ruled a score for the same instruments, and with the same number of bars as Mozart's G Minor Symphony, and in that framework I wrote a symphony, following as far as possible the same outline in the themes and the same modulation.

In studying scores the first which came into my hands were the Beethoven symphonies. Anyone can have them now. But they were difficult for a boy to get in Worcester thirty years ago. I, however, managed to get two or three, and I remember distinctly the day I was able to buy the Pastoral Symphony. I stuffed my pockets with bread and cheese, and went out into the fields to study it.

KILKENNY CASTLE IN IRELAND.

Kilkenny Castle, where the King and Queen were entertained by the Marquess of Ormonde, is described in a well-illustrated article in the *Pall Mall Magazine*. Its annals, we learn, are virtually a history of Ireland from the Norman invasion to the reign of George I. It was built for a fortress by "Strongbow," Earl of Pembroke, and it is hardly needful to say that its ivy-mantled walls have witnessed many scenes of "chivalry and combat." Restored at many different periods, the architecture is somewhat mixed in style. There is a famous picture gallery, containing family portraits and historic scenes, which, judging even from the few reproductions given, must be of the greatest interest. A facsimile of Kilkenny Castle (Castle Gould) is now being completed by Mr. Howard Gould, the American millionaire, who visited Kilkenny in 1901. One million pounds is being spent on its erection.

THE LUTE.

Mr. Arnold Dolmetsch contributes to the *Connoisseur* of April and May an interesting article on the lute. The name of the instrument, he says, is mentioned in the Bible, and it often occurs in Shakespeare and early English literature. The instrument itself, however, has become very rare. Of those genuine specimens which still exist some are in museums and others in private collections. Mr. Dolmetsch refers to one example in the South Kensington Museum. Its back only is original, he says, but it has been reproduced many times. Lutes have been frequently introduced into pictures of the older masters, and as these understood well the beauties of the instrument, their paintings are technically accurate. The finest lutes were made in North Italy in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. Mr. Dolmetsch tells us how the lute is made and how it is played.

MOZART AND THE CHURCH.

Father Ethelred L. Taunton contributes an article on Mozart and the Church to the April number of the *New York Catholic World*. The Pope, in his new "Instruction" on sacred music, seems to have signed the death-warrant of Mozart, Haydn and others. But before Mozart and his school disappear from the service of the Catholic Church, Father Taunton writes as follows on their behalf:—

We may not consider Mozart's church music is liturgical. I do not. But in his day there was no objection to it. The faults we see in it are the faults of the age, not those of the man. After all, he wrote for his day, not for ours. If in his operas he gained in depth and breadth, this is to be accounted for by the increase of experience, but it is folly to argue, because these from an operative point of view are supreme, that the others are not so in their own way. Moreover, it is well to remember that the Mass by which Mozart is generally known to the ordinary hearer is not his at all. I refer to the so-called "Twelfth Mass." This, if you like, is indeed weak and altogether unworthy of the master. No one who knows Mozart's scores will have any hesitation in saying that the composition is a manifest forgery from beginning to end.

The text of the Papal Letter regarding the restoration of sacred music is given in the April number of the *American Catholic Quarterly*. In the April number of the *Catholic World* Marie Donegan Walsh writes on Gregorian music in connection with the thirteenth centenary of the death of Gregory (604). Another article on the Gregorian Centenary, by the Abbé H. Villetard, appears in the *Correspondant* of April 25th.

HYMNS AND THEIR WRITERS.

WHITSUNTIDE HYMNS.

The May number of the *Sunday Strand* has an article, by E. A. Elias, on Whitsuntide Hymns, and the list is indeed a long one.

In his survey of the prominent hymns connected with the Pentecost Festival the writer first notices the Latin hymns of the Church, and first "Veni, Creator Spiritus," and "Veni, Sancte Spiritus," the authorship of which is uncertain. The former has been ascribed to Gregory the Great, Charlemagne, Harbanus Maurus and others; and the latter has been variously attributed to Pope Innocent III., Robert II. of France, and Cardinal Stephen Langton.

The two best known translations of the "Veni, Creator" are "Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire," by Bishop Cosin of Durham (1627), and "Creator Spirit, by Whose Aid," by Dryden. There are also two translations of the "Veni, Sancte Spiritus" worth recording—"Holy Spirit, Lord of Light," by Cassell, and "Come, Thou Holy Paraclete," by Neale. Another version, in a different metre, is "Come, Holy Ghost, in love," by Dr. Ray Palmer.

Luther's "Nun bitten wir den Heiligen Geist," and Paul Gerhardt's "O Du Allersüßte Friede," translated by Jacobi and altered by Toplady as "Holy Ghost, dispel our sadness," are German additions to our stock of Whitsuntide hymns.

Turning to English hymns for Whitsuntide we note first Herrick's "In the Hour of thy Distress"; Isaac Watts's "Why Should the Children of a King?"; and "Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove"; Charles Wesley's "Come, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire"; John Stocker's "Gracious Spirit, Dove Divine"; and Joseph Hart's "Come, Holy Spirit, come." In the nineteenth century there are: "Lord God, the Holy Ghost," by James Montgomery; "Spirit of Truth, on this Thy day," by Heber; "When God of old came down from Heaven," by Keble; "Spirit Divine, attend our prayers," by Dr. Andrew Reid; "Gracious Spirit, dwell with me," by Thomas Toke Lynch; "Come to our poor Nature's Night," by George Rawson; "Holy Spirit, Truth Divine," by Samuel Longfellow, brother of the poet; "Breathe on me, Breath of God," by Dr. Hatch; "To Thee, O Comforter Divine," by Miss F. H. Havergal; "Spirit of God, that moved of old," by Mrs. Alexander; and last, but by no means least, "Our Blest Redeemer, ere He breathed," by Miss Auber, and set to music by Dr. Dykes.

FANNY CROSBY.

In the *Sunday at Home* for May the Rev. H. Smith writes a notice of Fanny Crosby, a famous

American hymn-writer. Fanny Crosby (Mrs. Alstyne) was born in 1823, and is therefore over eighty years of age. She has been blind from childhood, and to this she attributes some of her success. She once said:—

If I had not been deprived of sight I should never have received so good an education, nor have cultivated so fine a memory, nor have been able to do good to so many people by the hymns I have written.

Her first hymn was written in 1864; now the number has run up to thousands. Her first was "We are going, we are going, To a home beyond the skies"; her best-known one is, "Safe in the arms of Jesus," written for a melody by Mr. W. H. Doane. The latter has been translated into many languages, including Hindu, Chinese and Japanese. It was sung at the funeral of General Grant in 1885, and it is a favourite with ex-President Cleveland. Fanny Crosby continues to write hymns, and often under other signatures—"Lizzie Edwards," "Ryan Dykes," "Grace M. Frances," "Sally M. Smith," etc.

BEETHOVEN IN HIS LETTERS.

In *La Revue* of April 1st there is an article by Emil Faguet entitled "Beethoven Chez Lui." It is a notice of Beethoven's Letters, translated into French for the first time by Jean Chantavoine. Beethoven wrote little. "Writing," he says, "was never my business." "I often reply in my head, but as soon as I try to commit my thoughts to writing I often throw down the pen because I am not in the mood to write what I feel." In his letters, consequently Beethoven does not appear to advantage. He did not write, as many others have done, because he felt the necessity of talking in a friendly and cordial way to someone. He only wrote when he was angry and when he would complain, or recriminate, or scold. The best side of himself he reserved for his conversation or for his own heart. It is therefore necessary to modify the impressions which the letters make on us by the biographies of Schindler, Wasiliewski and others. The letters contain no confidences of Beethoven's about himself as an artist, or dissertations or even reflections on music. The collection is not without interest, however. For musicians the letters are of interest, because they tell how such and such movements in certain of his works are to be played; and for philosophers there are ideas here and there more or less original. The book may be regarded as a supplement to Schindler; but it is in the biography of his old *famulus* that we get the real ungovernable Beethoven.

"DON QUIXOTE" IN MUSIC.

An appreciation of the music of Richard Strauss, by Mr. Lawrence Gilman, appears in the *New York Critic* for April. The writer is very enthusiastic. He says:—

Music has definitely forsaken prettiness for characterisation, an idle loveliness for eloquent signification. But, far as we have gone, it remained for the great young master, Richard Strauss, to open the door into a world—veritable, new, and of inestimable boundaries—upon which music had not ventured to impinge. He is the most liberating force which music has known since Wagner—the most liberating and the most exhilarating. He touches life at every side—at its most transporting and noblest, at its most quotidian and grotesque; always his aim is to vivify, to quicken the sense of being. He has written the most humanising music we possess.

Unlike Wagner, he is concerned, in the main, less with the voicing of elemental emotions through heroic prototypes than with the expression of human experience through the most direct and vivid psychologising. Such towering figures of beauty and desire as Isolde and Kundry, Siegfried and Wotan, are not of his world. He depends rather upon what one need not hesitate to call a Shakespearian felicity of characterisation, of psychological definition. There is nothing in music to parallel the exquisite humanity, the rich and tender comedy, the haunting pathos, of that score in which he is by way of touching hands with the master humanist: I mean his "Don Quixote." Here Strauss is most absolutely, most incontrovertibly himself; here is the completest measure of his gifts and his capacities.

THE RAND OF INDIA.

In the *Asiatic Quarterly Review* Sir Roper Lethbridge offers the Mysore State as an object lesson in Indian administration. He says that much of the State's prosperity and of the remarkable elasticity of its finances is due to the marvellous richness of its gold deposits. Mysore, he adds, is evidently destined to become the Rand of India, but with this enormous advantage over the Rand of the Transvaal—that it possesses an unlimited supply of the best and cheapest labour in the world. He refers to the enormous possibility of future manufacturing industries suggested by the Cauvery Falls electric power installation. Mr. W. Hughes in the same magazine states that the Mysore Government was the first to show that water power could with great profit be transmitted to a long distance:—

The cost of the Cauvery Power Scheme by which the Kolar Gold Mines, ninety-two miles away, are supplied with power and light, was only £336,000, or £80 per horse-power delivered at the mines. At the end of ten years the Mysore Government will

have received a net income of £547,000, and the mining companies will have saved £600,000.

Sir Roper adds:—

Nearly every district in Mysore is rich in this water-power, opening out potentialities, in these days of modern electrical science, exactly similar to those that sixty years ago were offered by the discovery of a rich coalfield.

MOUNTAINS OF GOLD.

In the *World's Work* Mr. Norman gives an interesting account of his visit to the Bank of Russia to inspect the gold reserve. Of this unique experience he says:—

The walls of the apartment (the strong room) were completely covered, up to a height of about eight feet, with shallow cupboards with doors of strong wire netting, leaving their contents plainly visible, each door being both padlocked and sealed. About five-sixths of these cupboards were completely filled, on narrow shelves, with ingots of gold, the ends of which made a lining of gold for nearly the whole of the room. The light was reflected brightly from the shining metal, and the effect, needless to say, was highly impressive. I felt as if some fairy had conducted me to one of the caves of gold I used to read about with awe as a child. A partition of iron-work separated the room into two unequal portions, one of which, as the inscription about each cupboard showed, was used for gold of Russian origin, and the other for gold which had come from abroad. Near one end of the room was a heavy iron table and several iron chairs, and most of the remaining floor-space was occupied by long rows of bags, ten bags high, two bags wide, and from fifteen to thirty bags long.

When I had made a general inspection I was informed that I had only to indicate which of the cupboards or bags I desired to have opened, and it would immediately be done. First of all, therefore, I went in succession to three of the cupboards, the seals were broken and the locks removed, and I examined the ingots. There was no doubt about them—they were the real thing, as I have seen them elsewhere. Many of the French bars were stamped "A. C. de Rothschild" in a circle, and many of the English ones bore the stamps, "Sharps and Wilkins, London." Then I went to one of the rows of bags, walked down it to the twentieth vertical row, and pointed to the third bag from the top. It was at once carried to the iron table, the seal broken, and the contents turned out. There were several smaller bags, of which I selected one, which was opened, and out poured a stream of new five-rouble gold pieces. There were 30,000 roubles in each large bag, and the row from which I had selected one was thirty bags long, two wide, and ten deep. Thus, the calculation for this particular row was $30 \times 2 \times 10 \times 30,000 = 18,000,000$ roubles. I had taken a camera with me, and was invited to photograph anything I liked. Altogether, it was a remarkable, and indeed unique, experience.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

The *Nineteenth Century* for May is a number of average interest. I have dealt with some of the articles elsewhere.

Sir Michael Foster pleads for State encouragement of scientific research:—

"The plan which I suggest is that the State should not provide its own laboratories and its own scientific staff occupied with the work of the State and nothing else, but should contribute, to an amount to be determined by arrangement, to the establishment and maintenance of laboratories and scientific staffs, for pathological research in connection with Universities and other bodies in different parts of the country, receiving in return the right to use those men and laboratories for the researches needed to secure bases for administration. This, among other things, would entail the establishment of supreme co-ordinating mechanism of a permanent character. Such a mechanism might be found in a select body of men, representative on the one hand of the interests of the State, and on the other hand of the interests of science."

THE ESHER ARMY SCHEME.

Lieut.-Colonel Alsager Pollock writes approvingly of the Esher Army scheme. He says that—

"Thanks to the Esher Committee we have now a system for the Army framed upon lines equally applicable to peace and war, the duties of everyone are clearly defined, and there will in future be no danger of overlapping, nor will various interests be in conflict. Moreover, we have at last obtained an authoritative statement of the purpose for which the regular army is maintained. Mr. Arnold-Forster, speaking at Liverpool on January 22nd of the present year, declared the decision of the Prime Minister that the regular army is intended for work overseas, the protection of the United Kingdom being a naval question. But for overseas work, in case of a great war, we need a much larger force than we can dream of possessing upon a regular establishment, and in the absence abroad of our best troops public confidence has to be provided for. Power to despatch a large army abroad is necessary if we desire peace. There is no Power in Europe that we could bring to its knees by the influence of sea power alone. Had we an army worthy of the name in the modern sense, the probabilities of our being attacked or injured would be immensely reduced."

NO DREAD OF DISESTABLISHMENT.

In an article on "The Church and the Colonies" Bishop Welldon says:—

"Nobody who has travelled widely in the Colonies can, I think, entertain any strong dread of disestablishment. He may dislike it, as I do, principally because it seems to him that the State, if it cuts itself off from the motives and sanctions of religion, loses a part of its dignity and sanctity, and so of its title to the obedience and respect of its citizens.

"But that the Church at home, if disestablished and disendowed, would endure and flourish, and would not break into fragments, but would remain a powerful and energetic body, Colonial experience decides. And to one who believes in the Church as a spiritual institution, the Colonies afford great encouragement."

THE WASTEFUL ROOK.

Mr. R. Bosworth Smith concludes his fascinating series of articles on bird life. The rook, he says, is one of the most wasteful of all birds. They waste—

"Their labour and their material in building. I have watched them at Melcombe fly over trees of every variety, suitable to their purpose, in order that they may visit Mount Pleasant, half a mile away, and there break off twigs for their growing habitation. Back the bird comes, with a stick sometimes longer than itself, which it often drops half-way, from sheer exhaustion. It never cares to pick it up, but goes straight back again to get another. If, during the delicate work of interlacing it with the fabric, he drops it to the ground, there it lies. The ground beneath a rookery is strewn with sticks numerous enough to construct double the number of nests in the trees above."

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

The number opens with an article by Mr. C. F. G. Masterman, entitled "Towards a Civilisation," calling for repatriation on the land, better housing, and abolition of child-labour. With regard to the first, Mr. Masterman says:—

"A universal Land Tax might both assist in the breaking-up of the large estates, and also provide funds for the purchase and equipment of land suitable for small holdings. The Small Holdings Act gave the County Councils certain imperfect powers of action in this direction. But the provisions contained no compulsory clauses: the farmers and landlords who make up those bodies were not inclined to forward a policy calculated further to diminish a labour supply they already found inadequate. The Act has remained practically unused. Either compulsory clauses must be introduced, or (better) the work of repatriation must be entrusted to a definite Commission, working under the Board of Agriculture. With funds placed at its disposal, the work would proceed on the main lines of methods already familiar in Ireland; the purchase of estates, the division into suitable holdings, the provision of buildings and funds for the first operations of the occupants; and the selling of the holdings outright, or with a certain permanent public charge, by a system of terminable annuities, paid as rent for a number of years."

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

The chief feature of the *National Review* for May is Mr. H. W. Wilson's elaborate and alarmist article on "The Menace of the German Navy," the menace, according to Mr. Wilson, lying in the fact that Germany might snatch a success over our dispersed fleet and follow it up with a military attack. The German fleet already has an advantage over ours owing to its policy of concentration. The old invasion scare appears under the following form:—

"The German fighting fleet would move to the Straits of Dover, with the certainty that there was nothing behind it; four army corps could be transported from Emden—where the necessary accommodation for such an embarkation is being provided—Wilhelmshaven, Bremen and Hamburg; and four army corps should be able to do sufficient mischief to bring England to her knees."

Mr. Wilson says that British naval organisation is markedly behind that of Germany. The present war teaches us where our danger lies. One lesson is that the party that takes the initiative and attacks resolutely has an immense advantage, and another that concentration of armament is essential.

A CONFERENCE FOR MACEDONIA.

Lord Newton, writing on "Macedonia and the Austro-Russian Comedy," claims that a Conference should be summoned to settle the matter:—

"When the settlement of the Macedonian difficulty was entrusted to Austria and Russia, the plan met with general approval; but it must now be clear to everyone that this arrangement is faulty in itself, and, at the best, can only serve a temporary purpose. The question is one of such complexity, the various interests are so conflicting, and the difficulty of dealing justly with the rival claims is so great, that obviously the proper method of solution is by means of a Conference, and, if it is not too late, that expedient might yet be resorted to with success."

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

The *Monthly Review* for May is an interesting number. I have quoted from several articles elsewhere.

Mr. Julian Corbett in an article on Queen Anne's Defence Committee, shows that one of our most successful wars was conducted by an elastic board closely resembling our new conception of a Committee of Defence. He thinks that we cannot do better than begin where the men of Queen Anne left off.

M. Edith Durham has an interesting but not very sympathetic article on Macedonian refugees. She describes them as a peasantry of the lowest type—dull-witted and of poor physique, corrupt, degraded and semi-savage:—

"The gratitude of Macedonian women can occasionally be more alarming than their indignation. They embrace me in a hug of dirty rags, and they kiss me on both cheeks. One poor old lady told me, after this ceremony, that she had been mourning the death of her son for eight years to such an extent that during all of that period she had never washed her head! 'No soap,' she cried, 'will ever touch me again. I mourn always.'

"I started from her embrace. 'That is not clean,' I cried rudely.

"'No, my golden sister,' she said, 'it is not clean. I mourn always.' I felt thankful for the custom that caused her to tie her head up in a handkerchief, and concluded our transactions rather hastily. I fear she was disappointed that her revelations did not produce extra rations."

Mr. E. C. Cholmondeley has a graphic article on Indian plagues. He says that:—

"Incredible as it may seem, it is nevertheless true that the father of a family, with wife and children dependent upon him, will go to visit a brother or cousin suffering from plague, and will even get into bed with him, and embrace him, by way of cheering him up, and then go straight home, as he is, to his wife and children, shut himself up in the house with them for the night, and ascribe it to Kismet, or to the 'will of God' when plague breaks out in the family two days after."

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

The *Fortnightly Review* for May opens with a poem by the Poet Laureate, the kindest criticism of which is to abstain from quotation. Otherwise the number is an excellent one. There is a very interesting article by M. Maeterlinck, and several papers on international questions, all of which have been dealt with as leading articles.

FOR A REFORMED THEATRE.

A "final list of signatures" is appended to Mrs. B. A. Crackanthorpe's plea for a reformed theatre. Mrs. Crackanthorpe asks for £200,000 for her theatre, and wants also "a reformed audience," the establishment of a repertory theatre managed by a board of the best men obtainable, and players "who, in consideration of a modest yearly stipend, will be content to put behind them the temptation of the American bribe." Probably the first desideratum will be the hardest to attain—the others would follow automatically.

OUR DEGENERATE STATESMEN.

Mr. F. G. Aflalo has no difficulty in showing that so far from Ministerial inefficiency being due to a too great devotion to sport, nearly all the great statesmen of the past century were impassioned sportsmen, in some cases being much more devoted to sport than to politics. And it must be admitted that if our present Ministers spent more time on sport and less on politics, they could not do worse than at present. Mr. Aflalo asks:—

"What would modern censors have said to the famous Lord Derby, of whom even his friend and colleague, the third Lord Malmesbury, admits that on April 27th, 1855, at a time when he knew his countrymen to be dying like flies in the Crimea, he returned to town from Newmarket so absorbed in his racing that he had evidently not looked at a newspaper for a whole week, and knew nothing of what was going on! In another passage, Lord Malmesbury tells us, always with the same ring of genuine admiration for such concentration of thought, of Lord Derby's keenness when shooting . . . 'and woe to him,' he concludes, 'who attempted to divert him to politics at the time!'"

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW

On the whole the May *Contemporary* is a very good number, several articles being separately noticed.

GERMANY'S CHEMICAL INDUSTRY.

Mr. O. Eltzbacher describes what he calls the most vigorous and successful of German industries—the chemical industry—which, unlike all other German industries, has almost done without the fostering of a protective tariff.

"Few people are aware that Germany has obtained almost the world-monopoly in some of the most important branches of chemical production. Many chemical preparations that are universally used are exclusively of German manufacture, and about four-fifths of the dyes consumed in the world are made in Germany."

The exports of chemical products amount to well over £20,000,000 a year, and the industry takes fifth place among Germany's great exporting industries. About 170,000 workmen and women are employed in it, and so high are the wages paid that strikes in the trade are very rare. The importance of the industry to Germany lies not so much in its large exports as in the immense resources it has created—for instance, the sugar-beet and the indigo industries.

THE TRANSFIGURATION OF MATTER.

Mr. George Barlow's article on this subject is a very difficult one to review in brief compass; the gist being that "the barrier between the seen and the unseen is yielding to the prayers of loving hearts and the pressure of loving hands," indeed, that love may not only rise again beyond the grave, but that only then may it be revealed in its pure and passionate fullness. Only in modern poets, the writer insists, is this conception of love found. The article is strongly tinged with the highest form of spiritualistic belief. It is singularly well worth reading, but to be fully appreciated it must be read.

Other articles discuss the religion of the school-boy, by Mr. H. V. Weisse, who, after much experience of large public schools, is convinced that "the average boy at school is as little influenced by the religion whose forms he is encouraged to observe as if God lived on Sundays only, within the chapel only, in theory only." He pleads for a modification of the religious teaching so as to render it less mechanical, more effective. This, too, is an interesting paper.

The United Service Magazine.

Most of the *United Service Magazine* this month is too technical for the general public. Lieutenant Horden discusses whether we should have one imperial navy jointly with the colonies, or our own navy and a number of "brand-new little navies" for the colonies, deciding distinctly in favour of the one navy, to which the colonies contribute. The point of Captain Ross's article on "The True Interests of Great Britain in the Present War" is that every day's latitude granted to Germany in which to perfect her arrangements and strengthen her navy is one more nail in the coffin of Great Britain and the British Empire. The other articles are mainly military and technical.

AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

The May number is very largely occupied with articles bearing on the war. Vice-Admiral Togo is sketched by Hirata Tatsuo. He was born in 1857, and his life is thus co-extensive with the New Japan. He is credited with having precipitated the war with China. Adachi Kinnosuke recounts the last fifty years of Japan, with interesting photographs of Japanese junks and illustrations of the time of Commodore Perry's visit. A paper on "What the People Read in Japan" states that there are 480 daily newspapers in the Empire. There are three times as many children in the Elementary schools in Japan as there are in Russia. Utterances of the Japanese Press on the American attitude are quoted, and show the joyous surprise of the Japanese people in finding America so warmly sympathetic. There is a sketch of Verestchagin, with reproductions of his paintings.

Prominent attention is given to St. Louis, and especially to its Art Exhibition. Mr. Victor S. Yarros lays great stress on the referendum of Chicago taken on April 5th, by which the citizens declared for the adoption of the Act to establish the municipal ownership of the street railways.

Dr. Shaw speaks highly of the integrity and ability of Judge Parker, the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, whose programme is as Conservative as Mr. Bryan's was Radical and Socialistic. He frankly confesses there are no distinguishing issues between the two great parties. The only issue is whether Mr. Roosevelt's record warrants the continuation of national confidence. Dr. Shaw sums up in a manner highly favourable to the present President.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY HOME.

The April number is superior to its two predecessors, and can indeed uphold the boast of the publisher that it is the finest magazine ever produced for the home. It is a marvellous sixpennorth. A great deal of interest will undoubtedly be excited by the selection a special committee of experts is making of the world's five hundred best books. The second list appears in the number. It seems a good representative assortment, but there is plenty of room to quarrel with the choice. To find Kipling's "Seven Seas" occupying a more prominent position than Carlyle's "Sartor Resartus" comes rather as a shock! Mothers of the Great is the title of a most interesting article by G. W. G. Kaufmann. The portraits given add to its value, an astonishing resemblance between great men and their mothers being revealed. This is especially the case with Elizabeth Steward, Oliver Cromwell's mother. An illustrated article upon Women and Boy Choristers is most timely. The numerous stories are finely written, whilst the number of useful articles seems to increase each month. The toilet, the servant problem, studies in home dressmaking, fashion, the month's work, the debutante and the cult of the chafing dish are a few of the best. Other useful contributions are Art and Sanity in Dress, The Story of Women who Achieve, Education within the Home, For the Woman who Reads, and the Fairyland of Science. It is impossible in a short review to even mention the numerous interesting and useful articles and pictures which find place in the pages of this magazine for the home.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

The *Quarterly Review* for April is almost entirely literary and historical. I have noticed elsewhere the articles on the war and on the fiscal question.

TO SAVE OUR MERCANTILE MARINE.

The number opens with an article on "The British Mercantile Marine," in which the writer discusses in detail the effect of the old Navigation Laws. He denies that it was the repeal of the Navigation Laws which created our mercantile supremacy, and says:—

"No one now, perhaps, regrets the abolition of these laws; but it may be well to consider whether, in order to preserve the supremacy we have obtained, we should not debar the coasting trade of the Empire to all non-reciprocating carriers, even though at present such nations take but a small share of that trade. The issue does not become the less impressive with the prospect of Canada becoming the largest shipbuilder in the world, as her resources and industries develop."

MR. HENRY JAMES ON D'ANNUNZIO.

Mr. Henry James has a brilliant paper on Gabriele D'Annunzio, of whom he writes:—

"The author's three sharpest signs are already unmistakable: first, his rare notation of states of excited sensibility; second, his splendid visual sense, the quick generosity of his response to the message, as we nowadays say, of aspects and appearances, to the beauty of places and things; third, his ample and exquisite style, his curious, various, inquisitive, always active employment of language as a means of communication and representation. So close is the marriage between his power of 'rendering,' in the light of his imagination, what he sees and feels, that we scarce escape a clumsy confusion in speaking of his form as a thing distinct from the matter submitted to it.

RUSSIANS AND AFGHANS.

Mr. Archibald Colquhoun, writing on "Marco Polo and the Middle East," makes the following comments on Russia's rule in Central Asia:—

"The extension of Russian influence in Afghanistan has been rather in the direction of a growth of prestige and of respect for a country which has swallowed up half Asia. Megalomania is a more common failing among peoples of primitive civilisation than is imagined; and Russia has impressed the imagination of the Afghan, who has been unable to appreciate the solid but less showy work of consolidation going on in British India. Despite the sternness of her government in many respects, religious tolerance of the widest sort has been the rule in her conquered territories; but in the Khanates she has won the allegiance of the religious world by a judicious method of putting a premium on the proper observance of rites which the Central Asiatic, a lax Mohammedan, is inclined to neglect. The most dangerous feature in the situation, and one that keeps Indian frontier officials for ever on the alert, is the possibility that some fanatic in the mountains may at any time set alight the embers of a 'holy war,' and may raise the battle-cry of Mohammed, which in old times led so many conquering tribes down to the plains of India."

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

The *Edinburgh Review* for April contains no article of especial interest. I have noticed elsewhere the papers on the Protectionist controversy, on "The Boer in War and Peace," and on the conflict in the Far East. There is an elaborate criticism of Herbert Spencer's writings, the reviewer summing up as follows:—

"Making due allowance for Spencer's defects, it must be admitted that in the sphere of sociology he has proved himself a master. In many particulars his generalisations will need modification, but he laid the foundations of the science. In all directions his ideas are bearing fruit, and if sociology is now in a fair way of reaching the scientific stage, to Herbert Spencer is due the main credit. All students of social and political evolution are his debtors. What will be the verdict of history upon the labours of Herbert Spencer? It will be admitted that among modern philosophers he stands unsurpassed for the harmonious combination in his mind of two qualities rarely found together—great speculative sweep and rare analytic power. Spencer belonged to the highly endowed race of thinkers who have lifted human thought to a higher point of view. The particular theories of such thinkers may be riddled by adverse criticism, but their works remain as stages in the victorious march of the human mind."

COMPROMISE OR SECULARISATION.

Writing on "The Education Act in the Counties," the reviewer says:—

"Churchmen can scarcely make any further concessions unless they are met by a corresponding movement on the part of their opponents. To boil down the creeds of Roman Catholic, Jew and Anglican, to the colourless residuum of religious teaching which would satisfy the Free Churchman, is grotesquely absurd. If the Free Churches, who in the past have shown little interest in the education of children, and at the present moment do not justify their dictatorial position by any adequate knowledge of the question, persist in demanding complete surrender, there is but one solution possible. There is no alternative but absolute secularism, and the complete exclusion of religious education from our primary schools."

THE NEW MOVEMENT IN IRELAND.

The writer of the article on "Ideals and Realities in Ireland" characterises the change which has come over the national movement of late years as follows:—

"The distinction between the existing twentieth century movement and its predecessors of the nineteenth century is that the older regenerators of Ireland pinned their faith to legislation, and the products of legislation, or to the rigorous application of the principles of abstract economics; whereas the apostles of the modern gospel rely upon an esoteric development of the character and capacities of the Irish people, which shall in a little time enable them to work out their own salvation."

The reviewer points out that the Irish literary movement is not, as is sometimes claimed, the exclusive creation of the present generation.

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

The May number of the *Empire Review* devotes no fewer than three articles to Australasian matters, and altogether will undoubtedly prove of great interest in the Colonies. I have noticed elsewhere the first of Miss Constance Barnicoat's series of articles upon New Zealand industries, and the article upon Chinamen in Australia.

SIR SAMUEL GRIFFITHS.

Mr. E. M. Nall contributes an informing character sketch of Sir Samuel Griffiths, the first Chief Justice of Australia. He gives a short account of his career since his first landing in Queensland when he was nine years old. He was but twenty-nine when he was appointed Attorney-General, and thirty-three when he became Premier of Queensland. He played a prominent part in establishing a Protectorate over British New Guinea, carrying out the policy of his predecessor, Sir Thomas McIlwraith. He was instrumental in passing a Bill for the abolition of Kanaka labour in 1885, but frankly and emphatically renounced the attitude he took up at that time, as soon as the Royal Commission reported upon the Labour question in 1888. In a speech at the time he said:—

"Here we find a great agricultural industry in such a condition that there are only two alternatives, either to let it be carried on with the assistance of coloured labour or to let it die, and I say that any man in this colony, or any member who will stand up in his place in Parliament and say he would allow a great industry to die, is a traitor to his country."

He, with Barton, Deakin and Kingston, drafted the Commonwealth Bill, but since then his work has been more particularly with his judicial office, and he has been out of politics more or less. "His choice," says Mr. Nall, "as Chief Judge is hailed by all Australians as a happy augury for the future of the Commonwealth. In his hands will largely lie the power to tighten or relax those cords woven of many diverse strands that unite State with State and each with the motherland; and for this reason Englishmen, too, have reason to rejoice that the post has fallen to one who is a statesman rather than a politician; and an Imperialist no less than an Australian."

OTHER ARTICLES.

An editorial pleads for "Fair Play for the Brewers," the gist of the article being that the enormous number of licensed houses is the result of past mistakes in legislation, and that even for an object of public benefit, supposing the law has not been contravened, property must not be confiscated without compensation or redress. Other articles deal with "Kimberley: the town of Diamonds and Dust"; and a riding tour in Cyprus, a brightly written travel article, the writer of which, with her companion, traversed ground never before covered by English ladies.

In the *Magazine of Commerce* is given a full description of a wonderful new industry. This is nothing less than the making of building stone from sand. The possibilities opened up by this manner of utilising what has hitherto been a waste product are set forth at some length.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

The *Westminster Review* for May contains two rather academic articles on the Fiscal Problem, neither of which calls for separate quotation.

Mr. M. D. O'Brien strongly condemns indiscriminate philanthropy. He says:—

"It would almost appear that the greatest virtue in the eyes of political philanthropy is a shameless, unblushing readiness to live without earning the means of living. It would almost appear that the greatest vice is to object to being deprived of the means that have been earned. Intelligent industry, the expression of an active mind in an active body, may starve in its proud silence for aught that political philanthropy seems to care. Let it wrap itself in its own virtue, and may that virtue keep it warm. (To borrow a phrase from Mr. Chamberlain.) Its losses and hardships are often quite as great as those of philanthropy's darlings, but as it says nothing about them it can well afford to be exploited for the good of others."

"Such are philanthropy's political principles, approved of by millions to whom the voice of truth is the very last thing desired to be heard. Well, time will test them. Events will find them out. The cosmic process will have something to say about them. The community in which they are popular, and in which they are extensively practised, will not be a lasting success; and in years to come the descendants of those whom they have weakened and demoralised will bitterly regret the extent to which short-sighted pity has been allowed to apply them."

C. B. FRY'S MAGAZINE.

"The England that's to be! A nation of Crusaders, white of soul, stout of limb, and strong for God!" This exclamation by the Bishop of London on his recent visit to Oxford may be taken as the ideal of *C. B. Fry's Magazine*, even though the illustrated story of a Western prize-fight is not up to the ideal. Dr. Warre, Headmaster of Eton, expounds to Mr. Raymond Blathwayt his conception of the ethics of sport. As an old "wet-bob," he puts rowing before cricket and football. He is decidedly against the substitution of gymnastics for games. Mr. Armstrong gives good advice on buying a motor-car. The fisher will welcome what Mr. Marston has to say as to the best places to catch trout in April and early May. Lord Shrewsbury discusses the relative merits of horse *versus* motor, and gives the palm for utility to the motor, but says that no motor can give the sense of living companionship of horse and rider. There is a great deal else that is breezy, athletic and wholesome, with chat about prominent golfers, jockeys and various open-air amusements. Among others, mention is made of the motor-cycle record-breaker, Mr. A. A. Hanson, of Minneapolis, Minnesota, who has ridden a thousand miles on his motor-cycle in fifty-five hours, thus beating the previous world's record by over sixty-six miles. The curious fact is recalled that a cricket match between an eleven of Surrey women and eleven Hampshire lasses for five hundred guineas was played near the Plough, Clapham, in September, 1811.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

In the *Pall Mall Magazine* this month Mr. Harold Begbie takes as his subject Sir William Harcourt. From an article which does not happen to be quotable as a whole I extract the following:—

"What impresses most in this happy man is the natural charm and easy grace of his manner. However interesting his chat, however profound his observation, one is always most conscious of the pleasantness and delight of his manner. No young men of the present generation have this same charm of manner."

Mr. Sharp's unusually charming article on Literary Geography—this time of Meredith's country—has some equally charming illustrations. Meredith annexed no particular country, like Hardy, though most of the scenes of his novels are laid in the South-East and South of England.

Mr. R. E. Macnaghten describes "Tasmania's Halcyon Isle," which ten years' residence has endeared to him. Both scenic and commercial possibilities of the island are dealt with; and the point of view of the emigrant is not ignored. Tasmania is likely to become a kind of Australian Isle of Wight, without having to meet that competition of multitudes of other tourist resorts to which the English island is subjected.

Mr. George Moore's "Avowals" deal principally with Tolstoy and Turgenieff, the author unhesitatingly preferring the latter. The magazine opens with a poem entitled "A Summer Evening," by the King of Sweden.

THE CHURCH QUARTERLY REVIEW.

The *Church Quarterly Review* is chiefly distinguished by a sonorous estimate of Mr. Gladstone's character and power, and by an account of Christian influences in Japan. The common impression that the Puritans formed a third of the population under the early Stuarts is challenged, and proof is brought to show that the people were Anglican, the supporters of the Puritans being the gentry and the richer men in the towns. There is a paper on Abbé Loisy, pointing the moral of the golden mean of Anglicanism between the extremes of rigid Catholicism and Protestant rationalism. There is also an account given of a strange people among the Kurds known as the Yezidis, who are supposed to keep alive the ancient Assyrian religion in the form of devil-worship. Their respect for Satan is a part of their regard for all creatures of God, and goes along with a fairly high moral character!

THE ARENA.

The April number is chiefly notable for a paper on World versus National Sovereignty; and Judge Parks on the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt. The Judge objects to his approval of the Spanish War and the Philippine War, as well as to his low esteem of the value of life—"he has been a killer from his youth"—and his ambitions for naval ascendancy in the Pacific. The Mayor of Nashville argues for municipal trading as against the contract system, which he declares has been the principal means of demoralising civic life in America.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

With the exception of two articles on the Far Eastern War, which I have noted briefly elsewhere, the *North American Review* is almost exclusively of American interest.

TRUTH AS TO AMERICAN IMMIGRATION.

Mr. O. P. Austin combats the idea that immigrants into America from Southern and Eastern Europe are more given to crime and pauperism than those from North Europe. On the contrary, he shows from statistics that Italians, Austrians and Russians are, as a rule, more law-abiding than even native Americans. Illiteracy among persons born in the United States from foreign parents is much less than among those born of native parents.

"The percentage of immigrants from Russia and Southern Europe who ultimately become inmates of prisons, reformatory institutions, almshouses and charitable institutions, is much smaller than of those from Northern Europe; a larger percentage of the children of the immigrants, as a whole, attend school during the years between five and fourteen than is the case among the children of native whites, and there is a smaller percentage of illiterates among those born in this country of foreign parents than among those born of native white parents."

The so-called "objectionable class" which American sociologists declare to be dangerous to the progress of the country is, in short, not objectionable at all.

Mr. Ernest Crosby complains that the United States restricts freedom of thought. Under the law, excluding persons who advocate "the absence of government as a political ideal," it would be possible to expel men like Prince Kropotkin and Count Tolstoy from the country.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

The *Revue de Paris* for April is not at all bad, though the prominence which it gives to fiction naturally diminishes the amount of space available for articles of general interest. We have noticed several articles elsewhere.

The Anglo-French Agreement lends special interest to a paper by Lieutenant-Colonel Péroz in the second April number, on the famous road of Zinder between the Niger and Lake Chad. The paper is illustrated by an interesting map which shows the boundary line between the French and English possessions. Colonel Péroz gives a vivid account of the operations in 1901, in which he played so conspicuous a part.

M. Claretie contributes some interesting personal recollections of M. Ernest Legouvé, who died last year. He does justice to the gaiety, wit and intellectual detachment of this most delicate and charming writer, and he is able to give a particularly delightful unpublished fragment from his pen, entitled "Histoire de ma Chambre."

Among other articles may be mentioned an exquisitely written description by M. Chevrillon of Benares in the morning; and some unpublished letters of Lamartine and Victor Hugo, capably edited by M. Gustave Simon.

LA REVUE.

La Revue for April, though varied in interest, contains few specially quotable or topical articles. Perhaps the one to which most readers will first turn is that by Renée d'Ulmès on the mothers of great writers—Laure de Maupassant, a touchingly and beautifully written description of the last days of the novelist's mother.

LUCIEN BONAPARTE.

M. de Gallier contributes a long sketch of the life of Lucien Bonaparte, Napoleon's junior by four years, about whom historians have troubled themselves little. There was little love lost between the brothers. While Napoleon was weaving kingdoms for himself, Lucien was practising the arts, planting olive trees on the Tusculum slopes, making verses. He was nevertheless before all things a man of action, strong enough to stand up to Napoleon when he had cowed everyone else. "In days of peril, in the supreme hours when the future and the fate of the clan were at stake, the real Bonaparte—was Lucien."

M. Metchnikoff, discussing "The Individual among Animals and in Humanity," says that the sinking of man's individuality in order that he may the better perform certain functions never has taken place and is never likely to do so, in spite of what is said about "the third sex" and modern feminism. In some insects all individuality is entirely obliterated; in others, living in societies, the female becomes merely an egg-laying machine, the workers are fitted for work only, and useless reproductively. The higher the animal the less the tendency for its individuality to be swamped for the common good—a great argument for Herbert Spencer's detestation of all that tended to reduce human beings to a dead level of mediocrity.

N-RAYS AND MAGIC.

Dr. Jules Regnault, discussing the "N-Rays and Magic," says that Professor Blondlot's recent discovery of the N-rays must open the doors of science to a certain number of facts and theories up till now rejected by scientists as belonging to the uncertain, unverifiable domain of the occult. The N-rays are radiations produced by the most diverse sources of light; they can be retained by certain bodies—gold, silver, iron, silicium—but not in certain others—aluminium or wood. They are produced by soluble ferments at the moment when these ferments act upon the materials which they are transforming, and by all living things, whether of the vegetable or animal kingdom. It seems as if, in their theories of "aura" and personal magnetism, occultists were about to find a striking justification.

Other papers are the preface by Tolstoy to William Lloyd Garrison's biography, to appear this year; Elisee Reclus's survey of the Russo-Japanese War, of which his opinion is that it means the eventual and inevitable secession of Indo-China to "her brothers and educators, the Japanese and Chinese"; and the usual variety of literary articles and criticisms.

Gentleman's for April is a most interesting number. Marion I. Gray sketches the life of Savonarola and contends that George Eliot in "Romola" has not done him justice.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

The *Revue des Deux Mondes* for April is heavier and less interesting than usual.

ANGLO-FRENCH RELATIONS.

The Anglo-French Agreement is too recent for anything but the briefest notice in this review. M. Charmes, in his "Chronique" in the second April number, is only able to note its signal importance and to welcome it in a cordial spirit. It is especially interesting to note that he particularly commends the work of Sir Edmund Monson, whose work has, perhaps, not been sufficiently acknowledged. M. Charmes has also some interesting comments on the Tibet Expedition, which, of course, has a distinct bearing upon Anglo-French relations. He rejects the ostensible motives of the expedition, and finds its real genesis in Lord Curzon's profound suspicion and dread of Russia. It is significant that M. Charmes contrasts the conduct of Russia during the South African War, when she abstained from embarrassing England, with the present policy of Lord Curzon in making this advance on Tibet at a moment when Russia's hands are tied with the Japanese War.

UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE.

M. Benoist contributes a long and thoughtful paper on universal suffrage and its bearing on the evolution of political parties. It is certainly curious to note how comparatively modern is the conception of political parties, either as active elements or as essential organs of any national life. It is really the spread of practically universal suffrage which gives to party the importance which it has to-day.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Among other articles may be mentioned one of M. Dastre's scientific papers on the digestion of albumen; and a number of historical articles of little or no interest to Australasian readers.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

The *Nouvelle Revue* for April retains its old characteristics of lightness, and, perhaps one may add without unfairness, a certain superficiality. We have noticed elsewhere the letters of M. Gambetta. The Marquis de Castellane's paper on Marguerite Rouzet, and M. Gailhard's study of modern costume are both of interest. It is amusing to note that M. Gervais in his paper on the Chinese question is struck with admiration for the energy of the English, whose action in effecting the commercial conquest of China he actually holds out to his own countrymen for imitation. There must also be mentioned a description by M. Monprofit of the efforts which France is making to be worthily represented at the St. Louis Exhibition. The second April number contains the full text of a speech which M. Bunau-Varilla delivered in Paris last March on the subject of the Panama Canal, when the great engineer defended his action throughout the negotiations with eloquence and force.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

The first article in *De Gids* deals in an exhaustive manner with Collective Psychology; that is the psychology of groups of persons, whether small (as exemplified by a dozen men in a jury box) or large enough to be termed a crowd. The writer distinguishes between the groups, dividing them into castes, classes, associations, and so forth. In the homogeneous groups, such as castes and political associations, there is a predominating cause for particular expressions of feeling, and there is also a sense of responsibility; whereas, in the heterogeneous groups (e.g., the ordinary crowd) the manifestations of sentiment are produced by any cause, and the individuals often follow a lead without being conscious of it. In this latter case of the crowd there is usually no feeling of responsibility; if there is to be any punishment or reward, it cannot be allocated to any body as a whole, but must be meted out to some of the heterogeneous elements who may be recognised or arrested among the crowd. Such an article as this shows how prone we are to follow one another like sheep, and how few really strong minds we have amongst us. Once in a crowd, for instance, we can scarcely prevent ourselves from doing as the rest do, and those who keep cool are the exceptions.

The contribution on "Old Dutch Songs" in the same review contains a remark that will seem strange to many; the writer speaks of the sweet-sounding tongue in which the old bards wrote those songs. To most people, Dutch, whether mediæval or modern, would not appear sweet-sounding; but who shall judge? "Those who speak English," says one critic, "should not even attempt to sing!" According to him, English was not made for the purpose of song; yet most of us will indignantly reject this verdict. German, too, hardly seems adapted for sweet singing; but if you listen to a boating party on a Swiss lake, carolling in the language of the Fatherland while enjoying the refreshing breeze of a summer night, you will be tempted to revise your opinion. Why not sweet-sounding Dutch?

Once *Eeuw* has an interesting article on Russia and England in the "Middle East" or Central Asia; Persia is the chief scene of operations at the moment, and the writer ("Peregrinator") has a good deal of interesting material for his readers to mark and digest. Russian manufacturers find it more profitable to get beyond their own borders, so they are pushing on towards Persia, and Russia is thereby gaining a stronger and stronger hold on that country. Furthermore, Persia borrows from Russia, and her indebtedness at the present time is 34,000,000 roubles. In order to arrest Russian incursions in Asia, Great Britain might try to make Persia another buffer State, but this would cost quite £200,000 a year, against the annuity of £150,000 now paid to the Ameer of Afghanistan. "Peregrinator" speaks of a Russian treaty with Thibet, concluded some months ago, but the article was probably written prior to the advance of the British expedition, which he would doubtless regard as another move in the game of Britain *versus* Russia in the Middle East.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

The *Nuova Antologia* (April 1st) devotes its leading article and many illustrations—one of which is coloured—to an enthusiastic encomium of the great pretentious monument to Victor Emanuel near the Capitol, the erection of which has been for many years a grievance among all lovers of ancient Rome owing to the melancholy destruction of old buildings which it has necessitated. "Valetta" writes sympathetically about Pius X., *motu proprio*, on church music, and looks forward to a reform on the lines laid down; and in the unsigned political article of the month the review rejoices in the Anglo-French understanding, from which it augurs considerable benefit to Italy. D. Chilorì writes (April 16th) with much obvious anxiety concerning the future of what remains of the great Turin library; as a first step he suggests the appointment of an authoritative committee of management to decide on the broad lines of reconstruction to be followed, whether, for instance, it should be in future a University or a Town library. "Primo Levi" discusses, with many literary allusions, the characteristics of the Abruzzi peasants.

The *Rivista Internazionale* for March is an exceptionally interesting number. Besides a learned article by the Editor, Professor Toniolo, on Herbert Spencer, it contains the first of a series of articles by Professor Brunhes of Fribourg and his wife on "Women in Contemporary Industry," which gives evidence of an immense amount of research. The aim of the articles is first to prove from statistics the ever-increasing number of women workers in factories and workshops, and, secondly, to discuss "what solutions are possible to-day in order to lead woman back towards the moral and social ideal of Christianity, and to allow her to fulfil her essential and providential social mission of motherhood, of a mother who nurses and educates her children, while governing, maintaining, and, we even say, creating the true domestic hearth."

The *Rassegna Nazionale* (April 1st) has begun the translation by Countess Sabina Parravicino of Fr. Cuthbert's "The Coming of the Friars to England," a fresh proof of the interest taken in Franciscan literature at the present time. An anonymous German correspondent contributes a gloomy account of the politico-ecclesiastical situation in the Empire, regretting the power of Ultra-montanism, the narrowing effects of ecclesiastical control of education, and more especially the recent movement in favour of the multiplication of purely Catholic Universities, with a view of deterring Catholic young men from frequenting the older State Universities.

In *Emporium* (April) lovers of the Sienese school will find an admirably illustrated article on Lorenzetti's frescoes in the Palazzo Pubblico.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* continues its series of controversial articles against the Abbé Loisy. The mid-April number publishes some interesting statistics concerning the Italians in New York City, who have reached the enormous total of 370,000. How to provide for their spiritual welfare is so grave a problem, that among other measures the Archbishop of New York has made the learning of Italian compulsory on all candidates for the priesthood in his diocese.

DAY BY DAY.

A CHRONOLOGICAL DIARY OF THE EVENTS OF THE WORLD.

May 10.—Death is announced of Sir H. M. Stanley, aged 63.

May 11.—A detachment of U.S. infantry is ambushed by the Moros in the Philippines; two officers and fifteen men are killed ... A terrible explosion of blasting powder occurs in a mine at Lerrin, in the State of Illinois; six miners are killed and eight injured ... The "Aramac," after being repaired, has another mishap, and must again be dry-docked for two weeks.

May 12.—A motion in favour of the payment of members is rejected in the House of Commons by 66 votes ... A balloon descends in Paris and explodes; 19 persons are injured ... An Anglo-Chinese Labour Convention is signed by the Marquis of Lansdowne and the Chinese Ambassador in London. ... Germany applies to Portugal for permission to march an expeditionary force through Angola to Damaraland.

May 13.—The Shigatse Tibetans bombard Colonel Younghusband's camp ... Dr. Jameson, Premier of Cape Colony, announces that the King's pardon is extended to all rebels who are imprisoned in connection with the late war and the Lingberg campaign of 1897, except those confined on charges of murder ... The Japanese 6 per cent. loan of £10,000,000 is covered thirty fold in London and five fold in New York ... The death is announced of Mr. Robert Reid in London.

May 14.—Mr. Deakin and Mr. Reid meet in order to try and arrange a coalition ... Messrs. Solly and Hannah are selected as candidates for the Railway seats in the Victorian Parliament ... The income tax proposal is carried by five votes, the Government's usual majority, in the Cape Town Parliament ... Much astonishment is caused by the Austro-Hungarian budget asking for £14,750,000, extraordinary credit for the army and the navy ... Lord Curzon arrives in England, and is accorded an enthusiastic welcome ... Mr. Arnold Foster announces that the Somaliland campaign has cost £2,370,000 to date ... Sir George Sydenham Clarke is appointed Secretary to the Defence Committee ... The decision of the Privy Council in the New Zealand Local Option appeal case is given in favour of the hotel-keepers, and against the Licensing Committee.

May 16.—The Outtrim strike ends after a sixteen months' struggle ... A further conference takes place between Mr. Deakin and Mr. Reid ... Mr. W. L. Allardye, Secretary and Treasurer of Fiji, is appointed Governor of the Falkland Islands ... A large number of "Dowieites" sail on the R.M.S. "Manuka" for Vancouver to join Zion City.

May 17.—The Inter-departmental Committee in London gives its report upon the Eastern mail services question ... The Governor opens the Queensland Parliament ... Mr. Deakin and Mr. Reid arrive at an agreement for a coalition ... The caucus of the Labour Party decides against any alliance with other parties in the Federal House ... The branch of the English, Scottish and Australian Bank Ltd.

at Box Hill, Vic., is broken into and £1692 stolen. ... It is officially announced in London that a state of war exists between Great Britain and Tibet ... Colonel Younghusband's camp at Gyantse is surrounded by 8000 Tibetans, who bombard it with solid cannon balls.

May 18.—The Tasmanian Legislative Council rejects the Referendum motion, by which the Income Tax and the Occupancy Tax Bills, previously rejected by the Council, should be referred to the electors of the Council ... The Federal Parliament reassembles, and Mr. Watson announces the Government's programme ... The suggested coalition between Mr. Reid and Mr. Deakin is rejected by the Liberal caucus ... Mr. Joseph Chamberlain reconstitutes the Liberal Unionist Council.

May 19.—The Chinese Government throws open the towns of Tsinan-fu, Wei-Hsien and Chan-tsun, in the province of Shantung, to foreign trade ... The Pennsylvania Railroad Co. suspends 11,000 men owing to a great shrinkage in business.

May 20.—M. Nisard, French Ambassador to the Vatican, is recalled in consequence of the Pope's protest against the action of President Loubet in calling on King Victor Emmanuel before going to the Vatican.

May 21.—A terrible typhoon is reported from French Indo-China. No fewer than 5000 persons are killed...Third class passenger rates between New York and Liverpool are fixed at £2 ... The convention of delegates of the Republican Party of the United States nominates President Roosevelt by a large majority as candidate for the coming Presidential election.

May 22.—Mr. Chanter wins the Riverina election by 363 votes ... Further fighting is reported from Tibet ... Colonel Brander attacks and clears a village near Gyantse ... The Moros attack and destroy 53 Filipino men, women and children in the Philippines.

May 23.—A conference of delegates of Boers from all parts of the Transvaal is held in Pretoria ... The deadlock in Wales over the administration of the Education Act ends ... An International Congress starts at Zurich, Switzerland, with a view to devise means to counteract gambling in cotton in the United States.

May 24.—An Imperial Union of all the Progressives in Cape Colony is formed, and Dr. Jameson is elected President ... The Pope decorates two Austrian officers who had forfeited their commissions through declining to fight duels; this creates a great sensation throughout Austria ... The Republic of Colombia declines to receive a new United States Ambassador ... The Sultan exiles his son-in-law, Kamel Pasha ... A gas explosion is reported in a coal mine at Williamstown, Penn., U.S.A; 50 miners are entombed ... A conference of 1500 delegates of British Co-operative Societies, representing 2,000,000 members in all, is held at Stratford-on-Avon, and passes a resolution to resist all interference with free trade.

May 25.—A fatal landslide occurs at Wallsend, New Zealand; 2000 tons of earth fall upon a hotel, and eight persons are killed ... A cage falls 400 feet in the Great Boulder mine at Kalgourlie, and five men are killed ... A conference of newspaper proprietors and editors is held at Gundagai to discuss the Federal Capital site ... The Chief Justice of New South Wales in Full Court condemns the arbitration laws of the State ... The first shipment of 1000 indentured Chinese for the Rand mines sails from Hong Kong

May 26.—The first general Conference of the United Methodist Church of Australia opens in Melbourne ... The Viceroy of Canton sends four gunboats and two torpedo boat destroyers to Malao, a Portuguese settlement at the entrance to the Canton River, to enforce the extradition of a Chinese fugitive. The Portuguese are preparing to resist a landing of Chinese troops ... The Tibetans cut the communications of Colonel Younghusband's force.

May 27.—Negotiations begin between the Labour Party and Mr. Deakin ... The death is announced of Major-General Sir John McNeil at Wellington, N.Z., age 73 ... M. Nisard's recall is approved of by the French Chamber of Deputies ... The commission appointed to consider the condition of the militia and volunteer forces in England presents its report, which strongly favours conscription ... Signor Zanchi, a well-known Italian aeronaut, falls from his balloon at a height of a mile and a quarter, and is dashed to pieces ... The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Bill, authorising the construction of a line of railway from New Brunswick to Winnipeg, at a cost of £12,000,000, passes the Dominion Parliament by a large majority (46).

May 28.—Judge Murray, of the New South Wales District Court, is appointed to be the Royal Commission to enquire into the Goorabiri incident in New Guinea ... Sir H. M. Jackson, Governor of Fiji, is appointed Governor of Trinidad.

May 29.—Communications with the British mission at Gyantse, Tibet, are restored ... The British torpedo boat-destroyer, "Foam," is badly damaged by a collision with a French schooner near Minorca during a sham fight.

May 30.—Cardinal Svampa, Archbishop of Bologna, pays homage to the King of Italy; this is the first occasion since 1859 that such a thing has been allowed ... A disastrous fire occurs in Jersey City, opposite New York; damage is estimated at £1,000,000 ... The Cape Parliament is prorogued ... Two thousand soldiers take part in a walking match from Paris to St. Cloud, twenty miles; several die from sunstroke ... The Pan-German Conference at Lubeck protests against the action of Great Britain and France in settling the future of Morocco.

May 31.—The result of the election for the Legislative Council is declared in Western Australia.

June 1.—General election takes place in Victoria. ... The Federal Liberal caucus formally declines both offers of coalition ... The House of Commons ratifies the Anglo-French Convention without a division ... A further outbreak of bubonic plague occurs in Natal ... Several United States warships arrive at Tangier to enforce the release of Mr. Perdicaris, an American millionaire, held to ransom for £10,000 by Moorish brigands.

June 3.—The French naval estimates show an increase of £200,000 over last year ... Colonel Gordon, recently arrested as a spy at the fortress of La Palais, France, is released with apologies.

June 4.—The centenary of Richard Cobden is enthusiastically celebrated in England ... Colonel Younghusband sends an ultimatum to the Dalai Lama ... A terrible dynamite outrage occurs at Independence, near Cripple Creek, Colorado; sixteen non-unionist miners are killed and nine fatally injured. It is attributed to union miners.

June 5.—A passenger train near Salonika, in Macedonia, is wrecked by dynamite, placed on the line by insurgents

June 6.—The Tibetan expedition is further reinforced ... Spanish war vessels arrive at Tangiers, and the French Mediterranean fleet is also ordered there.

June 7.—Mr. Prendergast is appointed leader of the Labour Party in the Victorian Parliament in succession to Mr. Bromley ... The Canadian Government announces a surplus of £3,500,000 ... The Tibetans attack the British post at Khangma, south of Gyantse, and are repulsed, losing 164 killed.

THE WAR.

May 5.—The Japanese effect a landing on the Liautung Peninsula, opposite the Elliot Islands ... Russians occupy Chang-jin in Korea.

May 6.—The Japanese occupy Feng-wang-Cheng.

May 7.—The Port Arthur railway line is cut.

May 8.—The Russians evacuate Niuchwang ... During the celebrations at Tokio over Japanese victories, 41 persons are killed and 40 injured by the crush.

May 9.—Cossacks attack Anju in Northern Korea, and are repulsed.

May 10.—Communication by the railway to Port Arthur is reopened.

May 11.—The Russian mine transport *Amur* while laying mines in Port Arthur Roadstead strikes one and sinks ... The second Japanese army completes its landing on the Liautung Peninsula.

May 12.—The Japanese torpedo boat No. 48, while removing mines is sunk in Kerr Bay.

May 13.—A Japanese despatch boat, the *Miyako*, 1200 tons, strikes a mine in Kerr Bay, and sinks.

May 15.—The Japanese battleship *Hatsuse*, 15,240 tons, strikes a mine, and sinks; 300 men are saved and 600 drowned ... The protected cruiser *Yoshino*, 4225 tons, is rammed in a fog by the *Kasuga* and sunk; 270 men are drowned.

May 20.—The Russian cruiser *Bogatyn*, 6000 tons, on the rocks near Vladivostock, and is blown up.

May 21.—Admiral Skrydloff hoists his flag on the *Rossia* at Vladivostock.

May 26.—The Japanese attack the strongly-trenched Russian positions at Kinchau, near Dalny. They are repulsed eight times, but finally drive back the Russian troops, losing 4200 men in doing so, but capture 68 cannon and 10 machine guns.

May 30.—The Japanese occupy Dalny; the Russians blow up their gunboat lying in the harbour there.

June 3.—Field Marshal Yamagata is appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Japanese army for the assault on Port Arthur.

June 5.—General Kuropatkin reports a fight near Feng-huang-cheng, Manchuria, which lasts five hours, and results in the check of the Japanese advance.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH

"THE MAGNETIC NORTH."*

By Miss ELIZABETH ROBINS.

This is a living book; the characters live and endear themselves to the reader. It is impossible to read parts of it without a lump in the throat and tears in the eyes. It is real, it grips the imagination in a way that few modern books do, and few older ones either, for that matter. It is a wonderful book—one of the best books written by a woman, and one which any author might have been proud to own. Its achievement is the portraiture of life rather than the evolution of a plot, but because it is a living book it will last. Looking back through literature, this fact is demonstrated more clearly than any other: that it is the books whose characters live that endure from generation to generation. "The Magnetic North" recalls the only other book enjoying a wide circulation—Jack London's "Cry of the Wild"—which has dealt with the same part of the world's surface. It is remarkable that two such books should have appeared within so short a space of time. In "The Magnetic North" we have the fuller story, a more completely worked out study of character. Jack London surpasses himself in painting the character of a dog; Miss Robins depicts those of men, and real men at that. Hers is the greater task, and therefore the greater result crowns her success. There is, there can be, no comparison between the books, they are both gems of writing, but we may be forgiven if we linger longer over the story of the men than over that of the dog.

BOUND FOR THE KLONDYKE.

Of course, they were bound for the Klondyke. Every creature in the North-West was bound for the Klondyke. Men from the South, too, and from the East, had left their ploughs and their pens, their factories, pulpits, and easy chairs, each man like a magnetic needle suddenly set free and turning sharply to the North; all set pointing that self-same way since that July day in '97, when the "Excelsior" sailed into San Francisco harbour, bringing from the uttermost regions at the top of the map close upon a million dollars in nuggets and in gold dust.

Some distance this side of the Arctic Circle, on the right bank of the Yukon, a little detachment of that great army pressing northward had been wrecked early in the month of September.

Thus Miss Robins begins her story and introduces the central figures, who are to play their separate parts, reveal their inmost natures under

the influence of the magnetic North. Already this is beginning to tell on the men, struggling for their lives in the two small boats on the river, buffeted by current and wind, battling with the ice. So vivid is the description that we do not wonder when one of the men, coated with ice and discouraged, gives up rowing, nearly sending the boat to its doom, saying in excuse: "It ain't a river, anyhow, this ain't. It's plain, simple Hell and water." How close to primitive man the danger made them all is shown by the quick order of one of the men in the boat: "If you can't row, take the rudder! Damnation! That—that rudder! Quick, or we'll kill you!"

EIGHT MONTHS OF WINTER.

Finally, this boat is beached, the other having been overturned, with loss of stores, but no loss of life, and the men look around at the place where they will have to spend eight months of winter:—

"We've been travelling just eight weeks to arrive at this," said the Kentuckian, looking at the desolate scene with a home-sick eye.

"We're not only pretty far from home," grumbled another, "we're still thirteen hundred miles away from the Klondyke."

These unenlivening calculations were catching.

"We're just about twenty-five hundred miles from the nearest railroad or telegraph, and, now that winter's down on us, exactly eight months from anywhere in the civilised world."

Then this queer little company—a Denver bank clerk, an ex-schoolmaster from Nova Scotia, an Irish-American lawyer from San Francisco, a Kentucky "Colonel," who had never smelt powder, and "the Boy" (who was no boy at all, but a man of twenty-two)—these five set to work felling trees, clearing away the snow, and digging foundations for a couple of log cabins—one for the Trio, as they called themselves, the other for the Colonel and the Boy.

THE MEMBERS OF THE PARTY.

It is with the latter two that the story has chiefly to do, these are the heroes of the piece. It is easy for Miss Robins to enter into the feelings of the Kentuckian, because is she not also from the South? and as to the Boy—the writer has so manifest an affection for him that all her readers will unconsciously regard him with affection and believe in his character. "The Colonel was a big, tanned fellow, nearly forty, eldest of the party," who was not going to the Klondyke for the gold so much as for the excitement; by

* Published by William Heinemann. Price 6s.

the party "he was well liked and a little feared, except by the Boy, who liked him 'first rate,' and feared him not at all. They had promptly adopted each other before they discovered that it was necessary to have one or more 'pardners.'"

The Boy, Morris Barnet, hoped to find enough in the Klondyke to buy back his old home for himself and his sister. The other men, too, had had experience of roughing it. "Jimmie O'Flynn, of 'Frisco," the Irish-American lawyer, had seen something of frontier life and fled it, and McCann, the Nova Scotian schoolmaster, had spent a month in one of the Caribou camps, and, on the strength of that, proudly accepted the nickname of "the miner." Potts, the Denver clerk, had no experience, but had developed an extraordinary handiness with his hands.

THE BIG CABIN.

At first they lived in the tent until they could build their cabins for the winter. The Colonel and the Boy decided to build a large cabin, in which the stores should be kept, while the other three men, despite their experience, "built a small ramshackle cabin with a tumbledown fireplace, which served them so ill that they ultimately spent all their waking hours in the more comfortable quarters of the Colonel and the Boy."

The Boy discovered some Pymeut Indians in the woods, the first neighbours the men had seen, and brought them in to give them food. The chief Indian, Prince Nicholas, of Pymeut, spoke English, and had been converted by the Jesuits up the river at Holy Cross.

Meanwhile things were not going smoothly in the household. Mac was taking to drink and Potts was not much better. The Colonel assumed command of the camp in place of Mac. The description of how he fought out with the latter the problem of secret drinking is full of touches of human nature; he succeeded in raising up the best that was in Mac by reminding him that he was "a man we all believed in, who was going to help us pull through." The camp receives a visit from Father Wills of the Jesuit Mission, who makes a great impression on the Boy.

Even Calvinist Mac comes under the influence of the Jesuit Father, and makes no objection to his inclusion in a "blow-out" given to celebrate the completion of a warm house to live in.

THE SHAMAN AT PYMEUT.

The Boy soon after obtains his great desire and is able to go to the Indian settlement at Pymeut, where Nicholas and his family live. Miss Robins gives us a vivid idea of the home life of these the earliest dwellers in the Klondyke, the younger ones bearing the traces of the education given them by the Jesuits, and all, old and young alike, torn between allegiance to their

medicine man and the medicine men of the Mission. Nicholas's father, the old chief, has long been ill, and on the very day of the Boy's arrival it has been decided to try the Shaman, the medicine man. As Nicholas naively puts it, "You savvy, ol' father try white medicine—four winter, four summer. No good. Ol' father say, 'Me well man? Good friend Holy Cross, good friend Russian Mission. Me ol'? Me sick? Send for Shaman.'" And that night the Shaman comes into the ingloo of the old chief.

The weird and wild doings of the Shaman in the hut are graphically described. Noise seems to be the chief feature of the ceremony, but after working himself into a frenzy, the Shaman falls on the ground apparently dead, and silence reigns.

The spell was broken by the arrival of an indignant Father Paul, the most stern of all the missionaries at Holy Cross, who breaks up the assembly, upbraids the Boy, and tends the old man. After his departure a council is held, and it is decided that the "ol' father," who has recovered marvellously, Nicholas, and the Boy, shall go with dog-sled the sixty miles to the Mission to make penance. The Shaman had to give presents, and so the Indians prepare their gifts for the Jesuit Fathers.

The Boy and the two Indians push on to the Mission through the snow and ice. Suddenly the Boy looked up, and

In the middle of the open space a wooden cross stood up, encrusted with frost crystals, and lifting gleaming arms out of the gloom twenty feet or so above the heads of the people.

"Funny thing for an Agnostic," he admitted to himself; "but I'm right glad to see a Christian sign." And as he knocked at the door of the big, two-story log-house on the left, he defended himself: "It's the swing back of the pendulum after a big dose of Pymeut and heathen tricks. I welcome it as a mark of the White man." He looked over his shoulder a little defiantly at the Holy Cross. Recognition of what the high white apparition was had given him a queer jolt, stirring unsuspected things in imagination and in memory. He had been accustomed to see that symbol all his life, and it had never spoken to him before. Up here it cried aloud, and dominated the scene. "Humph!" he said to himself, "to look at you a body 'd think 'The Origin' had never been written, and Spencer and Huxley had never been born." He knocked again, and again turned about to scan the cross.

AT THE MISSION OF HOLY CROSS.

At the Mission the penitential party falls into the arms of Father Paul, who attacks the Boy on the sins of the prospectors and miners with regard to the Indians.

"Father Brachet! Father Wills!" a voice called without.

The door-knob turned under the Boy's hand, and before he could more than draw back, a whiff of

winter blew into the room, and a creature stood there such as no man looks to find on his way to an Arctic gold camp. A girl of twenty odd, with the face of a saint, dressed in the black habit of the Order of Saint Anne.

It was Sister Winifred. Thus the Boy had revealed to him one who will have more to do with his future life and actions than he knows himself, more, one is sure, than is told in the book. In the presence of the Father Superior, Father Brachet, the luckless trio make their confession—to a very sympathetic judge. Dissatisfied with the Boy as spokesman, the ol' Chief offers a beautiful lynx-skin as a gift to propitiate. The Father signs him to take it away.

Nicholas approached trembling, but no doubt remembering how necessary it had been to add to the Shaman's offering before he would consent to listen with favour to Pymment prayers, he pulled out of their respective hiding-places about his person a carved ivory spoon and an embroidered birch-skin pouch, advanced boldly under the fire of the Superior's keen eyes and sharp words, and laid the further offering on the lynx-skin at his feet.

"Take zem away," said the priest, interrupting his brief homily and standing up. "Don't you understand yet that we are your friends. wizzout money and wizzout price? We do not want zese sings. Shaman takes ivories from the poor, furs from ze shivering, and food from zem zat starve. And he gives nossing in return—nossing! Take zese sings away; no one wants zem at Holy Cross!"

The culprits were forgiven and the Indians admonished with a few sentences about the gentleness of Christ with the ignorant, and how offended the Heavenly Father was when those who knew the true God descended to idolatrous practices, and how entirely He could be depended upon to punish wicked people.

"Ol' Chief nodded vigorously and with sudden excitement. 'Me jus' like God.'"

"Hein?"

"Oh, yes. Me no stan' wicked people. When me young me kill two ol' squaws—witches!" With an outward gesture of his lean claws he swept these wicked ones off the face of the earth, like a besom of the Lord.

It is by touches like this that Miss Robins enables us to understand the innate simplicity and innocence of the natives. She never forgets their point of view, and makes them talk as white people dressed in Indian garments and skin.

THE MONOTONY AND THE MEN.

Meanwhile at the camp the rest of the men have been growing more and more tired of the monotony. The Boy, on his return, is much surprised to discover the change, and asks the Colonel what has brought it about.

"It's the awful stillness." The Colonel arraigned the distant ice-plains.

They sat there, listening, as if they hoped their protest might bring some signal of relenting. No creature, not even a crystal-coated willow-twig, nothing on all the ice-bound stirred by as much as a hair; no mark of man past or present broke the gray monotony; no sound but their two voices disturbed the stillness of the world.

It was a quiet that penetrated, that pricked to vague alarm. Already both knew the sting of it well.

"It's the kind of thing that gets on a fella's nerves," said the Colonel. "I don't know as I ever felt helpless in any part of the world before. But a man counts for precious little up here. Do you notice how you come to listen to the silence?"

Slowly but surely the deadly monotony tells upon them all.

CHRISTMAS.

Christmas brings several visitors to the cabin. Two prospectors on their way up and Benham, the trader, who has a fine team of dogs and splendid furs. The latter speaks out plainly upon the uncertainty of life on the mines. The prospectors are impressed by his apparent success and ask him to give them a tip. They cannot understand that he has not struck it rich. Benham, however, is frank enough.

"Every dollar that's taken out of the Klondyke in gold-dust will cost three dollars in coin."

The mining enthusiasm of the camp was quenched when, suddenly, with dramatic appropriateness, two miners from Minook arrive and announce themselves millionaires. All else is forgotten, all are eager to learn of the wealth that may be theirs. Only Benham, the man who has been through it, counsels caution, and laughs at the statements of the new-comers. But he leaves the cabin, and there is no longer any discord. The climax comes when the miners pour out gold, actual gold, on to the table.

MAC AND POTTS OFF TO MINOOK.

There was no longer any holding the men back, and Mac and Potts set out with a hand-sled to buy dogs and go to Minook. Eight days later they were back, having only made sixteen miles; but they had brought back drink, and this, added to the strain of monotony, brought things to a crisis. Even the Boy and the Colonel have moments of tension. In the little cabin things are worse than that even. The stores are running low, owing, it is thought, to irregular helpings of the men. It is the deadly doing nothing that tells on the nerves. A quarrel over Kanak's food brings about a struggle, in which Potts' gun goes off; nobody is hurt, however. But as the Colonel said:—

"It can't go on. . . . They—we—too—are like a lot of powder cans." And of this there was no doubt.

Early one morning the Boy attempts to steal away with his sled and two weeks' provisions. The Colonel discovers him, and announces his intention of going also. But during the arguments between the two the Boy hears a great deal about the Colonel's former life. The two comrades set out on snow-shoes to do a little matter of 625 miles of Arctic travelling, with two weeks' scant provisioning, some tea and things for trading, bedding, two rifles, and a kettle, all packed on one little hand-sled.

A PATHETIC PRINCESS.

The first day was not very successful owing to the Boy falling into an ice-hole, and having to be revived at Pymout. The Boy misunderstanding the methods of Indian courtship, attempts to interfere to save a girl being courted, but only earns amusement, and not gratitude. It is only with difficulty that the Boy is able to escape from the Princess Muckluck, with whom he had an animated discussion upon the courtships of the Alaska and the outside world. The Indian is shocked when he tells her that the girls there are not beaten because they are liked, and when asked to marry a man, agree. The Princess ejaculated, "Oh, an' girl—just come—when he call? Oh, 'h!" She dropped her jaw and stared. No fight a *little*?" she gasped. "No scream quite *small*?" That evening the Boy finds that Muckluck has followed them, explaining as her reason, "I think I come help you find that onge grove." She also recalls to the Boy's mind that "You say me nice girl"; and electrifies him by adding, "Say? You say you no like girl scream, no like her fight. Heh? So, me—I come like your girls—quite, quite good. Heh?" Of all the characters in this book of splendidly real beings, there is none who deserves and will receive so much sympathy as the poor Princess Muckluck. Seldom have we read anything more touching than her talk with the Boy when he declares that, "No nice girl *ever* goes hunting," even orange groves.

The two soon reach the Mission of the Holy Cross, and even the Colonel becomes reconciled to the Jesuits. The Boy is quite frank in his admiration. But it is Sister Winifred who has a great share in his conviction.

The Fathers point out the difficulties of the trail, and attempt to dissuade the daring two. Finding this impossible, they insist on their taking a good rest before they leave.

THE GREAT WHITE SILENCE.

Then on the long trail into the Great White

Silence, the sled growing heavier and heavier every mile, the two begin to realise that "all other trials of brotherhood pale before the strain of life on the Arctic trail." Details of ordinary life became immense questions and sufficient reasons for serious quarrels between these two men, who were real "pardners" and friends. The transition is admirably worked out, and yet we are never allowed to forget the real feeling deep down in their hearts. The Colonel went snow-blind, and, while the Boy was pulling the sled ahead, dropped behind and was lost. The Boy began at once the search in the silence.

He finally stumbles across the Colonel, almost delivered over to that treacherous sleep that seldom knows awakening. At his wits' end how to save his companion, the Boy finally resorts to heroic measures, and fiercely attacks the Colonel with his fists until he staggers to his feet and makes after his preserver with murder in his eyes.

"WE CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS."

The food grew shorter and shorter, the tension between the men grew greater. Physically they were on the down grade, and their spirit was beginning to go.

About three o'clock, dim with snow, and dizzy in a hurricane of wind. "We can't go on like this," said the Boy suddenly.

"Wish I knew the way we *could* go on," returned the Colonel, stopping with an air of utter helplessness, and forcing his rigid hands into his pockets. The Boy looked at him. The man of dignity and resource, who had been the boss of the Big Chimney Camp—what had become of him? Here was only a big slouching creature, with ragged beard, smoke-blackened countenance, and eyes that wept continually.

* * *

The next morning, when they came to digging the sled out of the last night's snowdrift, the Boy found to his horror that he was weaker—yes, a good deal. As they went on he kept stumbling. The Colonel fell every now and then.

* * *

The Colonel had come to that point where he resented the Boy's staying power, terrified at the indomitable young life in him. Yes, the Colonel began to feel old, and to think with vague wrath of the insolence of youth. Each man fell to considering what he would do, how he would manage if he were alone. And there ceased to be any terror in the thought.

ON THE BRINK.

From bad to worse things went, until one night the Boy fell over the edge of the cliff, to be later rescued by the Colonel. The next day,

They ate supper, studiously avoiding each other's eyes. In the background of the Boy's mind: "He saved my life, but he ran no risk . . . and I saved him. We're quits." In the Colonel's, vague,

incessant stirred the thought, "I might have left him there to rot, half-way up the precipice. Oh, he'd go. *And he'd take the sled! No!*" His vanished strength flowed back upon a tide of rage. Only one sleeping-bag, one kettle, one axe, one pair of snow shoes. . . . *one gun!* "No, by the living Lord! not while I have a gun. *Where's my gun?*" He looked about guiltily, under his lowered lids. What? No! Yes! It was gone! Who packed at the last camp? Why, he himself, and he'd left it behind. "Then it was because I didn't see it; the Boy took care I shouldn't see it! Very likely he buried it so that I shouldn't see it! He—yes—if I refuse to go on, he—"

On and on they went "days of silent plodding through the driving snow." Gradually everything superfluous in the way of kit was abandoned, and yet the sled became no lighter.

And the Boy, seeing, without looking, taking in every move, every shade in the mood of the broken-spirited man, ready to die here like a dog in the snow instead of pressing on as long as he could crawl—the Boy, in a fever of silent rage, called him that "meanest word in the language—a quitter." And thus, surreptitiously, he took in the vast discouragement of the older man; there was nothing in the Boy's changed heart to say, "Poor fellow, if he can't go on I'll stay and die with him"; but only, "He's *got* to go on! . . . and if he refuses . . . well—" He felt about in his deadened brain, and the best thing he could bring forth was: "I won't leave him—yet."

THE END OF THE TRAIL.

And then they came to habitations of humans again and were saved, but not till much later did they whisper how near they had been to leaving each other to die alone. The journey from Holy Cross to Kurilla, the Indian village, had taken about three weeks; but what a length of time had been crammed into those twenty odd days! At Kurilla they bought two dogs, one of which, "Nig," turned out "the best leader in the Yukon." Things went better with the dog-team, but there were still some hard days, on one of which the Colonel seriously debated the killing of "Nig," to the Boy's unutterable rage. But the discovery of a village saved the dog, and thereafter there was little to record of their journey to Minook and civilisation. Here Miss Robins introduces us to life in a mining town in Alaska and to various delightful characters. Chief amongst these new-comers we must rank Maudie, who became devoted to the Colonel, and was a very good friend to him.

AT MINOOK.

Of their vicissitudes in Minook it is impossible to tell here, but Miss Robins' narrative is full of the vivid touches which make the picture live. If

the two men do not stand out so prominently, it is because their background is now full of figures, where before it was the white blanket of the Great White Silence. The men live all through the book, and so does the background now. Through the winter they remained at Minook until the ice went out. It is doubtful whether anyone who has not seen it with their own eyes can imagine the sight of the river when the ice breaks, but a vivid idea may be gained from the description in this book.

IN THE KLONDYKE.

From Minook, which had not given them wealth, the two went on the first steamer to Dawson, in the Klondyke, where, however, still less luck awaited them. The Colonel found work at a wage on another man's claim, while the Boy looked for work. A scene between the owner of the claim, the Boy, and the Colonel, followed by the discovery of the owner dead next morning, caused the arrest of the Boy for murder. The Colonel falls ill, and is nursed by Maudie, up from the Minook Camp.

The Boy's life is saved by the Princess Muckluck, who forces the Indian to whom she was to be married, and who has killed the owner of the claim, to confess and meet his punishment. The Indian had done the deed to emulate the fame acquired by another Indian, who had killed a man in self-defence and had been made a hero of by the publicity attending his trial and acquittal. Muckluck made him hold his tongue until she heard that the Boy was under arrest.

THE COLONEL'S DEATHBED.

The deathbed scene of the Colonel is pathetic in the extreme; the anxiety of the erstwhile partners, Mac, Potts, and O'Flynn, to secure some of the Colonel's inheritance, throwing into brilliant relief the Colonel, straightforward gentleman that he was, the Boy and Maudie. The Colonel urged the Boy, urged them all, to go home.

The Colonel was buried in the old moose pasture, with people standing by who knew that the world had worn a friendlier face because he had been in it. That much was clear, even before it was found out that he had left to each of the Big Chimney men five hundred dollars, not to be drawn except for the purpose of going home.

EXIT THE BOY.

As for the Boy, he went down the river on the steamer, that carried Sister Winifred and little Kaviak back to the Mission of Holy Cross. He had not expected to go, but went all the same, carried away by accident, his friends thought.

THE MONTH'S PUBLISHING.

Nothing more is aimed at than to give the reader a slight idea of the contents of the volumes and a general knowledge of the sort of publications now being issued in England.

BIOGRAPHY.

It is a very pleasing impression of the personality of Sir William Flower, late Director of the Natural History Museum and President of the Royal Zoological Society, that is left by Mr. C. J. Cornish's personal memoir of him (264 pp. Index and Illustrations. Macmillan, 8s. 6d. net.). It is a well-told record, not too long, of sixty-eight years of active life, mostly—except for the time spent in the Crimea in 1854-55—passed in active scientific work in London. He was not only Curator of the Hunterian Museum in Lincoln's Inn Fields, and Hunterian lecturer at the Royal College of Surgeons, but later on he succeeded Sir Richard Owen as Superintendent of the Zoological Department of the British Museum, and later his title was changed to that of "Director." Quite apart from the interest of the book as the study of the eminent zoologist, there is the light thrown on several interesting personalities of last century—Dean Stanley, of whom there is a charming description, Huxley, Queen Victoria, and others.

As leading up to and justifying (if it needs justification) from an entirely independent source the publication of the "New Letters of Thomas Carlyle" (Lane, 2 vols., 236 and 342 pp. Index and illustrations, 25s. net), Lady Flower's allusion may be quoted to Froude's "full and somewhat rough Life of Carlyle."

"But the Dean (Stanley) was very comforting in stating that these 'revelations' were overdrawn, and said that 'words which in print appeared cruel and even savage were in reality so softened by the manner of saying them, or the smile that accompanied them, that Carlyle's admirers need not be troubled about his reputation.'"

We may doubt as to Carlyle's admirers not having needed to trouble themselves as to his reputation; but no one can doubt either the wisdom of having published the "New Letters," or their extreme interest, owing to the altogether new and infinitely more lovable light in which they show Carlyle. Mr. Alexander Carlyle, in his preface, says he has, in making the selection, aimed chiefly at presenting only the best and most characteristic examples of the Letters, and also at so arranging them that when read in connection with Carlyle's "Reminiscences" and introductions to the letters and memorials of his wife, the whole might serve as an autobiography, "self-drawn, and therefore indisputably true and faithful in outline." No Life of Carlyle, he says, has yet appeared satisfactory to those who knew him intimately. Truly, he must have been what he called John Sterling, to whom, with his wife, his mother, and Dr. Carlyle, of Scotsbrig, most of the letters are addressed "ein gar brüderlicher Mann." So different, indeed, is the Carlyle of the "New Letters" from the Carlyle of popular conception, that, out of mere justice to the memory of the dead, every one should read them. Many myths are thereby de-

stroyed—even the "gay ill to live with" story turns out something quite different. The general impressions left by the reading of the two volumes are of unshakable devotion to an aged mother and a few trusted friends; great tasks accomplished under which the deer always came near to falling by the wayside; and a continual record of ill-health, combated but unconquered. In the Letters many of those peculiarities of style which annoy many would-be Carlyle admirers are largely, often wholly, absent. One more word of praise. The Letters have been wisely selected: no one will find details to smile over too intimate or too trivial for the general public.

Hardly a piece of literature, but a very brightly and freshly written book, is Mr. Jacob Riis's life of "Theodore Roosevelt the Citizen" (449 pp., with index, illustrations, chronology, and list of works published. The Outlook Co., New York, 2 dols. net.). It is a thoroughly hearty book, and interesting from its very heartiness. It does not pretend to be a life of the President, for which, as the author truly says, "it is both too early and too late." It is a friend writing about his friend, and as such a pleasant book to read. "You can tell for a certainty," says Mr. Riis, "that a man does not know him when he speaks of him as 'Teddy.'"

"The faculty of forgetting all else but the topic in hand is one of the great secrets of his success in whatever he has undertaken as an official. It is the faculty of getting things done. They tell stories yet, that go around the board at class dinners, of how he would come into a fellow-student's room for a visit, and, picking up a book, would become immediately and wholly absorbed in its contents, then wake up with a guilty start to confess that his whole hour was gone and hurry away while they shouted after him. It was the student in him which we in our day are so apt to forget in the man of action, of deeds. But the two have always gone together in him, they belong together.' . . . As I am writing this now, there comes to mind really the finest compliment I ever heard paid him, and quite unintentionally. The lady who said it was rather disappointed it seemed. She was looking for some great hero in whom to embody all her high ideals, and, said she, 'I always wanted to make Roosevelt out that; but somehow every time he did something that seemed really great it turned out, upon looking at it closely, that it was *only just the right thing to do.*' . . . It comes as near as anything could to putting him just right."

The above is a fair specimen of the style of this book, which, with its many excellent illustrations, its personal, but not too personal, touches, furnishes very pleasant reading.

"Lord Cardwell's memory," says General Sir Robert Biddulph, "should . . . be revered in that he did not fear to undertake a costly and unpopular task, from which his predecessors had re-

coiled," the reform of the War Office and the abolition of many abuses, which, however, though in different form, seem to have grown up again since. The object of Sir Robert Biddulph's book (*"Lord Cardwell at the War Office: a History of his Administration, 1868-1874,"* with portrait and index. 262 pp. Murray. 9s. net) is to place on record the history of the War Office from 1868 to February, 1874. It is naturally a book more especially interesting to military men. Sir Robert Biddulph, who worked under Lord Cardwell from 1871 to 1873, during which period he had "ample opportunity of observing the skill and sagacity with which he administered the affairs of the army," and also learned how little is known by officers generally of the principles of army administration, and how much less by the British public and most of their guides.

It is a very carefully written, closely reasoned study of Newman that Dr. William Barry contributes to the series of "Literary Lives," published by Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton. (288 pp. Illustrations. 3s. 6d.) Perhaps few people could have treated the subject so sympathetically. It is naturally the literary man more than the theologian who is studied, though in a life of Newman theology could not be altogether absent. Had he taken up the art, Newman, Dr. Barry considers, could have won distinction as a novelist. His supreme gift was "an intellect which detected the logical inadequacy of words, arguments, ideas and systems when confronted with the realities which they bodied forth." His language, always sincere, was wrought up little by little to a finish and a refinement, a strength and a subtlety, thrown into the forms of eloquence, beyond which no English writer of prose has gone." By this he will live "when the questions upon which it was employed have sunk below the horizon, or appear above it in undreamt-of shapes."

Following on his longer study of Beaconsfield, published recently, Mr. Walter Sichel contributes to Messrs. Methuen's admirable series of "Little Biographies" a "Life of Lord Beaconsfield" (pp. 196. Illustrations and Index. Methuen and Co.).

To many a non-French reader, also, will be a boon the sixpenny reprint of Renan's "Life of Jesus," issued in paper binding by the Rationalist Press Association, 17 Johnson's Court, Fleet Street.

HISTORICAL WORKS.

To the general reader perhaps the most interesting recent historical work published is "Men and Manners of the Third Republic," by the late Albert D. Vandam, best known as the author of "An Englishman in Paris" (Pp. 301. Index and Illustrations. Chapman and Hall). There is no need to assure readers of Mr. Vandam's former books that here is an interesting volume, semi-historical, semi-autobiographical; but it hardly comes up to the high standard formerly attained by him. It is not a very pleasing picture which, on the whole, is given here of either the men or the manners of the Third Republic, particularly of Gambetta, although Mr. Vandam says:—

"I fancy I have refuted the charge of systematic

hostility of the men and things of the Third Republic; but if not, the reviewers must go on making it. I can simply assure the reader that I hold no brief for any of the representatives of the fallen dynasties. Under no matter what régime, France will always be a troublesome neighbour to England, and a disturbing element to the permanent peace of Europe, until she have either recovered her lost provinces or been irrevocably beaten in the attempt."

Neither of these events the late author considered likely to happen under the Third Republic, judging from the kind of men it had so far produced. As a statesman and diplomatist, in his opinion, Louis Napoleon stood head and shoulders above any other man of the Third Republic, with the possible exception of Thiers. Students may not agree with all the author's verdicts; but, written as it is, with first-hand knowledge and facile pen, such a book cannot but attract those interested in France and French affairs.

As far as the internal politics of Russia are concerned Mr. Geoffrey Drage's "Russian Affairs" (Murray. Pp. 738. 21s.) is much the best book that has appeared for years. Mr. Drage has known Russia, both as student and traveller, and it is almost a pity that, knowing it so well, he should have devoted so much of his book to external questions, such as the Far and Near East, on which there are many authorities, instead of giving us more of Russia at home, concerning which very few Englishmen are in a position to write reliably.

The book, which is illustrated with many excellent maps, opens with an introductory survey of the progress made by the Tsar's Empire during the last five reigns, and proceeds to discuss Russian Ambitions, Industry, Commerce, Finance, and Russia's relations to her conquered provinces. Mr. Drage is the first writer in English who has realised the vast significance of the open opposition now being offered to autocratic rule by the Zemstvo party, and he has a clear recognition of the serious economic condition of Central Russia. As far as we have been able to judge, the book is very free from mistakes, though there are one or two misunderstandings of fact. For instance, the practice of sending pioneers to Siberia is not confined to unauthorised emigrants; on the contrary, the Government insists on this in all cases, and it is the neglect of this precaution that leads to emigrants being disillusionised and returning to Europe. Mr. Drage is also not quite satisfactory when he deals with the Drink Monopoly. There is no doubt whatever as to the large increase which has taken place in the consumption of drink nearly all over the Empire since the monopoly was established, though whether the increase should be attributed to the monopoly or not is a matter of dispute. When dealing with the increase of street-drinking he ought to have mentioned the fact that special legislation had to be passed to combat the evil.

A timely reprint is the revised edition of "Russia" in the "Story of the Nations" series (402 pp. Index and Illustrations. Unwin. 5s.) when many of us are realising that we ought to and do not know something about the country at war with our ally. The book is by Professor W. R. Morfill, Professor of Russian and Slavonic languages at Oxford University.

In "A History of South Africa" from 1652 to 1903 (348 pp. Map and Index. Sands. 6s.), Mr. H. A. Bryden has attempted the impossible, at any rate in the latter part of the book. It will not be he, nor anyone else, for some time, who can write a valuable and therefore impartial history of South Africa from 1890 to the present time. Nevertheless, it is not at all a violently written book; but it contains many statements which will not be allowed to pass unchallenged. Mr. Bryden's point of view may be thus summed up: the war was regrettable, but inevitable; after making due allowance for certain episodes, the Boer struggle will "go down to posterity as a truly heroic one"; "never did conquerors conduct a war with such tender regard for their enemies" as did the British from 1899-1902; and with regard to Cecil Rhodes, while paying due tribute to his remarkable character, he says that "it may be doubted whether even Paul Kruger himself has done more to set Dutch and British in South Africa by the ears than the man who has been called 'the great amalgamator.'"

It is impossible, also, not to feel the interest of Mr. Dudley Kidd's book, "The Essential Kafir" (428 pp. with map, illustrations, index, and bibliography of literature about the Kafir. A. and C. Black.) The book is not at all too technical for the general reader, but is, its author states, "intended to serve as a warm-blooded character-sketch of the South African natives, in which everything that is of broad human interest takes precedence of departmental aspects of the subject." That is as good a brief review as can be given of this very well got-up book. By "Kafir" Mr. Kidd means all the dark-skinned tribes of South Africa. The "Essential Kafir" means really the Kafir spirit, soul or personality. Customs and beliefs, therefore, occupy much space in the book. The author wishes his readers to feel not so much that they know a great deal about the Kafir, as that they know the Kafir—a very different thing. In fact, while reading these entertaining pages, we view the world through Kafir eyes.

Major William Wood, of the Canadian Rifles, and president of the Literary and Historical Society of Quebec, justifies his retelling the oft-told story of the conquest of Canada ("The Fight for Canada: a Naval and Military Sketch from the History of the Great Imperial War." 356 pp. Index and Bibliography. Constable. 21s. net) by stating that only now have all the necessary sources of original information been brought together. "Very few phases of history have been such happy hunting grounds for party strife; and more ink has been shed on paper than ever blood was on the Plains of Abraham." There have been innumerable versions, all more or less highly coloured; and Major Wood, from original documents, now tries to give us in some 350 well-written pages the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. His book, he tells us, is meant for the general reader "interested in imperial reasons why."

TRAVEL AND TOPOGRAPHY.

We owe a great debt of gratitude to Messrs. Longmans for publishing, and to Miss Hearn for excellently translating for the English reader, Captain

Otto Sverdrup's fascinating book recounting his arctic explorations in the "Fram," from 1898-1902 ("New Land: Four Years in the Arctic Regions." Illustrations, Maps, and Index. Two vols. 494 and 496 pp. 36s. net.) Alike to the scientific and general reader these two volumes, even apart from their frequent and excellent illustrations, must be deeply interesting. It is a long book, but the interest does not flag. Captain Sverdrup is never dull. His style—perfectly translated—could not be better adapted for such a work. It is simple, direct, terse, yet never bald; it abounds in delightfully graphic touches, especially when describing animal life, and is, moreover, quaintly humorous. As a book of travel it cannot be too highly praised, from every point of view.

Very timely is the new edition of Sarat Chandra Das' account of his travels in Tibet. ("Journey to Lhasa and Central Tibet." 346 pp. Map, illustrations, and index. Murray. 10s. 6d.) This, too, is a very readable book of travel, and probably no better account ever has been published of these unknown regions. One of the most interesting chapters is that dealing with the social customs of the Tibetans, their marriages, revolting funeral rites and festivals. Certainly no fuller account of Lhasa has ever appeared. The book being well indexed makes it very useful for reference.

Charming indeed are Miss Gertrude Jekyll's notes and memories of Old West Surrey. ("Old West Surrey, some Notes and Memories." 330 illustrations and index. 316 pp. Longmans. 13s. net.) So many have been the changes of the last half century that Miss Jekyll resolved to note down what she could remember of the ways and dwellings of the older working class folk of Old West Surrey, where she tells us she has spent almost all of a long life. The result is a deliciously illustrated book, the letter-press of which is quite worthy of the pictures, and as anyone taking up for a moment this very delightful volume can see for themselves, more than this could not be said. It is a pity that others long resident in the counties of England do not follow Miss Jekyll's example, "while it may yet be done."

An unpretending, if slightly biased, account of the peasantry and conditions of life in a little-known nook of County Mayo, until lately quite away from the route of the ordinary tourist, is contained in Mrs. O'Brien's "Under Croagh Patrick" (Long, 301 pp., 6s.). The writer scarcely emphasises sufficiently one cause of the great poverty—the terrible thinness of the soil beneath which the rocks lie so close, and the often late harvests when the scanty corn crops refuse to ripen. Without manufactures what can the young people do when there is a large family? The tales of the love and unselfishness of the people are as true as they are sublime, but their ignorance is extraordinary.

Mr. Murray has issued a reprint of Mr. R. Gordon Cumming's exciting and still readable adventures in South Africa. ("Five Years' Adventures in the Far Interior of South Africa, with notices of the Native Tribes and Savage Animals." Illustrations. 497 pp. 2s. 6d. net.) "The Wonderful Story of Uganda" is

told by the Rev. J. D. Mullins, in a little illustrated book of 208 pages published by the Church Missionary Society, at 1s. 6d. net. The Rev. W. Cuff's "Sunny Memories of Australasia" is a very commonplace record of a health voyage undertaken to Australia and New Zealand. (156 pp. Jas. Clarke. 1s. 6d. net.) Still it will no doubt find its readers.

VARIOUS VOLUMES OF ESSAYS.

Of the volumes of essays recently published, the most generally interesting, at least to students of economics and current affairs, are those by Sir Robert Giffen ("Economic Inquiries and Studies." 2 vols. Pp. 430 and 455. Index. George Bell. 2ls. net.) These essays, covering a period of over thirty years, have already been published in various magazines or been read before statistical and other societies. They deal with a great variety of important economic subjects, some of them of great topical interest at present. Sir Robert Giffen, readers of this "Review" need hardly be reminded, is a follower neither of Mr. Chamberlain nor of Mr. Balfour in the fiscal controversy. One of the most interesting of these papers is on "The Present Economic Conditions and Outlook for the United Kingdom."

The "Problems of Empire," dealt with in the Hon. T. A. Brassey's book (255 pp., Humphreys, 6s. net), are mostly those of Imperial Federation and Tariff Reform, on which subject Mr. Brassey and Sir Robert Giffen differ widely. There is a preface by Dr. G. R. Parkin. It must be admitted that these essays are somewhat heavy, although dealing with highly topical subjects.

Essays of a very different order are those by Mr. F. S. C. Schiller. ("Humanism; Philosophical Essays." 289 pp. Index. Macmillan. 8s. 6d. net.) As their title indicates, they are thoughtful, closely-reasoned essays, not easily followed, but to students of philosophy of much interest. Many of them have already appeared in various magazines. Among them may be specially mentioned the essays on Mephistopheles; "The Desire for Immortality," and "The Ethical Significance of Immortality."

Another book dealing with ethical philosophy is "The Tree in the Midst," by Dr. Greville Macdonald. (411 pp. Hodder and Stoughton. 10s. 6d. net.) These, again, are philosophical essays, of varying merit, the profitableness or the reverse of them depending entirely on the individual student.

FICTION.

Out of the numerous recent novels, none are of the first rank, and very many not of the third, hardly of the fifth.

"The Tutor's Love Story" (By Walter Frith. 308 pp. Constable. 6s.), is a beautiful prose poem, with its scene laid in Western Scotland. The Tutor is an intensely human personage, who for two eventful months in his life keeps a diary. He has lost all his money, and is forced to seek an appointment as holiday coach. Fate gives him this in a house where he was formerly a guest. His diary, intended as a vent for his feelings, becomes instead the fascinating record of his love-story.

Mr. Robert Hichens' story of modern London life is almost French in the fineness of its character-drawing—"The Woman with the Fan." (Methuen. 6s.) The heroine, Lady Holme, though she may not have "endured unsmirched close contact with the rampant commonness of London," is, in her very mixture of good and bad traits, exceedingly well drawn. This is not a common book.

"Tomaso's Fortune," a collection of short stories by the late H. S. Merriman (Smith, Elder. 6s.) is far above the average of short stories, and far below the best of Mr. Merriman's work.

Quite one of the best recent novels is Mr. Frankfort Moore's "The Original Woman" (Hutchinson. 6s.), dealing partly with life in an Irish country house, partly with a cruise which the principal characters take on a millionaire's yacht to the West Indies. Exactly what is meant by the last mysterious chapters of this very well-told tale let students of "borderland," black magic, and the fearful half-known, explain.

Millionaires, moreover, loom rather large in last month's somewhat frivolous fiction. "Made of Money" (by Dorothea Gerard. Methuen. 6s.), and "Rulers of Kings," by Gertrude Atherton (Macmillan. 6s.), are both sympathetic studies of the multimillionaire: the former of the English millionaire, who eventually makes over his millions to others, finding them stand in the way of winning the One Woman; the latter the American millionaire, brought up hardily in the Adirondacks, in ignorance of his having more than a very modest fortune, who plays with kings and emperors as with chess pawns, and eventually marries an Archduchess of Austria. The former is the more natural story, though the Adirondack and American parts of the latter are interesting and less improbable than the chapters dealing with kings and emperors, who eventually almost monopolise the stage.

"Around a Distant Star," by Jean Delaire (Long. Illustrated), is a truly amazing story, showing the authoress to be gifted with a Jules Vernian imagination. It is dedicated to Camille Flammarion, and the subject is accordingly mainly astronomical. Briefly, the two chief characters construct an airship, which, started by an electro-magnetic current with a velocity nearly 2000 times that of light (from 100,000,000 to over 300,000,000 miles a second), takes them in a year to a certain world, revolving in a solar system like the earth, only discovered by some enormously powerful telescope hitherto unknown to astronomers. They arrive safely, and the rest of the book is mainly taken up with the Wellsian accounts of the far-distant world. Light taking 1900 years to reach this world from the earth, it follows that with a powerful telescope events could be seen on the earth that happened in the year 1 A.D.; and the two friends therefore witness in exact detail all the scenes in the last days of Christ, the Passion, and the Resurrection. It is a very well-told tale of imagination unconfined. At present the inventor of the airship is still away on the confines of the universe, though his companion contrived to return.

The chief impression left by "The Celebrity at Home" is of devout thankfulness that at least one has no celebrity in one's own family. (Chapman and Hall. 6s.) Nevertheless, certain scenes in the book are very amusing. It deals with modern London life, and the cheap notoriety in the weekly illustrated papers of a celebrity who to-day is and to-morrow is hopelessly forgotten.

A book very suitable for girls of fifteen and over is May Wynne's prettily told story of old French life of the time of the St. Bartholomew massacre, "For Faith and Navarré" (John Long).

In "The Colonel," by Captain O. Sangiacomo (Nutt, 6s.), we have a translation of a story by an Italian officer, which describes a terrible tragedy of human life in simple, forcible words and lurid style—Zolaesque in the best sense of the word.

"Paulette d'Esterre," by Harold Vallings (Long, 6s.), is largely a study in a woman's revengefulness; but, after all, the end works out satisfactorily.

SOME MISCELLANEOUS VOLUMES.

The Theological Translation Library has been enriched by a translation of Sabatier's "The Religions of Authority and the Religion of the Spirit" (Williams and Norgate. 410 pp. 10s. 6d.). "John Wesley on Preaching," edited by the Rev. Joseph Dawson (213 pp. Richards. 2s. 6d.) is a well-selected little book of extracts from Wesley's voluminous writings, which give his theory of preaching.

Anyone who has ever enjoyed a balloon ascent must feel fascinated by, and even the rank outsider cannot but enjoy much of "My Airships," M. Santos-Dumont's account of the different aerial machines which have borne his name. (328 pp. Illustrated. Richards.) The illustrations are very good, and as regards the style of the book its chief characteristic is its extreme modesty.

A book more for specialists, but much of which is still interesting to anyone who has ever gone down to the sea in ships, is the new volume of the Nineteenth Century Series, "Naval Development in the Century," by Sir N. Barnaby (461 pp., Diagrams and Index. Chambers. 5s. net). As a book of reference nothing could be more useful.

The same may be said of Messrs. Macmillan's collection of short papers on "Old Age Pensions" (247 pp. 2s. 6d. net.) by various writers. One of the most important chapters is that dealing with the system as at work in New Zealand, which is well and accurately written. There are papers on the different schemes for pensions propounded in Great Britain, on pensions in Germany, Denmark, and Belgium—in short, on all the aspects of this many-sided question.

"Erasmus Concerning Education," by W. H. Woodward (230 pp. Index. Cambridge University Press, 4s.) is a book put forth because the author hopes that the deepening interest in education will also extend to the aims and methods of the great educators of the past.

"Radium and All About It," by S. Bottone (Whittaker and Co. 96 pp. 1s. net) is a timely little book whose title explains itself.

A practical handbook about "How to Arrange with your Creditors" (Unwin, 1s.); "The Case for Municipal Drink Trade," by Edward R. Pease (162 pp. Index. P. S. King, 2s. 6d. net) is another little book with self-explanatory title, of interest to all concerning themselves with this perennial problem, or interested in public-house trusts.

A series of lectures on the influence of the Irish priesthood in education matters has just been published by Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton ("Rome in Ireland." By Michael J. F. McCarthy. 350 pp. Index. 6s.). Mr. McCarthy asserts that the proposed new University for Ireland will accentuate religious discord, and that unless the laity have full vote education will retrograde, Cardinal Cullen's view being that supreme authority as to religion, morals, and all else shall be vested in the four Roman Catholic archbishops. There are some interesting contrasts between North and South Ireland.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

THE BLACK FAMILIARS. By L. B. Walford. 312 pp. (Longman's Colonial Library.)

STELLA FRIGELIUS. By H. Rider Haggard. 362 pp. (Longman's Colonial Library.)

WEE MACGREGOR AGAIN. By J.J.B. 192 pp. (Geo. Robertson and Co., 1s.)

THE CHINA MARTYRS OF 1900. By Robert C. Forsyth, with 144 portraits and other illustrations. 520 pp. (Religious Tract Society. 7s. 6d.)

THE SLAVE IN HISTORY. By William Stevens, with portrait and illustrations. 384 pp. (Religious Tract Society. 6s.)

THIRTY YEARS IN MADAGASCAR. By Rev. T. T. Matthews, with 60 portraits and illustrations. 384 pp. (Religious Tract Society. 6s.)

ROADS TO CHRIST. Ed. by Rev. C. S. Isaacson, with contributions by Bishop of Durham, Canon Aitken, and others. 282 pp. (Religious Tract Society. 3s. 6d.)

CHRIST AND THE CHRISTIAN FAITH. By Principal Cairns, D.D. 114 pp. Paper covers. (Religious Tract Society. 6d.)

A DIALOGUE. By A. H. Gilkes, Master of Dulwich College. 86 pp. (Longman's. 1s. net.)

FIFTH YEAR OF PROGRESS AND THE NEW FISCAL POLICY. By Lord Brassey. 110 pp., paper covers. (Longman's. 2s. net.)

GAMBLING, AN ANALYSIS. By Rev. G. Estlinck Ford. 6d. And OUR MARCHING ORDERS. By R. F. Horton. 3d. (Religious Tract Society.)

MONUMENT FACTS AND HIGHER CRITICAL FANCIES. A. H. Sayce. 128 pp., with index and portrait. (R.T.S. 2s.)

THE JOURNAL OF THE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE.

BUDDHISM. An illustrated quarterly. 173 pp. 3s.

A NEW TREATMENT OF CONSUMPTION. By Duncan Turner. 146 pp. (Geo. Robertson.)

Wake Up and Mend! A Word for Memory Culture.

A FIELD FOR INDIVIDUAL IMPROVEMENT.

It really begins to appear as if you can make anything of a man if you will only take trouble with him, or, rather, if you can get him to take trouble with himself betimes. President Roosevelt, born a weakling, made himself into a modern Berserker by sheer determination. Sandow, our typical strong man, is the best-known modern illustration of the extent to which mind can make muscle. And now we have Mr. Pelman declaring that memory itself—that most important department of the mind—is capable of almost indefinite improvement and development if only the work is taken in hand systematically, scientifically, and persisted in.

The doctrine of the infinite perfectibility of memory is one upon which I "hae na doots." But that a great deal can be done to improve memory, as a great deal can be done to build up muscle, I have no doubt at all. Yet there are limitations. There are different kinds of memories to start with. Speaking from my own personal experience, I should say that few people have a worse verbal memory than myself, while I have met few who have a more retentive memory for ideas. I have even been reduced when preaching after beginning a sentence, "As the Apostle said," to end it with a paraphrase such as this: "You all remember what he said; I cannot quote the exact words, but the sense of it was this." And yet I have repeatedly reproduced without a single note reports of interviews of from three to four columns in length which the victim has certified to be of almost phonographic accuracy. They were not phonographic, and it was because they were not they got such high certificates. What I reported was the essence of what the person interviewed wished to say, and when he found it in print he joyfully recognised it as his very own. I don't think any memory system now would give me a verbal memory. The memory which I have was largely developed by the somewhat stern discipline of having to repeat what we could remember of the Sunday's sermon, and the poverty which rendered it necessary for the one member of the family who had access to a daily paper in town to remember its contents for the benefit of those of the family less favoured who lived in the country.

The extent to which the memory can be cultivated is almost inconceivable. Take, for instance, the case of a musician who can play by memory a thousand elaborate pieces of music without ever making an error in a single note! Or the memory of a man who knows half-a-dozen languages and speaks them all grammatically with the right pronunciation and accent. The most remarkable instance of memory and observation combined that I ever heard of was the coloured janitor at the Palmer House, who night after night would take the hats of hundreds of guests, and after dinner restore each hat to its owner without having any ticket or outward and visible sign connecting the hat with the head which it fitted. It is to be feared no memory system yet invented could level us up to the standard of that

negro. But a good deal may be done and ought to be done. It is one department of waking up John Bull.

Knowledge is power, but without a good memory knowledge cannot be acquired. How many there are who at one time or another in life would give almost anything if they could only call upon a good retentive memory to help them! What vain regrets and endless complaints are heard; but should they all be directed against having been born with a bad memory? Seldom, if ever, does the unfortunate man blame himself when he sees others of inferior ability pass him in the race for the high places of the world merely because they possess what he has not—a good memory. Memory, a good sound memory, is the first condition for success in these pushing, competitive times. Yet how lamentably neglected the faculty is! This unfortunate state of affairs is doubtless due to a feeling which is almost universal that memory is a gift of nature, a definitely fixed quantity, which cannot be improved by any individual effort. But so far from this being the case, any one born with a musical ear might as well declare that no further training is required to become a perfect musician. There is really no function of the brain more easily trained and developed if the right methods are adopted. It will generally be found that the men with sound memories which retain facts and produce them when called upon have carefully trained themselves by observation and concentration coupled with an orderly arrangement of facts and figures which come before them. Two people will attend the same lecture or series of lectures. Both will have heard and seen the same things, but one will soon have forgotten everything, whilst the other will always be able to make use of the knowledge acquired when it is needed because he has a good memory. Is it not Dr. Müller who said, "To remember is nothing else but to make indistinct ideas distinct"? We see and hear things, but they remain in indistinct confusion in our brains unless carefully arranged and noted at the time the impression is made.

Many people long to possess good memories, for no man ever has or ever can attain success without a really sound one. Must the unfortunate possessor of a bad memory despair and give himself up to useless grumblings and complaints? By no means. Many, in fact, do abandon all hope of improvement, but it is a great thing to realise fully that the memory is bad, for there are many people who do not properly realise that they are defective in this respect; until they do there is, of course, no hope that the defect will be remedied. Fortunately there are a goodly number who have striven, and striven successfully, to improve this all-important faculty. Memory-training has received attention from some of the greatest psychologists of the world, and many different systems have resulted. Some of these have been mere stumbling-blocks, which have thrown back instead of advancing, the

science; others have achieved partial success. It has been left, as is so often the case, to the most simple and sensible method to attain the best results. Mr. Pelman has perfected a system which he claims will make a naturally bad memory good, a good one better, and will save the fortunate possessor of a good natural memory an enormous amount of brain effort.

In the spacious head offices at 4 Bloomsbury-street, Mr. Ennever, the able manager of the Pelman School in London, discoursed pleasantly upon the origin, working and results of the system. Mr. Pelman is still a young man, being little over thirty. He has his headquarters in Munich, where, in addition to his numerous lectures, he finds time to be President of the Automobile Club and to perform many wonderful feats in his motor-car.

He has always maintained that memory could be assisted by careful training of the various senses, and that it is governed by fixed laws. He began by studying every system of memory training, and by thoroughly investigating the whole matter. He soon realised the simple and regular methods by which facts are assimilated by the brain, and in consequence his system aims more at bringing order and concentration into these methods than at anything else. Gradually he began to formulate rules and laws which govern the action of the memory. Having once got these laws, he was in possession of what he required for a scientific system of memory training. It was an easier matter to assort and reduce them to a form so simple that any one—man, woman or child—could quickly master the system.

No book has ever been published by Mr. Pelman giving all the particulars, as one of the chief features is that each point should be thoroughly mastered before proceeding to the next. If a book containing all the rules and exercises were put in the hand of a pupil, it is almost inevitable that the early, simple, but none the less important lessons would be skipped and the later attempted, failure being the certain result, as is natural if you persist in beginning at the wrong end. Although Mr. Pelman does not claim to have invented any system, he has worked out with great labour a method which he believes to be as near perfect as it can be, and, naturally, he does not wish anyone to teach it without permission. Each pupil is therefore asked to fill in a form saying he will not teach the method to others without permission from Mr. Pelman.

Teaching is chiefly done by correspondence. The lessons are contained in five small pamphlets, each one of which carries the pupil further than the last. After the first has been mastered, and the exercises meet with the approval of the master, the second booklet is sent, and so on. One of the great advantages of the system is that there is nothing supernatural or mysterious about it—it is simply a method by which the memory can be trained in the most natural and simple way. As a rule a week suffices to master each lesson, working, say, half-an-hour a day, so in five weeks it should be completely mastered, but, of course, it depends somewhat on the pupil. Not very long to acquire the priceless boon of a good memory!

That the system is popular is demonstrated by the fact that roughly 50,000 persons have already gone in for it. Most of these are abroad, for the system is taught in German, French, Italian and

Dutch. The pupils are from every class, but mostly as yet from the universities. The general public apparently is only just beginning to realise that a memory is a useful sort of thing to have, or perhaps they do not yet know that there is a system by which even the worst can be very much improved?

Mr. Ennever produced a huge tome crammed with names. "Here," said he, "are our lists of pupils with occupations opposite. We always like to know the occupation, as it helps us very much in teaching a pupil. See, here is a J.P., there a hairdresser, and any number of clergymen and university students. The former require good memories for delivering sermons, and the latter always have examinations looming close ahead. But people from every walk of life are here, from all over the country: mechanics, agricultural labourers, doctors, lawyers, tradesmen, farmers, inspectors, etc., etc. Members of several Royal families have also eagerly availed themselves of the method."

The best proof of the utility of the system is that Mr. Pelman relies almost entirely upon his pupils telling their friends how much they have benefited by the methods, and advising them to join. That is probably the reason why it is so popular amongst university men, as they speak about it to one another.

Russian is also one of the languages in which the system is taught. The system is known all over the world. Applications come even from the West Coast of Africa, Uganda and Zanzibar. In many cases, however, the fee is returned, as the negro writers have obviously not yet reached a stage of knowledge where they are capable of an intelligent appreciation of the methods. India sends many pupils. An office has been established at Munich (Mozartstr. 9) and elsewhere on the Continent.

Lectures and classes are given, but as it is as easy to learn the system by correspondence, that is the method generally preferred by pupils, as it interferes with no other work, and can be learned without leaving one's own door. But above all because of the splendid results attained, this method of training the most essential function we possess promises to become more and more popular.

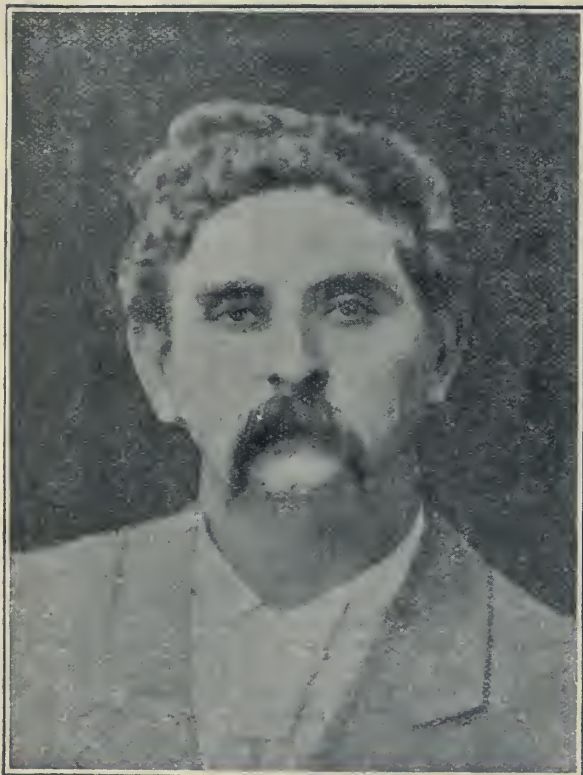
It is not surprising that the great success of his system in England and elsewhere has induced Mr. Pelman to devote special attention to making it widely known in America and throughout the British Empire. He has chosen Melbourne as his headquarters for Australasia, and although the branch has been established here but a short time, the system is becoming widely known, and in consequence much used. For here, as in every place where the Pelman system is introduced, it is found that those who have once benefited by it themselves are naturally eager to tell their friends about it. At present, owing to the fact that the system is taught entirely by post, it has not been necessary to have large offices for lectures, etc., as in London, and a post-office box (No. 402, G.P.O., Melbourne) suffices. It sometimes happens that people are a trifle dubious about sending fees to a P.O. box merely, but in this case, at any rate, there is absolutely no cause for hesitation on that account.

Testimonials are never asked for, but thousands are received from grateful pupils who write voluntarily stating their desire to thank Mr. Pelman for the inestimable gift of a sound memory.

MY SUNDOWNER, AND OTHER POEMS.

BY JOHN FARRELL.

Early this year John Farrell, poet, journalist, Single Taxer and Bohemian, passed away at the early



age of 52. His death came as a great shock to his numerous friends. No one who had ever met him could forget his cheery optimism or the frankness with which he always spoke. He was universally respected and admired. Those who knew him best loved him most. It will not come as a surprise to those who knew of his open-handed charity that he left his wife and children almost unprovided for. At a public meeting of his friends, held shortly after his death, it was resolved to open a memorial fund for the benefit of his family, and subscriptions of any amount are invited. In addition a Memorial Edition of Mr. Farrell's poems will be published and sold at one guinea. The whole of the profits of this edition will be devoted to the benefit of the poet's widow and children. For many years past Mr. Farrell's many friends and admirers have wished to obtain a collection of his poetical works in book form, and last year the poet made preparations for the publication of a volume which would contain the best of his writings. His friends considered that no more fitting tribute could be paid to his memory than the carrying out of the intention frustrated by his death. The title, "My Sundowner and Other Poems," was selected by Mr. Farrell.

Australia is justly proud of having produced such a poet, and it is sincerely to be hoped that this pride will take a practical form. To have his poems in book form is indeed a fortunate thing, but when one knows that by purchasing the volume the widow and orphans will benefit considerably in addition, the impulse to become possessed of it is stronger than ever. We give a photograph of Mr. Farrell, and trust that those who read these lines will not fail to secure a copy of "My Sundowner." Subscriptions and orders should be forwarded to Mr. W. C. Norman, care the publishers of the Memorial Volume, Messrs. Angus and Robertson, 89 Castlereagh-street, Sydney.

INSURANCE NOTES.

The accounts of the Phoenix Assurance Co. for the year ending December 31st, 1903, show that the company passed through a prosperous year. The premiums received, less reinsurances, amounted to £1,421,187, an increase of £5544 over the previous year. The losses paid were £766,512, and commissions and expenses £458,113. The result of the year's working left a balance at credit of £282,467, out of which the directors declared a dividend of 23s. per share, which, in addition to interim dividend of 12s., made a total of 35s. per share for the year. The underwriting profit for the year was about 13 per cent. The company is in a very strong financial position, as will be seen from the following figures at December 31st last:—Capital paid up, £268,880; reserve for unexpired risks, £568,474; investment reserve, £29,479; general reserve, £648,790; balance at credit of profit and loss, £282,467; a total of £1,798,091, which, added to capital subscribed, but not called up, of £2,419,920, making total funds of £4,218,011. The Victorian branch of the Phoenix is under the management of Mr. Robert W. Martin, at 60 Market-street, Melbourne.

The losses incurred by the British fire offices in the great Toronto, Canada, fire on April 19 last, where the total damage was about £2,000,000, are to hand. The claims to be met by British offices amounted to £560,000, the principal amounts being as follows:—Royal, £95,000; London and Lancashire, £50,000; Norwich Union, £50,000; Commercial Union; Liverpool, London and Globe; North British and Mercantile and Phoenix Co.'s, £40,000 each; Northern, £34,000; Alliance, £28,000; Manchester and Atlas, £20,000 each. An elevator shaft caused the first rapid spread of the fire. The conflagration will absorb the profits of the British companies in Toronto for a great many years past. For the last 28 years the profits amounted to £733,700, so that after the settlements of the fire are effected, the profit for that period will be only £173,700, divided amongst about 25 companies.

A life policy has been issued in the United States to a Mr. Colgate, a well-known banker, for a million and a half dollars (£300,000). This is believed to be the largest policy ever issued on the life of a single individual.

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Mr. Henry Henty has been re-elected chairman of directors of the head office board of the Colonial Mutual Life Assurance Co. He has held the position for the past 10 years.

The recent disastrous fires in America, involving enormous losses to the insurance companies, are leading to an increase in premium rates. An announcement was made in Chicago on the 3rd ult, that the Committee of the Union Fire Insurance Association had decided to advance rates in the western cities of the United States by 20 per cent., within a month, as they held that rates in the "conflagration districts" of large cities were too low.

An insurance policy has been effected at Lloyd's against fire to the amount of £2,150,000 on the rolling stock of the International Sleeping Car Co., while in use on European railways. The rate charged is 1s. 6d. per cent., and no single risk is to exceed £12,000. The rate seems a very low one, but as the risk is well spread, the chance of a severe loss by any one fire is not a great one.

Colonel Templeton, managing director of the National Mutual Life Association of Australasia, left Melbourne on the 10th inst., by the steamship "Miltiades," on a visit to South Africa.

Now that the winter weather is upon us, fires are in universal demand. The sudden cold snap chills the very founts of life. The cold has crept into the houses, and rooms without fires strike one on entering as does a cellar. The usual method of warming by fires is impossible in every room for lack of a fireplace, and housewives know the labour involved in the preparation of coal and wood fires, and the cleaning up thereof. How to warm houses without such fires is a problem which in the past has often presented itself to the busy keeper of the house. Business men, too, shiver in offices which are not provided with warming apparatus, while churches and other public buildings are regarded with a shudder by intending visitors on a cold day. But the whole problem has been satisfactorily solved by the Colonial Oil Company. Their Perfection Oil Heaters supply the maximum of efficiency with a minimum of trouble and expense. No more trouble than an ordinary house lamp, they impart a delicious warmth to the atmosphere that is inspiring. One of the best features about them is that they really form a portable fireplace which can be placed in any part of the room or house. In vestibule, cold corner, all over the house in fact, they will warm the atmosphere more thoroughly than will a fire. The warmth is more diffusive. No office of any importance is without them, and they have been very largely used for warming churches, a most necessary advance in civilisation, for who can worship in comfort with shivering limbs? The other day we saw six heaters in a great church, and the way in which they warmed it was phenomenal. Coming in out of the cold, a genial warmth greeted one, and made the service a comfort. For warming public schools, churches, offices, houses, nothing is better, and a line dropped to the manager of the Colonial Oil Company, Equitable Building, Melbourne, will enable you to get full information about them. Write, mentioning the "Review of Reviews," and you will get a reply by return mail.—(Advt.)

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